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they have distrayed me but I forgive them. then calling Harriette to her side she said Your kindness
I cannot harshness me your inquiry but tell her that with my dying breath I forgive her.

THE

LAST DAYS,

DEATH,

FUNERAL OBSEQUIES, &c.

OF

HER LATE MAJESTY

CAROLINE

QUEEN CONSORT OF GREAT BRITAIN:

EMBRACING A FULL AND IMPARTIAL NARRATIVE
OF EVERY CIRCUMSTANCE CONNECTED WITH
THAT MEMORABLE EVENT.

BEING A CC ON OF

THE ROYAL MARTYR,

OR MEMOIRS OF :N CAROLINE.

J. H. Adolphus

EMBELLISHED WITH ENGRAVINGS.

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CONTENTS.

	Page
PRELIMINARY OBSERVATIONS	1
Treatment of Her Majesty at the Coronation	3
Effect produced on Her Majesty's feelings	7
Her Majesty's visit to the Theatre and commencement of her Illness.	8
Progress of Her Majesty's disorder	9
Her Majesty's calmness and fortitude	12
Great interest excited in the Metropolis &c. by Her Majesty's Illness.	14
Favourable hopes entertained	17
Warm attachment of the populace displayed	22
Alarm and consternation excited by unfavourable reports	24
Confirmation of the same	25
Last Moments of Her Majesty	28
Sensations produced in the vicinity of Hammersmith	30
Her Majesty's Death announced by Lord Hood to the Lord Mayor	32
Tokens of public sorrow	34
Preparations for the Funeral	37
Further particulars of Her Majesty's conduct during her illness	38
Conversation, and dying words of Her Majesty	41
Reflections on the lamentable and heart-rending event	45
Anecdotes of Her Majesty	47
Tribute of respect paid by the Citizens of London, &c.	48
Observations on the state of Her Majesty's mind, &c. during the latter period of her life, by a near observer	50
Meetings and arrangements of public bodies, &c. for paying the last tribute of respect	56
Disposal of the Royal remains, coffin, &c.	59
Her Majesty's Will	62
Funeral Preparations	64
Order of the ceremonial of the Procession for conducting Her Majesty's remains to Harwich	69
Correspondence of Ladies Hamilton, Hood, and the Earl of Liverpool, relative to the Funeral	70
Lying in State	79
Meeting of the Common Council	82
Exact route of the Procession not known	89
Committee at Freemasons' Tavern	90
Brandenburgh-House—Funeral Arrangements—Protest of the Executors	92

Page
Order of the Procession 99
Assemblage in Hyde Park..... 104
Route of the procession from Hammersmith to Kensington barracks 111—Hyde Park Corner 113—Retrograde movement—Park Lane 115—Hyde Park—Fatal conflict between the Military and the Populace 116—Cumberland-gate and the New-road 120—Stoppage at Tottenham-court-road 122——Tottenham-court-road to the City 124—Route from Whitechapel to Romford 128—Chelmsford 134—Colchester 137—On the road to Harwich 145—Harwich—Arrival of the Funeral Procession, and embarkation of the corpse.. 147
General feeling excited during the whole progress of the procession.. 158
Death of Honey and Francis..... 159
Inquest on the body of Richard Honey..... 160
——— on the body of George Francis..... 180
——— on Richard Honey resumed..... 181
Inspection of the troops by witnesses..... 189
Adjourned Inquest on George Francis..... 201
Examination of witnesses for the defence..... 210
Adjourned Inquest on Richard Honey..... 216
Summing up, and address to the Jury, by the Coroner..... 250
Verdict of the Jury..... 258
Final Interment of the Queen's remains at Brunswick..... 258
Monody to the Memory of Her Majesty, by a celebrated Poet..... 267
Mr. Wolff's Funeral Discourse..... 278
Marks of respect displayed by the Brunswickers..... 281
Addresses from a Deputation of Citizens to Lord Hood, Lady Hamilton, Alderman Wood, &c..... 284
Trial of the Rev. R. Blacow for a libel on Her Majesty..... 291
View of the general character of Her Majesty..... 317
Public Funeral of Francis and Honey..... 323
Attack of the military on Sheriff Waithman..... 344
Dismissal of Sir Robert Wilson from the service, and biographical sketch of his life..... 352

Directions to the Binder.

ENGRAVING, Last Moments of Her Majesty, *to face the Title page.*
BRANDENBURGH-HOUSE .....page 36
FUNERAL PROCESSION 92
BRUNSWICK CATHEDRAL 258
SIR ROBERT WILSON 352

THE ROYAL MARTYR.

WE have already, in the Memoirs of Her late MAJESTY, under the title of

"THE ROYAL EXILE"

detailed at large, the whole of those interesting and important events with which the life of her Majesty, during a period of thirty years, has been chequered. We have followed the long train of base, unmanly persecutions, which have succeeded each other, down to the period of Her Majesty's acquittal from the foul and infamous charges of the late trial; and having, in common with our Country, exulted in the frustration of that infernal plot, and the triumph of virtue and innocence, we considered our task at an end, and that the Subject of it would be left to the uninterrupted enjoyment of conscious innocence, and the ardent attachment of the people.

But alas! the Tragedy was only in its progress—hastening towards that awful close, which we now resume the pen to detail: and millions of eyes have since been suffused in tears, on learning the fatal catastrophe, that CAROLINE

of BRUNSWICK, the greatest—perhaps the best woman of her day, has sunk by what may be called a premature death, borne down by an accumulation of unwearied and unceasing persecutions.

The Coronation, that despicable, unmeaning pageant,—which could answer no purpose but of adding to the already insupportable burdens of an insulted and oppressed people, furnished fresh occasion for insult to the Queen. Her Majesty, while she despised the idle pomp and ceremony of the coronation, was well aware that important rights and prerogatives were connected with it, and her usual undaunted courage and heroic mind would not suffer the future rights of a Queen of England to become curtailed or annihilated in her person. It may therefore be considered not irrelevant to enter into a brief detail of Her Majesty's firm and judicious behaviour on that, like other trying occasions.

Finding that every other means had failed, and having issued a protest against the decision of the Privy Council, excluding her from participating in the ceremony, Her Majesty determined on the last and only remaining effort, of gaining admission as a spectator; and for this purpose set out from her house in South Audley Street, as early as six o'clock. Having proceeded through the Parks to Westminster Abbey, shouts of applause were heard in the direction of Dean Street,

leading towards the western door of the Abbey, announcing the approach of the Queen. Her carriage was drawn by six beautiful bay horses, elegantly caparisoned, and accompanied by Lady Hood and Lady Ann Hamilton. Another carriage followed, drawn by two horses, and containing Lord Hood and the Hon. Keppel Craven. She passed the barrier without interruption, and proceeded by the King's Arms Tavern, to nearly opposite the door of Westminster Hall. Her Majesty then stopped for a few moments, apparently uncertain what course to take, as she had hitherto met with no obstruction, and yet had received nothing like an invitation to approach. At this moment the feelings of the spectators were wound up to a pitch of the most intense curiosity, and most painful anxiety. The persons who immediately surrounded her carriage knew no bounds in expressing their enthusiastic attachment, while many of those in the galleries, apprehensive of the consequences of the experiment which she was making, could not restrain their fears and alarms. In the mean time great confusion seemed to prevail among the officers and soldiers on and near the platform ; the former giving orders and retracting them, and the latter running to their arms, uncertain whether they should salute her by presenting them or not. Astonishment, hurry, and confusion, seemed to agitate the whole multitude assembled either to witness or compose the ensuing pageant.—We never

remember to have observed more unequivocal symptoms of pain or horror than were manifested by people of the most opposite sentiments, when they saw their Queen treated like an alien or outcast, by the servants, and at the festive hall, of her Husband. Every heart thrilled with pity or indignation. These feelings were increased as she alighted from her carriage and proceeded on foot, leaning on the arm of Lord Hood, and accompanied by the faithful companions of her affliction, Lady Hood and Lady Ann Hamilton, to demand admission. The approach of the Queen towards the hall-door produced a considerable sensation within: there was an immense rush to the door, which was closed amidst much confusion.

Lord Hood having desired admission for her Majesty, the door-keepers drew across the entrance, and requested to see the tickets.

Lord Hood: "I present you your Queen; surely it is not necessary for her to have a ticket."

Door-keeper: "Our orders are to admit no person without a Peer's ticket."

Lord Hood: "This is your Queen; she is entitled to admission without such a form."

The Queen, smiling, but still in some agitation: "Yes, I am your Queen, will you admit me?"

Door-keeper: "My orders are specific, and I feel myself bound to obey them."

The Queen laughed.

Lord Hood: "I have a ticket."

Door-keeper: "Then, my Lord, we will let you pass upon producing it."

Lord Hood now drew from his pocket a Peer's ticket for one person; the original name in whose favour it was drawn was erased, and the name of "Wellington" substituted.

Door-keeper: "This will let one person pass and no more."

Lord Hood: "Will your Majesty go in alone?"

Her Majesty at first assented, but did not persevere.

Lord Hood: "Am I to understand that you refuse Her Majesty admission?"

Door-keeper: "We only act in conformity with our orders."

Her Majesty again laughed.

Lord Hood: "Then you refuse the Queen admission?"

A door-keeper of a superior order then came forward, and was asked by Lord Hood whether any preparations had been made for Her Majesty? He answered respectfully in the negative.

Lord Hood: "Will your Majesty enter the Abbey without your ladies?"

Her Majesty declined.

Lord Hood then said, that Her Majesty had better retire to her carriage. It was clear no provision had been made for her accommodation.

Her Majesty assented.

Some persons within the porch of the Abbey

laughed, and uttered some expressions of disrespect.

Lord Hood: "We expected to have met at least with the conduct of gentlemen. Such conduct is neither manly nor mannerly."

Her Majesty then retired, leaning on Lord Hood's arm, and followed by Lady Hood and Lady Hamilton.

Whilst the Queen was moving at a very slow pace beside the platform, she was frequently interrupted by the immense numbers who pressed around the carriage, *greeting her with loud cheers,* and entreating to be permitted to unharness the horses, and draw the carriage themselves. These demonstrations of regard were not confined to the humbler spectators; she was received by all with the same enthusiasm. In a box, called the "*Royal Eclipse,*" and which was thronged with spectators apparently of a superior order, there prevailed the most anxious feeling in her favour. Their manifestations of attachment assumed rather the character of *tender sympathy* than of animated applause. There was, however, a box a little to the left of the Eclipse, which made some attempts to hiss Her Majesty, and *a few old ladies* appeared the most conspicuous on the occasion, but their shrill shrieks were quickly drowned in cries of "*Bravo, Queen Caroline,*" "*God bless the Queen,*" &c.

This last indignity and insult, offered on so

public an occasion, and as it were in the face of the whole nation and of Europe, appeared to have wounded Her Majesty most severely, and to have left a deep impression on her mind. Her natural vivacity and buoyancy of spirits, it is true, supported her under it, and in a great measure enabled her to conceal what was inwardly preying upon her feelings; but to any attentive observer, who had frequent opportunities of making the remark, the effects were very visible, and apprehensions were entertained for the consequences.

In order to divert Her Majesty from indulging in these unpleasant reflections, and brooding over her injuries, her friends respectfully, but urgently advised her to indulge in such recreations and amusements as the metropolis at present afforded; and it was proposed and finally arranged, that as soon as the weather should become settled, Her Majesty would make a tour through part of Scotland, first taking Edinburgh, and afterwards the Hebrides in her route. With that foresight and prudence, which so conspicuously marked her character, she determined on avoiding in her tour the great manufacturing districts, well aware that it might otherwise furnish her enemies with a handle for abuse and calumny.

On Tuesday the 31st, Her Majesty, attended by Lord and Lady Hood, and Lady Ann Hamilton, went to the review at Wormwood Scrubs, and was greeted as usual by a vast concourse of

people with universal acclamations, who appeared to express the greatest solicitude for her welfare, and generously seized this first public appearance after the coronation to renew their enthusiastic feelings of attachment. Her Majesty appeared deeply affected by this well-timed expression of affection, and was unusually cheerful when returning, and during the remainder of the day.

Among the occurrences of this week, bearing a reference to Her Majesty, we ought not to omit the re-appearance of Mr. Kean at Drury Lane Theatre, on his return from America. In his character of Othello, every passage that could be construed into an allusion to Her Majesty's case, was received by the audience with the greatest enthusiasm; and where *Emilia*, with such violent indignation, exclaims against the "odious, damned lie," a voice cried out from the pit, "O what *Iagos* have beset the Queen!" the sentiment communicated with an electric rapidity, and was echoed throughout the house.

On Monday night Her Majesty visited Drury Lane Theatre, to witness Mr. Kean's performance of Richard the Third. She had complained of illness the two previous days, but it was considered only of a slight and temporary nature. Her Majesty arrived at the theatre a short time before seven o'clock, accompanied by Lord and Lady Hood, Mr. Alderman Wood, and Mr. W. Austin. Though Her Majesty felt much

indisposed, she could not be persuaded to retire until the play was over. She continued unwell during the night. During Tuesday there was little change in Her Majesty's state; but during the night she obtained some comfortable repose. The symptoms of Her Majesty's complaint, obstruction in the bowels, were somewhat alleviated on Wednesday.

On Thursday afternoon Her Majesty underwent the operation of bleeding, from which she experienced a temporary relief. The remainder of that day and the whole of the night Her Majesty passed comparatively free from pain; but the symptoms of her disorder continued the same throughout the whole of Friday, and up to five o'clock. Between five and six o'clock a warm bath was ordered, in which Her Majesty remained for about a quarter of an hour. This produced some sensation of suffering, but it had not the effect of reducing the general symptoms of her disorder. After coming from the bath, and up to half-past nine, Her Majesty was unable to retain any thing on her stomach for more than a few minutes; and on this account the medicines administered failed of producing the desired effect. In the course of the evening, Dr. Ainslie was sent for; Drs. Maton, Warren, and Holland, having been in constant attendance since the first dangerous symptoms of Her Majesty's complaint appeared.

[FIRST BULLETIN—ISSUED ON THURSDAY.]

"Brandenburgh House, Aug. 2, 1821, half-past ten, p.m.

"Her Majesty has an obstruction of the bowels, attended with inflammation. The symptoms, though mitigated, are not removed.

"W. G. MATON. HENRY HOLLAND."
"PELHAM WARREN.

The knowledge of Her Majesty's serious indisposition excited, as might be expected, the most anxious and painful interest throughout the metropolis on Friday. At a very early hour the number of inquiries at Cambridge-house was very considerable. At twelve o'clock the following bulletin was issued from her Majesty's residence in South Audley-street:—

"Brandenburgh House, Aug. 3, nine o'clock, a. m.

"The Queen has passed a tolerably quiet night; but the symptoms of Her Majesty's illness remain nearly the same as yesterday evening.

"W. G. MATON. PELHAM WARREN."
"HENRY HOLLAND.

This very naturally served rather to heighten than allay the fears of the public, and throughout the day the number of persons who came to inquire respecting Her Majesty, continued to increase every hour. During the whole of Friday evening there was a crowd round Cambridge-house, watching with the utmost anxiety for the arrival of some fresh intelligence from Brandenburgh-house. At this latter place many persons of rank left their names in the course of the day.

The interest excited in Hammersmith and its vicinity was intense beyond description, and every person who walked in the direction from Brandenburgh House towards the metropolis was eagerly questioned as to the state of Her Majesty.

Her Majesty was blooded four times on Friday, and lost in the whole sixty-six ounces of blood.

Though Her Majesty obtained a few hours sleep, yet her general condition was felt to be so alarming, that two Notaries from Doctors' Commons were sent for to Hammersmith, to draw up her Will, which was executed by nine o'clock.

Friday evening, Messrs. Brougham and Denman, Dr. Lushington and Mr. Wilde, were in attendance. Messrs. Brougham, Denman, and Wilde, had prepared to set off for their respective circuits, when intelligence of Her Majesty's precarious situation reached them, and they continued at Brandenburgh House.

At ten o'clock at night the following bulletin was issued :—

" Brandenburgh House, Aug. 3.

" There is no improvement in Her Majesty's symptoms since the morning.

" H. Ainslie. G. W. Maton.
" Pelham Warren. Henry Holland."

The Queen was aware of her danger on Friday afternoon, but on this, as on every other trying occasion, she behaved nobly. With the utmost patience she submitted to every proposed means of relief, at the same time calmly and

firmly saying that she believed it was useless. She observed, and spoke in her usual firm manner, that she must have had a strong constitution to have gone safely through so many fatigues and anxieties; but she apprehended this would be the last trial. Her calmness and fortitude made a deep impression on all who were in attendance. When Dr. Holland endeavoured to express a hope: "No, my dear Sir," Her Majesty exclaimed, "I fear your kind hopes will be disappointed."

Lord Sidmouth was expected to leave town for Portsmouth: but official notice of the Queen's illness and danger was sent to the Home-office, and officially acknowledged.

Alderman Wood was unremitting in his attention. He remained up nearly the whole of Thursday and Friday nights, and when he retired for a short time to rest, did not undress. It is scarcely necessary to add, that the whole of Her Majesty's household were deeply afflicted at the situation of their Royal Mistress.

The following bulletin was exhibited on Saturday morning at Cambridge House:—

"Brandenburgh House, Aug. 4, nine o'clock, a. m.

"Her Majesty has passed an indifferent night, but has had some tranquil sleep this morning. The general symptoms remain nearly the same as yesterday.

"H. Ainslie. Pelham Warren.

"W. G. Maton. Henry Holland."

The following bulletin was issued at twelve o'clock:—

"Brandenburgh House, Saturday, Aug. 4, twelve o'clock.

"Her Majesty has been in a sound sleep since six o'clock this morning, and still remains so. All the symptoms are as before." (Signed as before)

"Brandenburgh House, Saturday, one o'clock, p.m.

"Her Majesty still sleeps, and hopes are entertained by the Physicians that she will receive much benefit from her long repose, as she has had an uninterrupted sleep since six o'clock this morning."

"Saturday Afternoon, half-past two.

"The Queen has had a little sleep."

"Saturday Afternoon, three o'clock.

"Her Majesty has tasted a little refreshment; the small quantity which she has taken continues on her stomach. The sleep which her Majesty has had, appears to have given her some trifling relief."

"Brandenburgh House, Saturday Afternoon, four o'clock.

"Her Majesty is rather better than worse. The improvement is scarcely perceptible; but the dangerous symptoms have not increased since the last account."

"Brandenburgh House, five o'clock.

"Her Majesty's Counsel have left, having been in attendance all day. The physicians are of opinion, that the disorder had rather abated than increased; but such is the dangerous state of Her Majesty, that, after a consultation of the physicians, they resolved not to issue a bulletin till ten o'clock this night, lest Her Majesty's disorder might again take an unfavourable turn."

Every means were taken to keep Brandenburgh-House and its immediate vicinity as quiet as possible. The most positive orders were given at the Lodge to prohibit the passage of all persons, of whatever rank or condition, unless they produced the privilege of the *entrée*. Attempts

had been made by persons of distinction to obtain admission to the house; but being informed of Her Majesty's physicians' commands, they made the usual inquiries and departed. Persons were constantly employed, both at Cambridge House, and at the Porter's Lodge of Brandenburgh House, in showing the bulletins, as they were issued, to the numerous inquirers.

A general gloom had for the last three days been spread over the metropolis, in consequence of the alarming situation of Her Majesty, and, notwithstanding the unwearied attentions of her Physicians, she still continued in a most dangerous state. The sympathy excited by the illness of Her Majesty, caused the most anxious inquiries to be made, both at Brandenburgh and Cambridge House, by very considerable numbers.

The very great interest excited in and near the Metropolis, particularly at Hammersmith, and the contradictory reports which were circulated, aided very much in keeping alive the anxiety that was manifested.

On Saturday morning a report was very generally circulated, that Her Majesty had expired at seven o'clock; and the authority upon which the report was promulgated was so respectable, that many tradesmen closed their shops, and the managers of the different theatres and the different tradesmen of Her Majesty, sent off expresses to Hammersmith, for the purpose of ascertaining its authenticity.

At three o'clock in the afternoon, Mr. Denman left Brandenburgh House, upon the assurance of one of Her Majesty's physicians, that the disorder had abated.

At four o'clock Mr. Brougham, having received similar intelligence, also left, for the purpose of attending to his professional duties at York, being retained in a cause which was to be tried on Monday. He travelled in a chaise and four in order to be in York the same night to hold a consultation. The following were among the persons who called and left their names at Her Majesty's residence :—

Mrs. Wilde and family, Countess of Jersey, Lady Mary Bentinck, Mr. Jones, Miss Sayer, Mr. Oldfield, Lady C. Lindsay, Lady Francis, Mrs. Holme, Mr. Sheriff Waithman, Sir H. Englefield, Earl Grosvenor, Mr. Frost, Lord Ossulston, Mr. Lumley, Mr. and Mrs. Hethersell, Lieut.-Col. Jones, Mrs. and Miss Chambers, Major Russell, Sir Robert Dundas, Mrs. and Miss Chaloner, Mr. Jones, Sir Wm. and Lady Paxton, —— Clifton, Esq., Lord A. Hamilton, Mrs. Jenkins, Mr. Peirce, Duchess of Somerset, Mr. and Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Heydon, Lady Kingston, Dowager Lady Monson, Miss Monson, Dowager Lady De Clifford, Mr. Hoper, Earl of Oxford, Hon. Alfred Harley, Mr. Reading, Mr. O'Niel, Mr. Hay Allan, of Hay, Mr. James Hood, Mr. Sandford Graham, Mrs. Hume, Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Jones, Lady Vernon, J. Luttrell, Esq. Mr. Blunt, Mr. J. Wright, Mr. J. Wilson, Mr. Pryce, Mr. Campbell, Mr. W. and S. Elder, Major Roper, Mr. Hutchinson, Lord Wm. Fitzgerald.

The joy expressed by Her Majesty's household, on being informed that there was some improvement in Her Majesty's health, sufficiently

proved the regard they bore to their royal mistress, and the sincerity of their grief at Her Majesty's painful indisposition. The firmness of mind, and the calmness and resignation displayed by Her Majesty during the height of the inflammation, when the pain which she experienced was most excessive, and almost beyond human endurance, was truly astonishing: not a complaint escaped her. The medical attendants were of opinion, that but for her excellent constitution she must have sunk under the disease on Friday night, for nature was nearly exhausted by the most excruciating pain.

Notice was given at Brandenburgh House, that during the continuance of Her Majesty's indisposition, all inquiries must be made at the Lodge, to prevent the approach of persons to the house, and the consequent disturbance of Her Majesty.

Part of Sunday night Her Majesty enjoyed some little repose; and though no crisis had taken place, she appeared to be a little more easy than she had been on any night since the commencement of her indisposition. Towards morning Her Majesty again enjoyed some sleep, and it was the opinion of her physicians, that though not out of danger, the violence of her complaint had somewhat abated. At an early hour a considerable number of persons from Hammersmith and its vicinity, and several from London, had assembled outside the Lodge-gate, anxious to hear how Her Majesty had passed

the night. No official account had yet appeared, but the verbal answer to the inquiries was, that Her Majesty seemed a little better.

At half past ten o'clock the following bulletin was posted up at the Lodge :—

" 10 o'clock, Monday morning.

" Her Majesty has had some relief during the night, and her state is more favourable than it has been.

" H. Ainslie. Pelham Warren.
W. G. Maton. Henry Holland."

The publication of this account, as it afforded some hope of Her Majesty's ultimate recovery, was received with unfeigned satisfaction, and was rapidly circulated by those who attended to make inquiries at the Lodge. It is scarcely necessary to add, that the pleasing intelligence was joyfully greeted in Hammersmith and its neighbourhood, and ultimately in London.

Soon after the bulletin was issued, Drs. Maton, Warren, and Holland, left Brandenburgh House for London; Dr. Ainslie alone remaining in attendance on Her Majesty. This was the first occasion since the commencement of Her Majesty's illness on which so many of her medical attendants were absent together, and the circumstance was looked upon as a proof at least that no immediate danger was apprehended. At half-past two o'clock Dr. Baillie arrived in a post-chaise and four. A messenger had been despatched for him on Sunday, who arrived at his country seat, Dunsborn, in Gloucestershire

(about ninety miles distant from London,) between two and three o'clock yesterday morning. The Doctor set off about five o'clock, and scarcely allowed himself a moment's rest till he reached Her Majesty's house. Immediately on his arrival he had an interview with Dr. Ainslie, and soon after, as we were informed, was introduced to Her Majesty's chamber. A short consultation took place between the two physicians, but its result did not then transpire. Dr. Ainslie soon after departed for London, leaving Dr. Baillie in attendance, who was joined in about an hour by Dr. Holland, and Mr. Thompson, Her Majesty's apothecary. It was expected that a bulletin would be published by three o'clock, but no bulletin was issued. The verbal answer given to the numerous inquiries at the lodge and the house was, that no change had taken place in Her Majesty's complaint since morning.

Up to half-past six o'clock, however, on Monday evening, no bulletin had been published; but the answers at the house were, that the Queen was much better. Dr. Baillie, who intended to remain at Brandenburgh House for the night, now fixed half-past eleven for his departure for town.

The whole of Her Majesty's household now appeared in the highest spirits, and were very sanguine of the result.

Up to nine o'clock no bulletin was published; but the accounts given at Brandenburgh House

continued to be favourable. Her Majesty enjoyed some sleep in the course of the afternoon, from which she appeared much refreshed. In the course of the day she was able to take a small quantity of Indian arrow-root, two or three times, and retained it on her stomach: she was also enabled to take her medicine in the afternoon, and this she likewise retained, which had not been the case hitherto. From the commencement of her illness up to yesterday morning, Her Majesty seemed to be of opinion that her disorder would prove fatal, but she on every occasion spoke of her expected dissolution with the most perfect resignation. For the first time she now appeared to entertain some expectation of her recovery, but she still mentioned it as if in doubt. On one occasion she observed, that she felt very much relieved, and wished to be taken out of bed for a short time, and placed sitting up in an arm chair. Her wish was complied with by her attendants, but it was not known at the time to any of her physicians. Her Majesty was thus seated in her arm chair when Dr. Baillie was introduced. She did not, however, remain long out of bed, and suffered no inconvenience from the exertion. Though the circumstances above mentioned denoted a favourable change in Her Majesty's complaint, yet, up to this hour, her medical attendants did not consider her out of danger; they had, however, great reliance on the strength of Her Majesty's constitution.

In consequence of the precarious state in which Her Majesty was still considered to be, Mr. Wilde delayed his departure for his circuit, and during the whole of yesterday remained at Brandenburgh House; but his carriage was kept in readiness for setting out as soon as a favourable change in Her Majesty's disorder should be ascertained.

The inquiries respecting Her Majesty's health at Brandenburgh House, and at Her Majesty's town residence, throughout the whole of Monday, were very numerous, and the names included some of the highest rank and fashion in town.

At a little after nine o'clock the whole of the Physicians had assembled, and after a consultation, they agreed upon the following bulletin, which, though dated at ten o'clock, was not published till a quarter to eleven :—

" Her Majesty's symptoms still continue favourable.

" M. Baillie. Pelham Warren.
" H. Ainslie. Henry Holland.
" W. G. Maton.

" Brandenburgh-house, Aug. 6, ten o'clock, p. m."

Immediately after the bulletin was agreed to, Drs. Baillie, Maton, and Holland left the Queen's house for London. As we were informed, it was intended that Drs. Warren and Ainslie should remain for the night in attendance on her Majesty. Though the above official account did not declare Her Majesty out of danger, yet this was

generally believed to be the case by the whole of Her Majesty's household: but in a complaint of such a nature as that with which Her Majesty was afflicted, nothing short of absolute recovery could warrant a declaration that the patient was out of danger.

The anxiety to obtain intelligence regarding the state of Her Majesty's health was as intense this day as upon any day since the commencement of her unfortunate illness. The first bulletin that was published in the course of the day, gave unfeigned pleasure to the inhabitants of the metropolis, as it held out hopes to them that the crisis of Her Majesty's disorder was past. Still the public mind was not entirely relieved from the fears by which it had been oppressed, owing to the despondent tones of the bulletins which had been previously issued. Numbers of well-dressed and respectable people, whose occupations prevented them from making personal inquiries at Brandenburgh House, kept hourly calling at Cambridge House and the Mansion House, to obtain as early as possible the latest information respecting Her Majesty. In order to allay the intense anxiety under which all classes of people evidently laboured, the following placard was posted on the doors of Her Majesty's residence in South Audley-street, at four o'clock in the afternoon:

"Her Majesty is not worse, but continues in the same state as in the morning."

And shortly afterwards the following brief notice was exhibited at the Mansion-house :—

" Extract of a note just received from Lord Hood, dated Brandenburgh House three o'clock, p. m., 6th August :—

" ' There will be no bulletin until the evening ; but the Queen is going on favourably.'

(Signed) " JOHN THOMAS THORP, Mayor.

" Mansion-house, six o'clock, August 6."

About nine o'clock in the evening Cambridge House was surrounded by a great number of respectable persons, who were waiting for the publication of the promised bulletin. The steps to the house were then crowded by several well-dressed individuals, and we were told that some of them had been sitting there for two hours previously, and had expressed their determination to remain till it was published. This circumstance, though trivial in itself, may serve to show how warmly attached the people still were to Her Majesty, in spite of all the efforts which had been made to deprive her of their affections.

" Several unauthorized bulletins purporting to have been signed by the Physicians having appeared in the newspapers, it should be understood that none are authorized but such as have the names of the physicians actually annexed to them.

" Brandenburgh House, August 6. " HOOD."

In proceeding with our circumstantial and minute details, we cannot perhaps do better than adopt the following correspondence from an eye-

witness, despatched during various periods of the awful evening of Her Majesty's dissolution:

Hammersmith, half-past three, p. m.

"All here is alarm and confusion. A report is afloat that the Queen has had a relapse. No satisfactory answer can be obtained from the servants at Brandenburgh-house. The morning bulletin still stands at the gate. It is this:—

"The Queen has passed the night without sleep: Her Majesty's symptoms are not worse than yesterday.

"M. Baillie. Pelham Warren.
H. Ainslie. Henry Holland."
W. G. Maton.

Mr. Wilde, Dr. Lushington, and two of Her Majesty's Physicians, are now in consultation. The most positive orders are given that their conference shall not be interrupted.

A messenger is this moment despatched to Dr. Baillie.

Half-past four o'clock.

The evil news gains strength. The gates of Her Majesty's residence are surrounded. The household is in consternation. The principal domestics believe that there has been an important change, and fear that it is a change of an unfavourable nature. The inquirers are so numerous, that it is found necessary to prevent persons (except of rank, or on immediate business) from entering the avenue. Dr. Baillie is sent for, we understand, at Her Majesty's express desire.

Five o'clock.

Three Expresses have just passed at full speed through the town: they have all taken the road to London. The High-street is crowded with persons, each questioning the other, and all alike unable to give answer. The inhabitants of the town are running from all quarters towards Brandenburgh-house. Dr. Baillie is arrived.

A quarter past Five.

The ill tidings are confirmed. The following bulletin has this moment been issued:—

"In the course of the morning, Her Majesty has suddenly become much worse."

"M. Baillie. Henry Holland."
W. G. Maton.

This account, the more terrible as it was unexpected, scatters dismay in every direction. An express has been sent to the Lord Mayor with a copy of the bulletin.

Six o'clock.

Dr. Ainslie and Dr. Warren are here. Mr. Thompson, Her Majesty's apothecary, is also come. The Prince Equilano, Mr. Hobhouse, and Mr. Douglas Kinnaird, came in at a gallop about half an hour back; and a vast number of horsemen are hovering about Brandenburgh-house for intelligence. The medical men are now with Her Majesty.

We have been interrupted by a report of Her Majesty's decease. We mention the rumour to show the state of anxious feeling: it is wholly without foundation.

Seven o'clock.

Stories of every description are afloat; they are caught up by the stage-coaches passing through Hammersmith, and will, no doubt, by to-morrow morning, make their way to all quarters of the kingdom. Nothing authentic has transpired within the last hour.

Eight o'clock.

Matters remain in the same state. A messenger from the Duke of Sussex has been at Brandenburgh-house: he brought a letter, and, after waiting a few minutes, departed at full speed with the answer.

Nine o'clock.

The Queen's medical attendants are all in consultation: Lord Hood, Alderman Wood, Mr. Wilde, and Dr. Lushington, are with them. A bulletin is presently expected. We hear that Her Majesty is dosing, and that she is at present nearly or quite out of pain. It is but justice to the individuals who compose Her Majesty's household to say, that they are penetrated with the deepest distress on her account. The Queen, at least, may be truly said to have the blessings of those who eat her bread.

Ten o'clock.

No bulletin is yet issued. A few minutes since, the cry of women was heard in the upper apartments of Brandenburgh-house, but no immediate danger is announced. It is impossible not to be struck with the earnest yet cautious demeanour

of the persons (no matter what their rank) who are incessantly repeating their inquiries after Her Majesty's welfare. The only individuals who show themselves at the lodge are two decent, attentive, young women; and yet, notwithstanding the concourse of persons, and the eagerness for intelligence, not a question is asked above the tone of a whisper.

A messenger from the Duchess of Kent has been at Brandenburgh-house. We hear that he carried back only a verbal message; it is said, a message of threatening import.

Half-past ten o'clock.

The struggle is over! Hope, fear, anxiety, are now alike at an end: CAROLINE, Queen of England, is no more!

The shock through the household was violent, almost to stupefaction. About five minutes ago, a Moorish domestic of Her Majesty burst, half frantic, into the vestibule; and at the same instant a loud and lengthened shriek from the female servants, as they rushed towards each other from their several apartments, rendered all explanation unnecessary to the horror-struck spectators. The cry of alarm was succeeded by a long and fearful pause. It was a pause of death-like silence—of a silence which every one dreaded to break. Even to the last fatal moment, spite of evidence to the contrary, all had hoped, and many had trusted, that she, their friend and mistress! would recover. The sobs

of the women were loud and unrestrained; the men covered their faces with their hands, and wept. It was long before any thing like regularity could be restored. For some time, all distinctions of rank appeared to be at an end; in this instance, the most eminent individuals present were seen walking about the house, forgetting to claim, and scarcely receiving, any thing like ready attention from their own servants. At length, the necessity of making certain arrangements produced the restoration (in some degree) of order; and we were enabled to collect a few particulars which may be relied upon as authentic.

At an early hour this morning Her Majesty's friends and servants were impressed with a full conviction of her speedy recovery. It would appear, however, that the expectations of the Queen herself were not so sanguine; for when Mr. Wilde requested leave to attend his professional duties on the western circuit, the Royal patient intimated her wish that he should remain. About noon unfavourable symptoms began to manifest themselves, and Her Majesty endured considerable pain: that undaunted resolution, however, which had conducted her in safety over nearly half the surface of the habitable globe, which taught her first to defy the threats, and then enabled her to baffle the machinations of her enemies—that noble determination did not forsake her even in her dying hour, and, if she

suffered severely, she suffered without a murmur. Opiates were administered, and for some time they had a consoling effect; but, at two o'clock, increased inflammation was visible to every one, and the post-haste attendance of the Physicians was desired. Drs. Baillie, Maton, and Holland, first arrived, and, under their direction, the bulletin dated half-past four o'clock was put forth. Dr. Ainslie and Dr. Warren presented themselves immediately after. At four o'clock Mr. Wilde was summoned to Her Majesty's chamber. At that time a marked alteration—an alteration which could scarcely be mistaken—had taken place in her appearance. The illustrious Sufferer herself seemed perfectly aware of the change; and, amid the tears of all who surrounded her, spoke with calmness and with resignation of her approaching dissolution. She thanked her friends for the care they had bestowed upon her; lamented her inability to reward their kindness as it deserved; and expressed the most perfect conviction, that in a few hours she should cease to need their attention. She commended her soul with humility, but with confidence, to her Creator; and trusted to meet that justice in another world which had been denied to her in this. Her Majesty adverted also to some highly important and interesting facts, with which we are not as yet fully favoured, and upon which we decline therefore, for the present, to enter. From four until seven o'clock the Queen continued

gradually to grow worse. Just before eight, she sunk for a short time into a doze. Soon after the eye became fixed, the muscle grew rigid, and a stupor ensued, from which Her Majesty never awoke. At twenty-five minutes past ten o'clock (after an entire absence of sense and faculty of more than two hours) nature gave up the contest; and, almost without a struggle, the Consort of GEORGE IV., and the reigning Queen of England, expired.

At half-past eleven o'clock the following bulletin was issued:—

"Her Majesty departed this life at twenty-five minutes past ten o'clock this night.

"M. BAILLIE, PELHAM WARREN,
"H. AINSLIE, HENRY HOLLAND,"
"W. G. MATON.

"Brandenburgh-house, August 7."

The persons present at the moment of Her Majesty's death, were Lord and Lady Hood, and Lady Ann Hamilton; Alderman Wood, and his son, the Rev. John Wood; Dr. Baillie, Dr. Ainslie, Dr. Maton, Dr. Warren, and Dr. Holland; Mr. Wilde, Dr. Lushington, and Mr. Austin.

Soon after the bulletin was delivered, all the medical gentlemen, except Dr. Holland, departed. Dr. Holland remained all night at Brandenburgh-house, as did also Lady Ann Hamilton. Numerous Expresses were sent off in different directions.

The sensation produced in the vicinity of Her Majesty's residence was deep beyond description. At midnight lights were moving in the windows of every house in the village of Hammersmith; the streets were filled by persons running to and fro, whither, or why, they scarcely knew; and circles collected round the door of every dwelling, discussed the dreadful event of the night with interest painfully acute. "The Queen *is* gone," was the observation with which each met his fellow. "Peace be to her soul! was the fervent prayer of thousands."

It was about twelve at night when the melancholy intelligence was received at Cambridge House. A crowd, amounting to about two hundred well-dressed persons, men and women, were then waiting for the arrival of the bulletin, some of them in front of the house of Alderman Wood, and the rest opposite Cambridge House. As the bearer of the bulletin drove up to the door of the latter, they all pressed around him, eagerly inquiring what news? The answer—"Dead!" excited a heavy groan; some of the females shrieked, and many burst into tears. Some flattering themselves that the account was not authentic, observed, that the bulletin was a copy, the signatures not being in the hand-writing of the several physicians whose names were subscribed; but this doubt only shewed the reluctance of the parties to credit the fact. The

bulletin was exhibited by the domestic of Her Majesty who has been in the habit of attending for the purpose, and to whom the bearer was well known.

Her Majesty's seal was placed upon all her papers and effects as soon as she had expired. The executors appointed to Her Majesty's will, were Dr. Lushington, Mr. Wilde, the Marquis Antaldi, and Signor Felice. The two foreigners are men of the highest respectability; the first a man of letters, the second a judge: they are both from Pesaro.

In about an hour after the death of Her Majesty the servants were admitted to see her, the body having been laid out, and a white covering placed over it to the neck. The alteration in her features was so great, that several of them could scarcely believe it was their late mistress. Lougos the black, whom Her Majesty brought from Africa (an orphan) was for some time inconsolable, and refused to take food. Young Austin was overwhelmed with grief, and indeed every member of the family.

The following Gazette was published on Wednesday Morning:—

SUPPLEMENT TO THE LONDON GAZETTE OF TUESDAY AUG. 7.

WHITEHALL, AUGUST 8, 1821.—Yesterday evening, at 25 minutes after 10 o'clock, the Queen departed this life, after a short but painful illness, at Brandenburgh-house, at Hammersmith.

The following note from Lord Hood, an-

nouncing the death of Her Majesty, was posted up at the Mansion-house at nine o'clock the same morning.

"Brandenburgh-house, August 7.

"Lord Hood has a duty to perform, and a painful duty it is, to report the death of the Queen, at twenty-five minutes past ten o'clock p. m."

(Signed) "JOHN THOMAS THORP, Mayor."

"Mansion-house, August 8."

On receiving Lord Hood's note, the Lord Mayor immediately sent directions to one of the Vergers of St. Paul's to toll the great bell; but this the Verger declined doing until he had other instructions. A message was then sent to Mr. Lingard, the Principal Verger, who said he must consult the Rev. Dr. Wellesley, the Residentiary Canon, on the subject. Mr. Lingard repaired accordingly to Dr. Wellesley, whose residence was at Chelsea, and having obtained his concurrence, the bell commenced tolling at one o'clock, and the example was followed by the bells of the different Churches in the metropolis.

The public manifestations of feeling on the calamitous event being first known, were perhaps never exceeded, and depict forcibly the strong and general attachment that pervaded all ranks of the community.

Hammersmith presented a most gloomy appearance. Soon after 12 on Wednesday night, the bell of the parish church began to toll, and its deep tones continued during several hours, at

intervals, to remind the inhabitants of their loss. It was not until near midnight that the fact of Her Majesty's decease was fully promulgated in the town. Persons left Brandenburgh-House almost instantly upon the event; but they were severally cautioned not to disclose the news, lest the assembling, at such a moment, of a large concourse of persons might produce confusion, and impede the necessary arrangements. The whole neighbourhood for several hours afterwards continued restless and unquiet. Some persons wandered up and down in quest of particulars; others were busied in sending off intelligence to their friends. Private parties sat late in conversation; and many houses of public entertainment were not closed during the whole night. A different sensation prevailed next morning. Anxiety had given way to silent regret. The gates of Brandenburgh-House, on Tuesday thronged with visitors, were then deserted; persons paused for a moment, but passed on without inquiry. Throughout Hammersmith the shops of the tradesmen were shut; the windows of the private houses were half closed; the flag, hoisted half mast high at the church steeple, drenched with wet, flapped heavily in the wind; and the rain, falling in torrents, added to the *sombre* appearance of the scene.

These public tokens of sorrow for Her Majesty were not confined to the vicinity of her own residence. In Knightsbridge and Kensington—all

the way, indeed, from London to Hammersmith—the shop windows (with few exceptions) were closed; and lower down the road, similar symptoms of affection and respect were universally manifested.

In the Metropolis, the expression of feeling on the same evening was very general. The several Theatres were closed, and at noon there were not, in the long line of way between Blackfriars-bridge and the Elephant and Castle, a dozen shopkeepers who did not partially close the fronts of their dwellings. The few tradesmen who stood as exceptions were chiefly of the Society of Friends, whose religious tenets forbid them either to make merry or weep after the things of this world. Throughout the Lambeth Road, at Bermondsey, and at Camberwell, the same demonstrations of sorrow appeared. In many parishes the bells tolled during the whole morning.

An involuntary feeling of surprise was likewise excited, at seeing the houses of several of the most distinguished personages, who had taken a decided part against Her Majesty during her life-time, exhibit an appearance of sorrow on her departure for "another and a better world!" At the mansion of the Lord Chancellor, in particular, the shutters in the lower part of the house were quite closed, and in the upper part the blinds were drawn, at Carlton-House, the shutters in front were all closed. Most of the houses in St. James's-square, including the late residence of

Her Majesty, were also in the same state; and similar marks of respect were observable, in a greater degree, perhaps, than might have been expected, in the other fashionable squares and streets. Somerset House, and the other Public Offices, were partially closed, but the business proceeded as usual.

Dr. Lushington and Mr. Wilde attended Lord Liverpool on Wednesday morning for the purpose of showing the Will, and taking instructions as to the funeral of Her Majesty. All that transpired was, that his Lordship said he should give orders to prepare a squadron to convey Her Majesty's body to Brunswick, according to the request in her Will.

On Wednesday, at one, a messenger was sent to the King's Upholsterers, to attend at Cambridge House, for the purpose of receiving orders for the coffin of Her Majesty, and the funeral paraphernalia. At twenty minutes past one, a gentleman arrived for that purpose.

Wednesday, at about half past two o'clock, the Earl of Liverpool, the Earl of Westmorland, and Viscount Melville, had a meeting with the Chancellor of the Exchequer, at his house in Downing Street. They continued in consultation about an hour, and then adjourned to the Secretary of State's office for the Home Department, to meet the Lord Chancellor. The assembly consisted of all the Cabinet Ministers in London. Mr. Hobhouse, the Under Secretary of State for

the Home Department, acted for Lord Viscount Sidmouth during his absence, his Lordship having gone to Ireland. The deliberations of the Cabinet Ministers at the Home Office continued for half an hour. Soon after four o'clock, Mr. Dykes, the King's messenger, left the Home Office to proceed to Ireland with dispatches for the King.

On Thursday the shops throughout the metropolis were more generally closed than they were on the preceding day, especially at the west end of the town.

All the ships in the river had their flags half-mast high, since Wednesday morning, with the exception of the Government tender, lying off the Tower; but this vessel also lowered its flag since.

At the demesne at Brandenburgh House and its environs, the scene was so silent and so sad—there was such a profound repose in every thing, that the observer felt it "the sabbath of the dead." What a different scene did this neighbourhood present a few short months ago! Then all the roads were filled—thousands and tens of thousands of gaily-dressed persons in carriages, on horseback, and on foot, all wearing the white cockade, and pressing forward to pay their congratulations at the feet of Her Majesty, whilst innumerable bands of music, the ringing of bells, and the thunder of cannon, were heard on every side. Now all was quiet as the grave—the only vestige of all the pageantry being the British

BRANDENBURGH HOUSE.

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standard, still floating on the humble tower of the church at Hammersmith; and even that mournfully lowered beneath a long streamer of black crape.

Mr. Wilde, and Mr. Fox, of Doctors' Commons, were the only arrivals at Brandenburgh House this day, and they remained till a late hour in the evening.

In the course of the day the body was wrapped in sear-cloth by Mr. Thompson, Her Majesty's Apothecary, and his assistants, in the presence of Dr. Holland; and between eight and nine o'clock in the evening it was placed in a shell of cedar wood, made by Mr. Busch, agreeably to Her Majesty's desire. The embalming, and the ceremony of lying in state, were both abandoned. The exterior coffin was made, not at Messrs. France and Banting's, as erroneously stated, but at Messrs. Bailey and Saunders', in Mount Street, upholsterers to His present Majesty. Messrs. France and Banting were the upholsterers of the late King. The coffin was of garter-blue velvet, with silver-gilt decorations, in the usual style of royal coffins. All the other preparations for the interment—such as the order of the ceremony, the mourning, whether of the Royal Household or the public—and even the place of sepulchre, waited the orders of His Majesty, in answer to the despatches which were sent after the Court by the Cabinet Council holden on Wednesday.

On this day (Thursday) a considerable change

took place in the appearance of the Royal corpse. The day before, nothing could exceed the calm dignity of Her Majesty's face, and we have reason to believe that an eminent artist was employed to take a cast of the features. This day, that gradual decomposition took place, which, considering the violence of Her Majesty's disorder, it was wonderful had not taken place sooner, and it would not have been possible then to do justice to her fine expressive countenance. The remains were this night consigned to a cedar coffin, and Lady Hood and Lady Ann Hamilton alternately remained in the room, thus showing themselves as attentive to their dead as they were to their living mistress.

The noblest panegyric which we can make on the Royal victim of slander and persecution, is to record her behaviour during the last trying scene of her existence. Our statement shall be unmixed with a single comment, and scrupulously and anxiously free from all exaggeration or heightened colouring. When Her Majesty's illness first assumed a serious character, Dr. Holland requested her permission to send for another physician, observing, that whatever might be his own individual skill and attention, yet the public would necessarily expect, in the case of a Queen, that every possible aid should be had recourse to. Her Majesty answered with a smile to the following effect—"My dear Doctor, do what you please: if it will be any relief to

your own mind to call in assistance, do so: but do not do it for my sake: I have no wish to live; I would rather die." Indeed, from the first moment that Her Majesty was assured of the very serious nature of her indisposition, she clung to the assurance with joy and gratitude, and listened with a reluctant ear to the hopes of recovery which her physicians and friends held out to her from time to time. "Why do you wish me to live?" she exclaimed on one occasion in the early part of her illness; "life to me can be nothing but a series of sorrows and persecutions; I shall be much happier in another world than in this." It was observed, that she desponded too much; that public opinion was in her favour, and would make her amends for all her sufferings. Her Majesty asked "what public opinion had done for her." It was answered, that it had defeated that late dreadful attempt to ruin her—the Bill of Pains and Penalties. Her reply was prompt and firm—"What am I the better for the failure of that bill? If it had passed, I should have been degraded; and what is my situation now? I have indeed the empty title of Queen; but am I Queen of England? Have I the privileges, the power, the dignities of a Queen of England? No, no: I am a mere private person—I am not Queen of England." It will be recollected that on the previous Friday the symptoms of Her Majesty's disorder had become very alarming, and the physicians had scarcely any

hope of her recovery. She received the announcement of her danger with admirable calmness and composure; and shortly afterwards proceeded to make her will. There was an air of cheerfulness about her after she had signed it, which induced one of her professional advisers (we understand Mr. Brougham) to express a hope that she felt herself easier and better. Her Majesty answered, "Oh, no, my dear Mr. Brougham, I know I shall die, and I do not at all regret it." Mr. Brougham said, that he was of a different opinion, and expected Her Majesty to recover, but added, that the step she had just taken was perfectly proper in case of accident. Her Majesty persisted in saying, that she knew she was dying. In the course of the evening she took occasion to say—"I do not know whether I shall suffer bodily pain in dying, but I can assure you that I shall quit this world without regret: I have no great reason to be attached to life."

On Saturday and Sunday, in spite of some favourable symptoms which inspired the physicians with hope, she still expressed her firm conviction that she should die. She seemed to feel pleasure in talking on the subject, and rejoiced in anticipating her release from trouble—her escape from the malice of her enemies. She said, that in this world, whether in England or abroad, the rancour of her persecutors would always beset her: and it was only in another world she could look for peace and justice. She expressed the

deepest regret that she was so little able to reward those faithful servants who had stood by her in her difficulties; but hoped that Government would not let them want. She declared herself warmly grateful—and hoped her gratitude would be made known—to that generous portion of the people of England whose support of her had been most steady when most wanted, and who had never been frightened from her cause either by the power or the calumny of her oppressors. "England," said Her Majesty, "has certainly been to me a land of sorrow and persecution, but I know how to love those faithful English who have always sympathised with my sorrow, and have done all in their power to defeat the malice of my persecutors." It was on this occasion that she observed that her enemies had been for years plotting and conspiring to destroy her: "at last," said she, "*they have destroyed me*, but I forgive them. I die in peace with all mankind." Shortly after, she sent for Mariette Brune, to whom (as we mentioned before) she declared her perfect forgiveness of her sister's (Demont's) cruel falsehoods. All who had an opportunity of seeing Her Majesty were struck with the glorious trait in her character, that though her heart was evidently broken with the recollection of the deep injuries she had received, and though an indelibly strong image of the injustice of her enemies was always present to her mind, yet she never used a harsh

or angry expression against any individual: she freely forgave them all, spoke of them in terms of pity, and even made allowances for their conduct on the score of the weakness and frailty of human nature.

On Monday night, it will be remembered that her Physicians seemed to consider Her Majesty out of all danger: she was informed of their opinion, but insisted that they were mistaken, adding, she felt she was dying, and thought she should die before nine o'clock the next evening. It is not improbable that Her Majesty then felt the symptoms of incipient mortification. She sent for Mr. Wilde, who was in attendance, and added a codicil to her Will: we believe it related to the place of her interment. Her first wish was to be buried in the same grave with her beloved Daughter, but, added she, "I can have little hope that the Government will grant this wish: I desire, therefore, to be buried in the same vault with my father and brother at Brunswick." When Her Majesty had signed this codicil, she began to converse at considerable length with Mr. Wilde: the physicians fearing that conversation might disturb her, wished to withdraw Mr. Wilde from the room, and that gentleman, from the same motive, was anxious to go: but Her Majesty begged him to stay. "I thank my Physicians," she said, "for their kind intentions: they mean nothing but what is right; but they do not understand my character. They think that it agitates

me to talk of death: they are mistaken; to me, who have little pleasure in the past, and no prospect of future tranquillity in this life, it is a pleasure to contemplate my approaching death; and why may I not speak what I feel?" All these observations were made with such sweetness of manner and such calmness of tone, as to make an impression never to be effaced from the minds of those who were present. The night between Monday and Tuesday was passed without sleep, owing, it is believed, to that restless anxiety which usually accompanies the process of mortification. On Tuesday afternoon about one, she again sent for Mr. Wilde and Dr. Lushington, and again conversed on her usual topics. Alluding to the few friends who had remained constant to her to the last, and for whom she expressed the most grateful regard, she took occasion to observe, that her adversaries had put in practice two modes of separating worthy people from her society: one was to deter them from visiting her by propagating the most atrocious calumnies against her and them: the second was, when they saw her surrounded by persons of honour, to endeavour by anonymous letters, and all means in their power, to poison her mind against them, in order to induce her to break with them. "Against the first mode of attack," said Her Majesty, "I could have no help: the second plan I soon detected, and therefore defeated." She then alluded to the practice of

opening the body after death, and said that she saw no occasion for the operation in her case, and wished it not to be done. She then begged that she might not be made a show of after her death. "There has been," she observed smilingly, "quite enough of that in my lifetime; besides, there are persons who kept aloof from me when alive, who may have no objection to see me when dead, and there is no good reason for satisfying their curiosity." She then again adverted with great regret to her inability to bestow adequate compensations on her servants, or remembrances on her friends; but said their services and kindnesses were deeply written on her heart. Mr. Wilde then left her for some time. About four o'clock an access of fever came on, which operating on a frame already almost exhausted, produced for a short time a greater exultation of spirits than she had yet manifested: during this period she expressed herself with more vehemence of manner, but still with the same forbearance of language, touching the cruel conspiracies of her inveterate foes: but the fever soon subsided, and she recovered her usual gentle tone, her usual calm and firm demeanour: she was again all resignation to the will of God. A drowsiness then came on which lasted till nearly 8 o'clock; when she suddenly awoke, and observing by her bed-side Dr. Holland, who, during her illness, had often expressed a hope of her recovery, said with a smile

and accent of the greatest sweetness—"Well, my dear Doctor, what do you think now?" Her Majesty soon afterwards became insensible, but remained alive for above two hours, showing by her breathing, a vigour of the lungs and of the heart, which the physicians said exceeded any case they had ever witnessed. At length, at twenty-five minutes past ten, her heroic and persecuted spirit fled to the region of truth, and justice and peace. The anguish of her friends, the agony of her servants, we have before described; and have only to add, that the physicians betrayed emotions of grief not often seen among the professional attendants of a death-bed. We have thus given a plain unvarnished narrative; let the people of England make their own comment.

We cannot here omit the admirable reflections of a most able writer of the day, on this lamentable and heart-rending event.

No visitation of Providence is without its use. The melancholy death of the Queen has been the means of shewing two things: first, the profound esteem and unabated love of the people of England for her Royal person: and secondly, the high degree in which she merited that esteem and affection. Deeply convinced as we always were that Her Majesty had never done any thing to forfeit the public regard, yet there might be some who needed the late dreadful ordeal, to enable them fully to appreciate the exalted

excellence of her character. Who can be any longer a sceptic as to her real worth, when he considers the manner in which Her Majesty bore her last sufferings, and contemplated the approach of death? When the awful sentence passed upon our nature was at the point of execution,—when the King of Terrors was at hand, and the prey within his grasp,—was there at that dreadful moment any anxious apprehension, any fearful misgiving, any sinking of courage or failure of confidence? No: on the contrary, all was magnanimity, serenity, and peace. May Her Majesty's enemies be able to quit the world in the same manner as she did! This was the worst wish of the Queen's heart towards her worst persecutors, and the time is fast approaching, when even the youngest of them must be placed in her situation, if not snatched away by a sudden death. The inferences to be drawn from the conduct of a dying person cannot deceive; the declarations of such an one are evidence in a Court of Justice: but actions speak infinitely more than words, and we appeal with melancholy pleasure to the whole tenour of her behaviour from the first moment that her illness became dangerous, to the time when she ceased to be sensible. But we should remark, that while this Christian heroine was by her magnanimous conduct winning the admiration of all who witnessed it, she seemed herself perfectly unconscious of the feeling she was exciting: she was

natural and unaffected, and did and said every thing in her usual manner: and while developing the most astonishing traits of generosity, benignity, courage, and resignation, showed that they belonged to her proper nature, and cost her not the slightest effort. We shall mention two circumstances as illustrating her conscious innocence, and the sweetness of her disposition. On the Saturday night previous to her death, when her professional advisers were talking with her respecting her worldly affairs, one of them suggested the propriety of sending a messenger to Italy to seal up her papers, to prevent their falling into the hands of her enemies. "And what if they do?" exclaimed Her Majesty, "I have no papers that they may not see: they can find nothing, because there is nothing, nor ever has been, to impeach my character." Her legal adviser said he was perfectly aware of that; but he could not but believe that her enemies might put there what they did not find. She replied, "that she had always defied their malice, and she defied it still."

The other anecdote shows how careful she, whom almost all parties and persons had in turn wounded, was of wounding the feelings of others. To amuse herself she was generally occupied two or three hours of a morning, in committing to a diary various reflections on the events of the preceding day, and as she had a great relish for humour, she had (as she herself asserted) some

times indulged herself with recording any peculiarity of character that forced itself on her notice. Her Majesty said that the sole purpose of this journal was to while away a few hours of time that sometimes hung rather heavily, and that the purpose having been answered, it was now proper to destroy the book, especially as, though written with no such intention, it might cause pain where she should grieve to produce any thing but pleasure. She therefore ordered Marietta Brune to burn the diary, and the girl accordingly burnt it. Those who knew the tact, the unerring sagacity, with which Her Majesty appreciated the characters of people almost at first sight, with the singular point and spirit of her phraseology, will regret the destruction of this manuscript as a serious loss, but all will admire the delicacy of mind which dictated its destruction.

On Friday the 10th, the respectful tribute paid by the citizens of London to the memory of their Queen was more general than it was immediately upon her decease. In Fleet-street, the Strand, Piccadilly, Pall-mall, and the intersecting streets, we did not see a single shop the windows of which were not partially closed: many were shut up altogether; and at the east end of the town the expression was equally decided. Many persons already appeared in black; certainly no Court order was necessary to make the mourning universal. These open demonstrations of regret

have their value, because they broadly give the lie to those who had insulted and libelled the Queen, and who would (if they could) have misrepresented the state of public opinion: for the rest, it is not pomp of outward show, "nor customary suits of solemn black," that can denote the feelings of the British people truly.

Thursday morning the body of Her Majesty having been enveloped in a sear-cloth, and attired in a shroud, was placed in a cedar shell. Lord and Lady Hood and Lady Ann Hamilton were present while the body was put into it. The whole of Her Majesty's household and Alderman Wood's family were in deep mourning. Mr. Wood, the son of the Alderman, arrived about twelve o'clock on Thursday morning at Brandenburgh House, with directions from his father. On the arrival of the orders of the Privy Council at the Lord Chamberlain's Office, despatches were transmitted by the Council for the return of Mr. Mash and others from Ireland, to attend to the preparations for the mourning to be worn by the Royal Family's servants. Several persons called at Brandenburgh House, and expressed a wish to see the remains of Her Majesty; but, in compliance with Her Majesty's wish "not to be made a show of," it was thought proper to refuse the applicants their request. Her Majesty's body decomposed so rapidly, that it became necessary to enclose it immediately in a lead coffin.

An anxious observer of the state of Her Majesty's mind in the latter melancholy period of her life, has transmitted to us the following remarks:—

"She has fallen the victim of the most cruel and unrelenting persecution: she must have been more than woman, more than mortal, not to have felt her wrongs; she was a heroine, and suppressed them; all but those who have an interest to say otherwise, must believe and affirm that she literally died of grief; for the disease which brought her to the grave was occasioned by the suppression of sorrow. Apparently she was ever the gayest of the company, the life of the house she made so happy, by her kindness and affability. She would not that even her friends, her dearest friends, should know how much she suffered; but it is difficult always to deceive the anxious eye of affection and devoted friendship; and those who were most with her, and knew her best, saw with pain that her spirits were all forced—that her gaiety was not that of the heart—that she suffered most deeply, and felt all her wrongs with the most bitter anguish, the more heart-rending that she would not admit the sympathy of friendship, for she would never own her grief; yet, sometimes, when to a casual observer she appeared to be fully engaged at any amusement she was fond of, when she seemed the most free from care or thought, those who watched her every look with the anxious eye of devoted

attachment and fidelity, have seen the tear of silent agony steal down her cheek, when she thought no one was near who could observe that the Queen of England wept at the cruelty of her malignant enemies. Few things during the last year of her trials and sufferings gave her so much pain as the circumstance of her refusal to accept of the grant from parliament. She had originally determined in her own mind to accept it, as the first gracious act of the Soverign towards her; but she was otherwise advised, and she yielded to that advice. But the severest blow to her feelings was the necessity which forced her for once to submit to retract what she had said: firm as she was of purpose and always decisive, to yield to her enemies inflicted a wound she never recovered: and what gave more anguish still, was the thought that her enemies would in triumph exclaim "She had yielded." And for what? For money; which she cared not for; and which, at last, she only accepted to enable her to pay her debts: for, at the moment she agreed to accept the money from parliament, she had not 10*l.* in the house to defray the common expenses of the day, and nothing at her banker's. She expected that on her agreeing to take the grant, government would have given her a house and some outfit for her establishment, when she would have paid all her debts and have been quite satisfied as to pecuniary affairs, for she never valued money for her own

personal gratification. Instead of this, they deducted upwards of 4,000*l.* which they had paid for a carriage and house-rent."

The following connected account of the progress of Her Majesty's illness, from another attendant, may help to throw additional light on this interesting and important subject:—

Early in last week Her Majesty felt herself greatly indisposed, in consequence of having taken a very large dose of magnesia, which was supposed to have created an obstruction in the bowels, which was followed by inflammatory symptoms. On Thursday last she was attended by three physicians, Dr. Maton, Dr. Warren, and Dr. Holland. In the course of that day Her Majesty was copiously bled; she passed a quiet night, but her symptoms remained the same. The following day she was immersed for about a quarter of an hour in a warm bath, which moderated the pain, but in other respects was unavailing. Connected with the inflammation of the bowels was a nausea at the stomach, which repelled both food and medicine. Another physician, Dr. Ainslie, was now called in, and Her Majesty's legal advisers, most of whom were on the point of setting off for their different circuits, also attended for the arrangement of her property and other legal matters; and it is understood that her Will was then drawn up. She

passed an indifferent night, but towards the morning of Saturday obtained some tranquil sleep, and in the course of the day was able to keep some gruel on her stomach. She slept great part of this day, which induced some observers to believe that an inward mortification had commenced. She, however, continued tolerably easy, and passed that night better than the preceding one; but Sunday produced no apparent change in her symptoms. In the course of this day, Dr. Baillie was sent for by express to Gloucestershire. During the night of Sunday she had some relief, and, for the first time, hopes began to be entertained that she had passed the crisis of her disorder. In the morning of Monday her state was certainly more favourable than it had been. At half-past two o'clock on that day Dr. Baillie arrived, and immediately held a consultation with the four other physicians. Her Majesty had been bled with leeches, and found herself able to retain on her stomach a little arrow-root, and some medicine; she had also, at her own request, been raised from her bed, and was seated in an arm-chair where she was first seen by Dr. Baillie. From these and other circumstances the medical gentlemen viewed the case in a more favourable light than they had before done, but hesitated to pronounce the Queen out of danger; though, as was natural, the hopes of her domestics, and others personally interested in her recovery, outstripped the caution

of the physicians. Still Her Majesty was extremely weak and feeble from her long and acute sufferings, and the small portion of sustenance that she had been able to take: and when she spoke (which he did relative to the disposal of her property and other matters) she was very faint, and felt it necessary to be revived from time to time by a smelling bottle. On Tuesday morning it was evident Her Majesty, after a sleepless night, had suffered a relapse, or rather that the favourable appearances of the day had been merely delusive. The primary cause of suffering had, in fact, been permitted to go too far before medical advice was resorted to; and the disorder was, therefore, much beyond the power of medicine when it was first attempted to be relieved. At this time the Queen herself gave up all hope, and declared she could not survive the day. About noon she complained of violent pains in the abdomen, which were shortly followed by convulsion; a strong opiate medicine was now administered, which allayed the pain for a moment, but produced for an hour or two a disposition to dose. About three o'clock the pains returned, attended with the most alarming symptoms. Every means that skill and attention could devise were now employed by the physicians, but it was all in vain. About four o'clock Her Majesty became rapidly worse, her respiration was difficult; about eight she sunk into a state of entire stupor, and having lain for

two hours and twenty-five minutes in that state, at length breathed her last.

The following anecdote illustrates Her Majesty's kind disposition, and the complacency with which she regarded the termination of her life:—"The Queen told the domestics that attended her on Sunday last, that she wished Mr. Busch to come to measure her for her coffin; she asked again if he was come; the servants made excuses; she told them he must make the shell of cedar wood. Mr. Busch had done a little work for her in cedar wood (a bookcase) at Connaught-place, before she left England, and lately she gave him an order to make a writing-desk of cedar-wood, an exact copy of one she had bought at the late Duke of Kent's sale; this was made, and when finished, sent to her house in South Audley-street; and she ordered the one bought at the Duke of Kent's to be sent to Mr. Alderman Wood, because she had heard that he had given an order to Mr. Denew, the auctioneer, to purchase the desk, as he was anxious to have it as a relic of the Duke of Kent, having seen him frequently writing at it. This was twelve months ago, and Mr. Alderman Wood had never thought of it, until she sent the desk. But this was Her Majesty's disposition; she was always planning to do some kind act. The executors having seen Lord Liverpool, and the government undertaker being ordered to arrange for the funeral, they have complied with

Her Majesty's wish. Mr. Busch was sent for, and made the shell."

The announcement of Her Majesty's death by the different conveyances on Wednesday morning from London, within fifty miles of the metropolis, was received with unfeigned sorrow. The shops at Ipswich, Colchester, Rochester, Canterbury, &c. &c. were instantly closed, and it was agreed to keep them so, partially, till after Her Majesty's funeral.

The line of houses from the Pulteney Hotel, westward to Hyde Park-corner, were shut up, with two exceptions—one of them the mansion of his Grace the Duke of Wellington. The residences of the Duke of Devonshire and Lord G. Cavendish were quite closed.

A Common Council was appointed to be held on Tuesday the 14th, relating to the subject of Her Majesty's decease; and several other bodies also gave notice of meetings for a similar subject. Among these, the inhabitants of Hammersmith, who had been always conspicuous for their attachment to their persecuted Queen, were anxious to pay the last public tribute to her memory. The following requisition was signed by many of the most respectable individuals in the neighbourhood:—

"We, the undersigned Inhabitants of this hamlet, request you will forthwith call a public meeting to consider the best means of evincing the respect of the inhabitants at large for the

memory of Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen Consort of George IV.

"To Mr. James Gomme, Churchwarden, of Hammersmith,
Aug. 10, 1821."

In addition to this, the annexed Circular was sent to the gentlemen who formed the Committee for arranging Her Majesty's escort from Hammersmith to London on the day of her visit to St. Paul's :—

"Sir,—You are requested to meet the rest of the Gentlemen of Her late Majesty's Escort Committee at the Hammersmith Coffee-house on Saturday evening, at eight o'clock precisely, to adopt such steps as may appear necessary in order to pay the last tribute of respect to Her Majesty, by forming a procession to attend her funeral.

"I am, Sir, your humble servant,

"Aug. 10, 1821. "J. Bowling, Chairman."

The following Circular had been issued to the gentlemen who formed part of the late processession to St. Paul's :—

"Freemasons' Tavern, Great Queen-street,
"Lincoln's-inn-fields, Aug. 9, 1821.

"Sir,—In consequence of the unexpected and lamented death of Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen, I am directed by the Committee to request the favour of your attendance at a meeting, proposed to be held at the Freemasons' Tavern, on Saturday evening next, at seven o'clock precisely, for the purpose of adopting such arrangements as may be deemed suitable to testify to the world, the last mark of respect we shall have an opportunity of paying to the memory of the illustrious deceased.

"I have the honour to be, Sir,
"Your most obedient servant,
"Thomas Bendon, Man. Sec."

These were not the only public testimonials of the love and veneration in which Her late Majesty was held. At a meeting of the Vestrymen of the parish of St. Sepulchre, London, it was unanimously resolved, that the parish church should be hung with black, in the same manner in which it was on the death of the late Princess Charlotte, and this example of proper feeling was soon followed by others.

While these melancholy preparations were going on to express the feelings of the public on this calamitous occasion, the official arrangements for the funeral proceeded but slowly. Indeed, none had yet been commenced except such as were indispensable. Mr. Holroyd, attended by some of his men, repaired on the 10th to Brandenburgh-house, by order of the Board of Works, for the purpose of soldering down the leaden coffin in which the cedar shell containing the royal corpse was placed. The melancholy task was performed in the presence of Mr. Alderman Wood and some of Her Majesty's upper domestics, who thus took their last view of their beloved mistress. The body had not undergone so great a change as might have been expected from the nature of Her Majesty's disorder. The features still bore a considerable resemblance to the placid yet dignified look for which in life they were remarkable. After the body was thus for ever shut from human eye, a black pall was thrown over the coffin.

The same day, an interview took place at the Home Department Office, between Sir G. Nayler, of the Heralds' College, and Mr. Hobhouse, the Under Secretary of State, for the purpose of making some necessary preparations, and for issuing orders for regulating the procession on the removal of Her Majesty's body from town to Harwich. Mr. Thomas, of the Lord Chamberlain's Office, and Mr. Bailey, of the house of Bailey and Sanders, His Majesty's upholsterers, &c. subsequently had an interview with Mr. Hobhouse, and it was determined to proceed with the funeral preparations only as far as would be requisite, whether His Majesty should decide that Her Majesty's remains should be interred either at Windsor or Brunswick. Her Majesty's coffin (the interior one) was lined with white satin, the bottom covered with a satin mattress, and a pillow of the same at the head. Her Majesty, prior to her dissolution, expressed a wish to be buried in a night-dress of her own, and not in a shroud: her wish was complied with, and Mr. Bailey and his assistants, in the presence of Lord Hood, Lady Hood, Lady Hamilton, Mr. Wilde, Alderman Wood, &c. removed the body from the board on which it was laid out, into the coffin, it having been previously attired in the grave clothes, viz. a long white linen night-gown with a frill round the neck, and a plain cap on the head.

The outside coffin was made of fine mahogany, covered with crimson velvet, with gold furniture,

and ornamented with gold nails, placed in the form of diamonds on the sides, the lid and ends corresponding. The cedar coffin was very superb, and precisely of the same size, form, and materials, as that of Her late Majesty.

On the day upon which Her Majesty honoured Drury-lane theatre with her presence, she was more than usually unwell, and her confidential attendants strenuously endeavoured to prevail upon her not to visit the theatre. Her Majesty, however, said she did not like to cause disappointment to a single individual, and she was determined to go. Towards evening she appeared still more indisposed, but this did not alter her purpose. Shortly before she left home she took a considerable quantity of warm water, with the usual effect, and she seemed much better. The ride to the theatre, however, appeared to discompose her, and on her return she was worse than she had been before, and the symptoms of disease from that time hourly gained ground.

The conduct of the Queen's enemies with respect to the Funeral, was at least consistent: every paltry slight and mortification that could suggest themselves to petty minds were inflicted on her in her lifetime; and the same vexatious conduct was now pursued towards her deceased Majesty's representatives. The Queen's household and her executors complained with great justice of the indecent hurry with which it was

proposed to send away Her Majesty's remains. It was at first required that the body should be moved on Monday, but this was represented to be absolutely impossible. After a delay of one day for the removal had been obtained with much difficulty, it was ordered that the procession should be only two days on the road, and that the embarkation should take place on the second day. As the distance of Harwich from Hammersmith is not less than 80 miles, it is evident that the journey could not be performed in two days, except in that precipitate pace which is never adopted even at the funeral of the meanest individual. And what was the meaning of all this haste? The unworthy excuse offered by government was, that it was the Queen's own wish to be removed in three days: as if Her Majesty could have wished that her remains should be hurried away in any manner inconsistent with the decorum even of the most common funeral; as if, in fact, she meant any thing more than that she should be removed with all reasonable speed from the land of those persecutors who she felt would not allow her to sleep in the same grave with her beloved daughter. No: the real reason of all this haste was, that every day previous to the funeral was a day lost to the festivities of Dublin, which His Majesty was about to visit, and the moment the body was embarked was to be considered the completion of her obsequies,

and the late Queen would then be as though she had never existed!

HER MAJESTY'S WILL.

THIS is the last Will and Testament of me, Caroline, Queen-Consort of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland:—

I revoke all former wills.

I constitute and appoint Stephen Lushington, Doctor of Laws, and Thomas Wilde, Esq. barrister at law, trustees and executors of this my will.

In execution of all powers given me by the will of my late mother, Augusta Duchess of Brunswick Lunenburgh, I appoint, limit, give, devise, and bequeath to my said trustees, all my right, title, and interest under the said will, and also all the rest of my property, real and personal, debts and effects, of whatsoever nature or kind soever, and wheresoever situate, upon trust to receive and collect the same; and, when collected, convert into money, and invest it at their discretion in the funds of the United Kingdom, or otherwise; and, upon further trust, to pay the principal of the whole of the said trust property to William Austin, who has been long under my protection, on his attaining the age of 21 years; and, in the mean time, to pay the interest and proceeds of the same, or so much thereof as to them may seem meet, towards the maintenance and education of the same William Austin: And I do declare that my said trustees and executors shall not be chargeable in respect of the default of each other, or of any agent employed by them or either of them, but only for their own respective receipts, acts, and wilful defaults. I also give and bequeath to my said executors, to be disposed of according to their will and pleasure, all and every my documents, manuscripts, papers, writings, and memoranda, wheresoever being at the time of my death. CAROLINE R. (Seal.)

Signed, sealed, and published this 3d day of August, in the year 1821, at Brandenburgh House, in the presence of

H. BROUGHAM. HENRY HOLLAND, M. D.
THOS. DENMAN. HOOD.

This is a Codicil to my Will, dated this 3d day of August :—

I give all my clothes here and in Italy to Marriette Brun. I direct that a particular box, by me described, be sealed with my seal and delivered to Mr. Obichini, of Colman-street, merchant; and I acknowledge that I owe him 4,300*l.* I wish that government would pay the 15,000*l.* the price of my house in South Audley-street. I desire to be buried in Brunswick. I leave my coach to Stephen Lushington, my executor; my landaulet to John Hieronymus. CAROLINE, R.

Witnesses,

HOOD. T. DENMAN.

H. BROUGHAM. HENRY HOLLAND, M. D.

This is a Codicil to my last Will :—

I give to John Hieronymus and Marriette Brun all my bed and table linen, which has already been used. I give to Louis Bischi, the sum of 1,000*l.*, and an annuity of 150*l.* per annum, payable half yearly. I give the large picture of myself and late daughter to the Cardinal Albano. The half-length picture of myself to Lady Anne Hamilton. I give the picture of myself, which is a copy of that given to the city of London, to my executor, Stephen Lushington. There are two pictures remaining, of which I bequeath to the Marquis Antaldi that which he shall choose; and the remaining one to William Austin. I give to the Viscount and Viscountess Hood, 500*l.* each. I have already given to John Hieronymus one carriage; I also give him the other open carriage. I declare that my interest under my mother's will is given to William Austin, as a specific legacy. I desire and direct that my body be not opened, and that three days after my death it be carried to Brunswick for interment; and that the inscription upon my coffin be—"Here lies Caroline of Brunswick, the injured Queen of England." CAROLINE, R.

Signed in the presence of

HENRY HOLLAND, M. D. August 5, 1821.

A Codicil to my last Will :—

I give and bequeath to William Austin, all my plate and household furniture at Brandenburgh House, and also all unused linen,

I direct my executors to make application to his Majesty's Government to pay to them such sum of money as at the time of my decease I may have paid, or which they may be called upon to pay, for the purchase of my house in South Audley-street; and I give and bequeath —— sum of money, as my said executors shall procure and obtain in that respect unto them my said executors, in trust for William Austin, according to the provisions of my will: such sum to be considered a specific legacy. And in case the Government shall refuse to repay such sum, I direct my executors to sell my interest in the said house, and also the furniture and things therein. And I give and direct the proceeds thereof to be paid and applied to and for the use of the said William Austin in like manner, as a specific legacy; but in case the Government shall repay the purchase money of the said house, in that case, the proceeds which may be realized by the sale are to fall into the general residue of my estate. Dated seventh day of August, 1821. CAROLINE, R.

Witness, HENRY U. THOMSON, Kensington.

FUNERAL PREPARATIONS.

The preparations for lying in state were continued throughout Sunday, and occasioned some inconvenience to the inmates of Brandenburgh-House. Though on a very limited scale, they were not completed on that day, and, consequently, the numbers that proceeded from all parts of the town to witness that solemn and imposing ceremony, returned disappointed. It may be proper here to remark, that the executors and personal friends of Her Majesty, during her lifetime, having been apprized that Her Majesty's remains would certainly be removed for inter-

ment on Tuesday, applied to Lord Liverpool, to postpone it till Wednesday or Thursday, on the ground that sufficient time would not be allowed to the mourners for preparation. This application was refused by the noble Lord, as was a subsequent one, that the Royal remains should proceed without the military escort.

The first meeting for the purpose of making arrangements to attend Her Majesty's funeral took place at Freemason's, Tavern. Mr. Hume, the member of Parliament wasin the chair. He stated, that when Her late Majesty visited St. Paul's, a committee of gentlemen was formed for making arrangements to facilitate the attendance of the many hundreds of horsemen who joined the procession on that occasion. That committee had never been dissolved, although it was little anticipated that they would have so soon to meet on so different an occasion. They would proceed to consider the measures that should be taken, to enable them to testify to the world the last respect to the remains of Her Majesty which they would have an opportunity of paying. There would be few of those who came forward on the occasion before alluded to, who would not be anxious to testify the same respect to her who was now no more, as when alive; and the ulterior object of the meeting would be to make arrangements for such as chose to assemble at Brandenburgh-House, and to accompany the remains through the city, and as far on the road to

Hrwich as might be deemed necessary. To effect this, they ought to be aware what were the intentions of those who managed the removal, as to time and place—whether the body would be removed on Wednesday, or Thursday. His Majesty's Government had been pressing that the removal should take place even on that day (Saturday.) (This statement excited considerable sensation.) The applications made by numbers of private gentlemen had been so numerous as to lead to expect that the attendance would be very great indeed; consequently an extended committee would be required to carry into effect the requisite regulations: but as the body of the committee was composed of those who arranged the procession to St. Paul's, the public might expect similar regularity on this occasion. Applications had been made from the majority of those public bodies who had gone up with addresses to Her Majesty; and the corporation of the city of London would, it was believed, receive the remains of Her Majesty at Temple-Bar, and escort it through the city in the manner becoming the occasion. It had been considered by some, that this was not a proper occasion for any thing of the kind. For himself, he saw no reason, because Her Majesty was no more, that they should cease to continue that respect which they then thought due to her. In his opinion, if ever there was a time when the people should come forward, this was the time. Her Majesty, it had

been said, wished her removal to be as free from pomp as possible. She had perhaps, thought that those who had denied her respect when living, might be willing to give it to her when dead; and by pomp, she doubtless meant military parade. Certainly her wish should be attended to in this particular; and although the Government had offered a guard of soldiers to escort the body, he hoped the Executors would not allow the procession to be disgraced by the presence of a single soldier. The honourable Chairman concluded, after some further observations, by proposing a resolution for the appointment of the Committee to make the necessary arrangements to pay the last marks of respect, for which purpose they would hold themselves in readiness to assemble to accompany the body as far out of London as may be agreed on, in carriages or on horseback.

This resolution was carried unanimously.

The following instructions were issued by the Committee:

"That in consequence of the general desire on the part of the public to attend in the procession on the day of Her Majesty's funeral, individually, as well as in bodies of different trades, it is highly expedient that the most early, as well as the most complete, instructions be circulated by this committee, respecting the arrangements to be observed on that day; for the accomplishment of which, this committee do print and distribute copies of their recommendations.

"That as it will be desirable for the different bodies that may attend on foot to join in the procession, this committee do recommend, that the stewards or conductors of such bodies do take up their ground eastward of Hyde Park corner, as they shall find the same vacant, and to follow in this procession as far as may be convenient to them, with such proper testimonials of respect as may appear befitting so solemn an occasion; and that the bands of music attached to the different trades do play the Dead March in Saul, as the body passes, and likewise lower their banners.

"That it be recommended to gentlemen who mean to attend on horseback, to assemble in Hyde Park at the hour of six in the morning of the 14th inst. where the sub-committee will attend to give them the necessary instructions; and it is requested that every gentleman so attending do appear in deep mourning—crape hat-band, and black frontlet to the bridle of his horse: gentlemen are further requested not to appear in jockey-boots.

"That it be recommended to such persons as purpose attending in mourning coaches or private carriages, to take up their stations in Grosvenor-place, with their horses' heads towards Hyde Park corner, and that they provide hat-bands for their servants. Gentlemen are entreated to give the most positive orders to their servants to attend to the instructions of the sub-

committee, who will attend to conduct the arrangement of carriage."

ORDER OF THE CEREMONIAL OF THE PROCESSION FOR CONDUCTING HER MAJESTY'S REMAINS TO HARWICH.

The remains of Her late Majesty will be privately removed from Brandenburgh-House on Tuesday (to-morrow) morning, at seven o'clock, in a hearse decorated with ten escutcheons, and drawn by eight horses, preceded by the Knight Marshal's men on horseback, with black staves, and followed by the carriages of Her late Majesty, each drawn by six horses, conveying the Chamberlain, the Ladies of the Bedchamber, and others of Her late Majesty's establishment.

The whole will be escorted by a guard consisting of a squadron of the Royal regiment of Horse Guards, with a standard, which will be relieved at Romford by a like guard of the 4th Light Dragoons; and similar reliefs will take place at Chelmsford and Colchester.

Upon the arrival of the procession at Chelmsford, the remains of Her late Majesty will be placed in the Church under a military guard during the night.

On the following morning, at seven o'clock, the procession will move in the same order (with the exception of the Knight Marshal's men, who will remain at the termination of the first day's jour-

ney,) and will halt at Harwich, were a guard of honour will be provided to guard Her Majesty's remains until they shall be embarked; and the colours at that station, and at Landguard Fort, will be hoisted at half-mast. The body, attended by those persons composing the procession, who are to accompany the same to the Continent, will be conveyed on board the Glasgow frigate, appointed for this purpose.

Minute Guns will be fired from Landguard Fort as soon as the body is placed in the boat, and will be continued until the firing is taken up by His Majesty's ships in the bay.

Lord Chamberlain's Office, Aug. 12, 1821.

CORRESPONDENCE RELATIVE TO THE FUNERAL.

The following correspondence between Lady Hood and Mr. Hobhouse and Lord Liverpool, had for its object to obtain some delay in the removal of Her Majesty's remains, and also to dispense with the military guard of honour which was to form part of the cavalcade. Her Ladyship was unsuccessful in both requests.

Lady Ann Hamilton and Lady Hood, to Mr. Hobhouse.

The Ladies in attendance on Her late Majesty the Queen feel it incumbent on them to state to Mr. Hobhouse, that having only received intimation this day, at four o'clock in the afternoon,

of the necessary preparations to make for the mourning; they find it impossible to complete the dresses requisite before Tuesday night.

Unless the time until Wednesday morning is allowed for the removal of Her late Majesty's remains, Lady Ann Hamilton and Lady Hood will not have it in their power to attend the funeral.

Brandenburgh-House, Saturday night, Aug. 11.

Mr. Hobhouse, to Lady Ann Hamilton and Lady Hood.

Mr. Hobhouse has to acknowledge the receipt of the note addressed to him last night by Lady Ann Hamilton and Lady Hood, from whence he is surprised to learn that the intention of moving the late Queen's remains, as nearly as possible in conformity with the wish expressed in Her Majesty's will, should have been so recently communicated to their Ladyships; the anxiety of the King's servants to carry that wish into effect having been expressed to Dr. Lushington and Mr. Wilde on Wednesday, and at every subsequent interview, and those gentlemen having yesterday stated that there would be no obstacle to the removal of the corpse on Tuesday morning. Mr. Hobhouse will lose no time in despatching their Ladyship's note to Lord Liverpool, and will communicate his Lordship's answer at the earliest moment.

Grosvenor Place, August 12, half-past 8 p. m.

To Lady Hood, and Lady Ann Hamilton.

Mr. Hobhouse, to Lady Ann Hamilton and Lady Hood (2d Note.)

Mr. Hobhouse presents his compliments to Lady Ann Hamilton and Lady Hood, and is directed by Lord Liverpool to apprise their Ladyships, that the order for the removal of Her Majesty's remains on Tuesday is irrevocable. Their Ladyships must be aware, that in cases of this nature, it is extremely frequent for persons who are to attend the procession to follow after the procession has proceeded far on its route; and it is presumed, that if their Ladyships should unfortunately not be entirely prepared on Tuesday morning, there can be no objection to this course being adopted on the present occasion.

Whitehall, August 12, 4 p. m.

Lady Hood to the Earl of Liverpool.

My Lord,—Though I have not the honour of your Lordship's acquaintance, I cannot resist the impulse I feel to address you as the Minister of this country, but I wish to speak to your heart; and I am not without the hope of inspiring you with sympathy on this most interesting and awful subject. I have often, my Lord, heard you highly spoken of. Some time ago I was acquainted with a Lady who was either nearly allied to you, or the late Lady Liverpool. Her sentiments of

your good principles inspire me with hope that you will act up to that excellent monitor within every one's breast—"To do as they would be done by." Why, my Lord, is Her Majesty's funeral thus indecently hurried? Mr. Hobhouse replied to a note written by Lady Ann Hamilton and myself—"Because it was the Queen's request in her Will." This is, I believe, the first and only request of Her Majesty's that ever has been complied with. And allow me, my Lord, to put another question to you—Why is there to be a guard of honour appointed to attend her funeral, which honour was never given to her during her life? If such is persisted in, I foresee much mischief, and I fear bloodshed. The people have ever been Her Majesty's only friends: suffer them to pay their last tribute of affection to their beloved and injured Queen, without being interrupted by the military. I have been in the habit of attending Her Majesty for the last five months through immense crowds, and not a single accident has ever occurred. Why, my Lord, is the corpse to be carried out of the direct road to disappoint the people? For Heaven's sake revoke this sentence; the evil of it exceeds all calculation. I have, my Lord, been the companion of the Queen for the last five months: my previous knowledge of her good and estimable qualities alone induced me to accept this situation, and from seeing her deserted by all her former associates and friends. And I can with truth assure

you, that not even her bitterest enemy could censure Her Majesty's conduct; and her death-bed, my Lord—that awful moment to which we are all approaching—is an example to all living. She died in peace, I do believe, with all the world; and during her illness frequently said, "Je ne sais si en mourant j'aurai a suffrir des douleurs phisiques, mais je puis vous assurer que je quitterai la vie sans regrets;" and she desired her female attendant, Marrietti, to assure her sister De Mont that she had forgiven her. I have one more appeal to make to your Lordship; and first I will ask you why the funeral of the Queen of England should be so much more hurried than that for your Lordship's late wife? That event proves your Lordship's opinion on the subject. The Queen will not have been dead a week till after ten o'clock next Tuesday night: therefore, I trust your heart will dictate the same degree of outward respect, if not love, for your Queen. And now, my Lord, I have only to say, that I have been surprised at the interruption to the tranquillity of this house by a show of mourning—the having a part of this house hung with black, which cannot be completed before Monday night, if so soon, and the proceeding has only been interrupted this day (Sunday,) during the time Her Majesty's domestic chaplain performed the church service. I trust, my Lord, you will not order Her Majesty's funeral before Wednesday or Thursday next. I will only add, my Lord,

that every word of this letter is dictated by myself, and that I have set down nought in malice; for my late beloved mistress (the Queen) set me a better example; but my conscience will not allow me to continue silent, and I entreat that your Lordship will grant all the requests contained in this letter; and in so doing, be assured I shall ever feel the highest veneration and esteem, permit me to add affection, for your Lordship; and believe me, my Lord,

Your humble Servant,

JANE HOOD.

Brandenburgh House, Aug. 12, 1821.

The Right Hon. the Earl of Liverpool, Combe Wood.

The Earl of Liverpool, to Lady Hood.

Combe Wood, August 12.

Madam—I have this moment had the honour of receiving your Ladyship's letter, and I think it right to observe in answer to it, that when her late Majesty's Executors communicated to me copies of her last Will, on Wednesday last, by which it appeared that Her Majesty desired, that three days after her death her body should be sent to Brunswick for interment, I felt it to be my duty to give directions, in the King's absence, that Her Majesty's intentions in this respect might be carried into effect with as little delay as possible; and I lost no time in laying before the King the directions which had been issued for this purpose. I have since received His Majesty's

commands to continue to act in conformity to the orders first given. I had directed that the funeral should proceed from Brandenburgh House to-morrow morning; but upon a representation which I received from Dr. Lushington yesterday, it was agreed to put off the departure till Tuesday, and I feel that I should be now acting in direct contradiction to the King's commands, as well as contrary to the intention of her late Majesty, if I was a party to any further delay. I am sorry it is not in my power to return a more satisfactory answer to your Ladyship's letter; but I have been ready from the beginning to communicate with Her Majesty's executors on the arrangements necessary to be made on this melancholy occasion; and it has been the anxious desire of the King and his Government that every thing should be conducted in the most becoming, orderly, and decent manner. I have the honour to be, Madam,

Your Ladyship's obedient humble Servant,

LIVERPOOL.

Viscountess Hood, to Lord Liverpool.

My Lord,—I have to acknowledge the receipt of your Lordship's letter, and though certainly not according with my wishes, yet please to accept my thanks for the promptness of your reply. But, my Lord, there is a material part of my letter which you have not answered, (my question)—Why is a Guard of Honour appointed to

attend Her Majesty's funeral? I can venture to pronounce, if there are no soldiers, there will not be any disposition to tumult; therefore I do most earnestly pray your Lordship to give up the idea of Her Majesty's remains having any other guard than that of the people. They were to her Majesty, during her life, the most welcome attendants, and surely if your Lordship is so tenacious in strictly adhering to Her Majesty's request in her Will, you cannot fail being equally so in complying with what I am sure would be Her Majesty's wish, was she living to speak—as it was ever her earnest desire to have no soldiers, but to be attended and guarded solely by the hearts of her people. In their love she ever confided; and surely, my Lord, you will not, at this awful moment of her interment, act so decidedly contrary to her inclination.

I omitted to mention, in my last letter to your Lordship, that the person sent by government for providing the mourning for Her Majesty's servants did not arrive at Brandenburgh-House till yesterday noon; consequently neither Lady Ann Hamilton, Lord Hood, nor myself, and several gentlemen, could think it requisite to be in such haste to order their mourning; and until Doctor Lushington and Mr. Wilde arrived at Brandenburgh-House late yesterday evening, we could not form any idea of the funeral being fixed for so early a day.

I must again repeat, that on no occasion whatever has the government ever ordered the troops

to attend Her Majesty; I trust, therefore, your Lordship will not think of such a measure, upon this occasion of Her Majesty's funeral; and I also conclude, from your Lordship not replying to that part of my letter respecting Her Majesty's removal, that the procession will be ordered to move in the direct and nearest road through the City of London, as I am informed that the Lord Mayor and Corporation of London intend meeting the funeral procession at Temple-bar; and surely your Lordship will not offer an insult to so ancient and respectable a body, who have ever shewn their attachment to the Royal family. I flatter myself your Lordship will forgive my thus troubling you, and impute it to my zeal and attachment to my much-loved and departed Queen; and I beg to subscribe myself

Your Lordship's humble Servant,

JANE HOOD.

Brandenburgh-House,
Sunday evening, Aug. 12, 1821.

Answer.

Coombe Wood, Sunday Night, Aug. 12.

Madam,—I have had the honour of receiving your Ladyship's second letter; and I must only repeat, that it is my duty to obey the King's commands as to the arrangements to be made for Her Majesty's funeral (whatever these arrangements may be, have been, or will be, duly communicated from the Secretary of State's Office to Her Majesty's Executors;) and I am under

the necessity of adding, that no discussion can take place with any other persons on the subject. I have the honour to be, Madam,

Your Ladyship's obedient humble Servant,

LIVERPOOL

The Viscountess Hood.

LYING IN STATE.

On Monday morning, soon after ten o'clock, the undertaker's people, under the direction of Mr. Thomas, of the Lord Chamberlain's office, had prepared the Marble Hall at Brandenburgh-House, for the reception of the Royal corpse, in order to its lying in state. The Marble Hall is at the back of the house, on the ground floor, adjoining the apartment in which Her Majesty died. The walls and floor of this hall were covered with black cloth, that on the walls arranged in festoons, and the pillars which support the ceiling were also covered with the same material; but, unlike the other preparations of the same kind, of which we have seen so many lately, the ceiling was not covered at all. In the centre of the room, immediately facing the entrance, a plain square canopy of black cloth was erected, and underneath stood the trestles intended to support the coffin. The entrance hall and vestibule were entirely covered with black.

The workmen having so far completed the arrangements, repaired to the adjoining apartment

to remove the royal coffin, and place it beneath the canopy; but the door was found to be locked; nor could the key be found any where. Application was made successively to all the members of the household, we understand, but nobody knew any thing of it. More than three quarters of an hour was spent in useless enquiry after it; and at length Mr. Thomas directed the workmen to open the door by taking off the lock. This being effected, the royal coffin was placed in the situation prepared for it.

Whilst these things were doing, the crowd at the Lodge was every moment accumulating; but a strong party of the Bow-street patrol had the command of the gates, and admitted only such persons as they thought proper. This caused much dissatisfaction and turmoil throughout the day; and the murmurs were loud and incessant—both at the Lodge gates, and at the stable-yard, both of which were surrounded by many hundreds of people, chiefly females, very respectably attired in deep mourning, who toiled and struggled hour after hour with infinite perseverance. This scene continued till after three o'clock, when they were somewhat pacified by its being announced that they would be indiscriminately admitted after six o'clock.

It was not till that hour that the ceremony of "lying in full state" commenced. During this time, however, many of the neighbouring gentry were admitted in small parties; and on no former

occasion of the kind did we ever witness such a manifestation of mental affliction. The ladies, for the most part, wept audibly—many threw themselves upon their knees before the coffin, and clasped their hands convulsively. In the course of the morning we observed among the company the Hon. Mrs. Damer, who approached the Royal coffin, and fervently kissed it. She was accompanied by Lady Ann Hamilton, and appeared so absorbed in grief, that her Ladyship had some difficulty in withdrawing her from the melancholy scene.

At length six o'clock arrived and full state commenced, but there was a very considerable deficiency of the usual ceremonies on these occasions.

An ample pall of black velvet, lined with white sarsnet, was thrown over the coffin, turned back so as to show its foot, and a very indifferent imitation of the Royal Crown was placed on a golden fringed purple velvet cushion at its head; but the pall was unadorned with a single escutcheon. Three gigantic candles burned on either side the coffin; immediately over it appeared an emblazonment of the Royal arms in a lozenge-shaped cloth of silver; six smaller escutcheons, with the arms of Britain and Brunswick quartered, were displayed near it; and the walls were gloomily enlightened with a few silver sconces. The only persons officially in attendance on the part of Government, were

three Grooms of the Great Chamber, Messrs. Nost, Gardner, and Seymour, and two of the undertakers' men. There were no noble mourners, no Pursuivants in their tabards, no Yeomen of the Guard, nor any of the usual accompaniments to denote the high rank of the illustrious deceased.

The gates at the Lodge were now thrown open, and many hundred persons rushed tumultuously down the avenue, but an order was given almost immediately that no more should be admitted. There was no thoroughfare through the room of state, but those who first obtained admittance found it so extremely difficult to get out again, that much confusion appeared likely to ensue, and therefore the order to close the gate again was issued.

The Royal corpse, however, continued to lie in this state till late at night.

A MEETING OF THE COMMON COUNCIL.

On Monday, Aug. 13th, pursuant to requisition, an extraordinary Court of Common Council was held at the Guildhall, for the purpose of advising the best means of testifying, by some outward demonstration of respect, the warm feelings of regard and attachment which the Citizens of London entertained for the memory of Her late Majesty the Queen. The Court was filled at an early hour, and most of the Members appeared in deep

mourning. The requisition addressed to the Lord Mayor, having been read,

The Lord Mayor rose and said that he felt great regret, in common with the whole Court, that they had been called together under the present melancholy circumstances. He had fixed first upon Tuesday for holding the Court, but some circumstances had lately occurred, and certain changes having been made in the proceedings respecting the funeral of the Queen, he thought it advisable that they should be assembled this day, it appearing to him that it would be better that the Court should be even rather in haste, than too late in the expression of their feelings.

Mr. Sheriff Waithman then rose to submit a Resolution for the adoption of the Court. The worthy Alderman remarked, that in the resolution which he was about to propose, he had endeavoured as much as possible to state particulars, lest any in this court should be carried away so far by their prejudices as to interrupt that harmony and unanimity which was so desirable on an occasion like the present. There were few who would be bold enough to deny that the Queen was not an object of persecution since she set her foot upon these shores; and supposing it even possible that she was guilty of the worst crimes, yet it should not be forgotten that she had received the greatest provocations (hear.) History afforded no parallel to the sufferings which this

illustrious woman underwent—for the stories of Anne Boleyn, or Catherine, did not speak at all so feelingly to the heart. Her virtues and her weaknesses were still the theme of party; but it was not till they became matter of history that justice would be done them, and another great bard might then arise, who, by presenting her privations in their proper light, would draw tears from every eye. The Queen did, indeed, possess a courage and strength of mind under misfortune, of which history presents no parallel. But it might be asked why, if she bore up so long against misfortunes, it should be now said that her premature death was owing to their accumulation? To this he would answer, that though she made great exertions at the time, yet her constitution was more and more enfeebled by them. Whilst the strength was apparent to all, the consequent debility was felt only by herself; and the weakness of human nature could not afford such repeated claims upon its exertions. This was exactly the case of Her Majesty, and that she died of a broken heart there was no doubt, as he himself could testify from his own constant observation for weeks together. In that time he witnessed the purity of her manners and the dignity of her deportment. But he perceived, with sorrow, that though she affected to be in good spirits, yet the concealment of her grief arose alone from indisposition to give pain to her friends. A few days before her death, she

said, with the greatest sincerity, "I am not an ambitious woman—my only wish is to be comfortable with a few friends round me. I have no disposition to disturb the King; but I wish as a woman to protect my honour, and as a Queen to defend my rights." She went on to say, "The physicians know not my malady, it is here" (laying her hand upon her breast.) It might be imagined that such a woman died the death of a Christian—that she parted with this world without regret. She seemed to court death, and was continually saying, "I am not sorry to die, and from the bottom of my soul I forgive my enemies." (Hear.) Even at the critical moment that she was signing her last will, the energy and fortitude which she displayed seemed something more than human. It might be said that she resigned her soul to her Maker with more than the fortitude of her sex, but with all the resignation of a Christian. These were facts which spoke home to the heart of every man; and yet, incredible as it might seem, there were persons base enough to misrepresent even her last moments. And was it not true that, in all her troubles, the indignities to which she was exposed came almost entirely from what were called the best classes of the community? On the day of the Coronation he himself had seen, not merely well dressed, but elegantly dressed persons offering indignities to the Queen. Yet though her life was a tissue of persecutions, it would seem that

in her death she was to be honoured. Though she could not get a house to shelter her head in whilst alive, now that she was dead, her remains were to be attended by a troop of horse (hear.) She, that had not a single vessel sent to bring her to this country, was, it seems, to have a squadron in taking her out of it (hear.) Whilst alive, her only guards were the hearts of the people; but when dead, she was to be surrounded by soldiers. This reminded him of the treatment of the great bard of antiquity, of whom it was said—

> "Seven wealthy towns contend for Homer dead,
> Through which the living Homer begged his bread."

Or, to use the expressive words of an elegant modern poet—

> "The great have still some kindness in reserve,
> They help to bury whom they helped to starve." (Hear.)

The worthy Alderman concluded by saying, that they could not make the Queen retribution for what she suffered; yet it was their duty to offer to her memory every mark of respect. He then proposed the first resolution, which being seconded by Mr. Favell, was carried unanimously.

Mr. Favell then said, that the first Resolution having expressed the general feeling of the Corporation, he thought it right now to propose the particular measures for carrying that feeling into effect. He thought that, waving all party considerations, it was a duty on the part of the Citizens to pay dutiful respect to the remains of the

Queen of England, as it passed through their city (hear.) At the same time, he expressed a hope that the course of the funeral would not be so directed as to take away from the citizens the opportunity of paying her the honours which were due to her rank and eminent private virtues. He then proposed the second Resolution.

Mr. Deputy Painter observed, that the Queen had desired to have her funeral as private as possible.

Mr. Jupp said that this did not seem to be the wish of the Government, as appeared from their sending a body of horse as an escort (hear.)

The Resolution was then put and carried.

It was then ordered, that the Sheriff and Remembrancer should wait upon Lord Liverpool, to ascertain what time the procession was to be in waiting at Temple-bar. The Court then adjourned.

The Sheriffs, immediately after the Court was over, proceeded, with the Remembrancer, to the Office of the Secretary of State, where they had an interview with Mr. Hobhouse.

Sheriff Waithman, as the High Sheriff, stated that they attended in conformity with the Resolutions of the Court of Common Council, held that day, and expressed the anxiety with which the citizens and public in general expected to have an opportunity of paying their best respects to the Royal remains, and the disappointment

which would be occasioned if they should be sent any other road than through the City.

Mr. Hobhouse said, it was usual to convey the corpse of any of the Royal Family under a military escort, which could not pass through the City without first communicating with the Lord Mayor.

Sheriff Waithman said, certainly that might be done, if it were necessary for a military escort to attend the corpse.

Mr. Hobhouse then said, he would represent what had been stated to Lord Liverpool, and that an early answer should be given to the communication.

The Sheriffs then returned, leaving the Remembrancer to wait for the answer.

At a little before four o'clock the following answer was returned :—

"Whitehall, 18th August, 1821.

"Gentlemen,—I am directed by the Earl of Liverpool, to whom I have communicated the resolutions agreed to at a Common Council, held this day, to inform you that all the arrangements for her late Majesty's funeral have been completed, and laid before the King; and that it is not intended that the Royal corpse should pass through the City, in its way from Brandenburgh House to Harwich, the port at which it is to be embarked for the purpose of being conveyed to

Brunswick, in conformity to the desire expressed in her late Majesty's Will.—I have the honour to be, Gentlemen,

Your most obedient humble Servant,

H. HOBHOUSE."

"To the Sheriffs of London, &c."

EXACT ROUTE OF THE PROCESSION NOT KNOWN.

At half-past ten in the evening, Mr. Sheriff Waithman, not having been able to obtain any information as to the route by which Her Majesty's remains were to be conveyed from Brandenburgh House, sent the following letter to Lord Liverpool :—

"My Lord—As Sheriff of the County of Middlesex, I feel it my duty to request your Lordship to inform me by what route the remains of her late Majesty are to be conveyed through the County from Brandenburgh House.—I have the honour to be

Your Lordship's obedient Servant,

ROBERT WAITHMAN."

"Bridge-street, Aug. 10, 1821, half-past 10, evening.

"The Right Hon. Earl of Liverpool."

To which the following answer was returned :—

"Fife House, Aug. 13, half-past 11.

"Sir—I have this moment received your letter, and must refer you to the Lord Chamberlain's department for particulars. The directions are, that the remains of her late Majesty shall be

conveyed by the New-road to Romford, and then by the direct road to Harwich.—I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your obedient humble Servant,

LIVERPOOL."

"Mr. Sheriff Waithman."

The Lord Mayor issued a Proclamation early in the evening, suggesting to the Citizens of London the propriety of marking their respect for the memory of her late Majesty, by shutting up their shops on the morrow.

COMMITTEE AT FREEMASONS' TAVERN.

The Freemasons' Tavern was besieged by crowds of people during the evening, and up to a late hour at night, to gain intelligence of the route which the procession was to take on Tuesday. The Committee sat to a late hour, and a General Meeting was held up stairs, at which Mr. Haydon presided, to wait the determination of the Committee, and to receive the benefit of any official communication that might arrive in course of the evening.

A good deal of discontent was manifested within and without doors, but there was no instance of disorder occurred throughout the night. It was determined, that if no official communication were received in the course of the evening, the gentlemen who proposed to attend the procession on horseback, should meet at Hyde Park

Corner at six on Tuesday morning, to be in readiness to move forward. Persons were to be stationed at every outlet by which it was possible for the remains to be carried; and, should the procession not pass by Hyde Park Corner, the intelligence was to be communicated with as much speed as possible, in order to enable the horsemen to join it immediately.

At four o'clock the following communication was made :—

"The Committee have received assurances from the following Gentlemen, of their intention to attend the Funeral Procession of her late Majesty, to-morrow, on horseback or in carriages, viz :— Sir Gerard Noel, Bart, M. P.; Sir Robert Wilson, Bart, M. P.; Hon. Grey Bennet, M. P.; Joseph Hume, Esq. M. P.; J. C. Hobhouse, Esq. M. P.; S. C. Whitbread, Esq. M. P.

"Freemasons' Tavern." "A. WILSON, Chairman."

TUESDAY, AUG. 14th,

Being the morning appointed for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Remains from Brandenburgh House, a great part of the population of the metropolis was in motion at an early hour, to witness the solemn spectacle. The morning was unusually dark, and rain falling without intermission, added to the gloom which the solemn affair of the day was calculated to create. But, notwithstanding the weather, the roads were

lined shortly after day-break. Persons in coaches, chaises, caravans, and on horseback, as well as thousands of individuals on foot, mostly attired in respectable black, were proceeding towards Brandenburgh-House; and to behold this zealous and disinterested devotion in thousands and tens of thousands of noble and feeling hearts was not the least affecting occurrence of the day. We proceed now to present our readers with the details of this interesting, yet melancholy ceremonial, in the order as they occurred.

BRANDENBURGH-HOUSE—FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS—PROTEST OF THE EXECUTORS.

Mr. Bailey, of Mount-street, Grosvenor-square, who had been appointed conductor of Her Majesty's funeral, arrived at Brandenburgh House soon after five o'clock, preceded by the hearse, drawn by eight horses, and the mourning coaches, with the various funeral habiliments and paraphernalia. There were about twenty coaches and six, the horses' heads ornamented with plumes. The hearse was rather a small one, and surmounted by a profusion of black plumes: on each side, the royal arms, quartered with those of the Brunswick family, were emblazoned in scarlet and gold. This gave to the vehicle rather a splendid appearance.

About the same time Sir George Nayler, as

View of the Tomb of Prince Alexander Nevsky

Clarencieux King at Arms, arrived, attended by Mr. Woods, the herald.

A little after six o'clock Dr. Lushington arrived. Mr. Wilde, Mr. Brougham, Mr. Alderman Wood, Mr. Hobhouse, Sir Robert Wilson, Mr. Thomas (acting for Mr. Mash, of the Lord Chamberlain's office,) Dr. Holland, Lieutenants Flynn and Hownam, Count Vassali, &c. were present in the state apartment.

At six o'clock precisely a squadron of the Oxford Blues, under the command of Captain Bouverie, arrived from their barracks, Regent's-park (which they left at a quarter before five o'clock,) at Brandenburgh House, and rode up the avenue from the lodge, and formed into a line in front of the house. The helmets of the officers were partially covered with black crape. The gates of Brandenburgh House were kept by Perry, one of the officers of Bow-street, who admitted only those whose names were on a list. The Marshalmen of the royal household arrived about the same time on horseback. They were in full uniform, with their batons decorated with crape. They wore silk scarfs, and had crape upon their hats.

At seven o'clock the mourning coaches intended for the domestics of her late Majesty's household were ordered to draw up to the door, and the servants, male and female, having entered them, they drew slowly off towards the outer gates. This occupied half an hour. The

servants of Her Majesty's Counsel, and of her other officers, occupied places in these coaches; and the whole were arranged according to their respective ranks.

Mr. Bailey now gave orders for every person to be in readiness to depart with the procession; and he went into the state room, and gave directions to the Lord Chamberlain's officers to deliver up the body to the persons in waiting, who would carry it to the hearse. The persons, whose names are above mentioned (except Mr. Wilde) were in the state room at this period. Sir George Nayler stood in his state dress, at the foot of Her Majesty's coffin; on his right was Mr. Woods, the Herald, holding in his hand the directions from His Majesty's government, authorizing him to remove the body. On each side of the entrance of the state apartment stood the officers of the Lord Chamberlain (Grooms of the Great Chamber,) in plain dress black, not their state attire. On each side of the body were arranged Mr. Brougham, Sir Robert Wilson, Mr. Hobhouse, Mr. Thomas, Dr. Holland, Mr. Bailey, Mr. Chippenden (the Assistant Conductor,) Alderman Wood, Reverend John Page Wood, Her Majesty's Chaplain, Count Vassali, &c.

On the body of Her Majesty being demanded of the executors, Dr. Lushington spoke to the following effect:—

"Sir George Nayler and Mr. Bailey, you know what has already taken place upon the subject

of her late Majesty's interment; you know what has been the expressed wish of Her Majesty's executors, upon the necessity of delay, for the purpose of making preparations for so long a journey, and also upon the disgraceful conduct that has been persisted in by His Majesty's government (in such direct opposition to the known Will of her late Majesty,) in forcing into the funeral procession a great body of soldiers. I enter my solemn protest against the removal of Her Majesty's body, in right of the legal power which is vested in me by her late Majesty, as executor. Proper arrangements for the funeral, and the long journey, and voyage by sea, have not been made—there has not been time for it; and I command that the body be not removed till the arrangements suitable to the rank and dignity of the deceased are made."

Mr. Bailey.—" I have orders from government to remove the body, which is now in the custody of the Lord Chamberlain. I must do my duty. The body must be removed."

Dr. Lushington.—" Touch the body at your peril. You have no power to act contrary to the will of Her Majesty's Executors, and they do their duty by protesting against such an usurpation."

Mr. Bailey.—" You do not mean to use violence, and prevent, by force, the removal of the body, I trust, Doctor Lushington?"

Dr. Lushington.—"I shall use no violence myself."

Mr. Bailey.—"Nor recognise it in others?"

Dr. Lushington.—"I shall neither assist in or recommend violence, nor shall I join the procession in my official character of executor, but merely go as a private individual, to show my respect for Her Majesty."

Mr. Bailey.—"Very well, Sir; I shall discharge my duty firmly, and, I trust, properly."

At half-past seven the hearse drew up to the door, and the bearers were ordered to be in readiness. Sir George Nayler, attended by Mr. Thomas and Messrs. Seymour, Gardner, and Nost, went into the State apartment, and taking the cushion and crown from the head of the coffin, he bore it to the coach immediately preceding the hearse, and one of the attendants placed it on the seat. The pall was next brought out, and placed also in the same coach. The bearers, twelve in number, then advanced, and took up the coffin to bear it to the hearse. The scene in the interior of the hall at this moment will not soon be forgotten. Many of the inferior domestics, who were not to accompany the funeral, had assembled in the passage to take a last view of the remains of their lamented Mistress; and these, with several private persons, lined the room on each side. When the bearers advanced towards the door, the women sobbed aloud; and

one threw herself upon the floor, and evinced the most violent and impassioned grief. Those of the other sex shed tears plentifully as the body passed; and several hurried out to see it deposited in the hearse. This having been done, under the immediate inspection of Sir George Nayler, that gentleman with his attendants entered the carriage in which the Crown, &c. were placed. The carriages for the mourners then came to the door in succession.

While Mr. Wilde's coach was stopping at the door of Brandenburgh House, a message was sent from him, that he wished to see Mr. Bailey. This gentleman immediately went to the state-apartment where Mr. Wilde was, and on entering it Mr. Wilde presented him with a written protest against the removal of Her Majesty's body. He then addressed Mr. Bailey in very warm language, declaring the conduct pursued by His Majesty's Ministers to be most disgraceful, as well as illegal. He declared that the body was taken by force against the will of the executors, and called upon Mr. Bailey to give him some information as to where he intended to take the procession, by what route, and where was its destination?

Mr. Bailey complained that every impediment was thrown in the way of the persons whose duty it was to attend the removal of the body. He then took out of his pocket a paper, and read from it the route of the procession:—

"The funeral cavalcade to pass from the gate of Brandenburgh House, through Hammersmith, to turn round by Kensington gravel-pits, near the church, into the Uxbridge-road, to Bayswater; from thence to Tyburn-turnpike, down the Edgeware-road, along the New-road, to Islington, down the City-road, along Old-street, Mile-end, to Romford, &c. A squadron of Oxford Blues, from Brandenburgh House to Romford, to attend the procession; a squadron of the 4th Light Dragoons from Romford to Chemlsford, another squadron of the same regiment from Chelmsford to Colchester, another escort from Colchester to Harwich, where a guard of honour is in waiting."

Mr. Wilde declared that he would not go with the procession in the route mentioned by Mr. Bailey, nor should the body be taken except by force; and when the body stopped at the first stage, he probably should be there to exercise his legal right as executor (which was superior to any usurped power then exercised by the officers employed by His Majesty's Ministers) to have the body removed according to his own will, and that of her late Majesty, without squadrons of soldiers.

Mr. Bailey said that his orders were imperative, and nothing should prevent him from doing his duty. He would take upon himself the peril of removing the body.

The following was the order of the

PROCESSION.

Twelve horse soldiers (Blues) two and two.

1st carriage.

Page { Mourning coach and six, containing the servants of Her Majesty's Chamberlain, and Longuez, the black servant. } Page

2d carriage.

Page { Mourning coach and six, containing Mr. Wilde's male and female servants, and a servant of Sir George Nayler. } Page

3d carriage.

Page { Mourning coach and six, containing James Thomas, Esq. of the Lord Chamberlain's Office, with a gentleman in same department. } Page

Two soldiers on horseback.

His Majesty's eight Deputy Marshals, two and two, in state, on horseback:

Mr. Cubb	Mr. Shelton.
Mr. Knapman.	Mr. Birch.
Mr. Anderson.	Mr. Ryer.
Mr. Jolly.	Mr. Gilbert.

Twelve Pages on horseback, two and two, with black cloaks and hatbands.

Her late Majesty's state carriage, with six horses, containing Sir George Nayler, in his state dress as Clarencieux King of Arms, accompanied by Mr. Woods, the Herald. Sir George carried the

Crown and Cushion from the state apartment to the door, and having got into the carriage, they were placed on his lap by the Herald, who afterwards took a seat by his side, with their backs towards the horses. The cushion was about two feet long and one foot wide—black velvet, edged with gold fringe, and a large gold tassel at each of the four corners. It was an imperial crown which was carried upon the cushion.

Two of Her Majesty's state servants behind the carriages.

Squadron of horse, two and two, attended by their commanding officer.

Hearse with eight black horses.

Page Page

Page Page

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Each side of the hearse was decorated with an escutcheon. Postilions in black rode upon the two leading horses. At the end of the hearse

was an imperial crown with the letters C. R. The horses in the hearse and the coaches also were decorated with large black feathers.

Four soldiers, two and two.

Trumpeter.

Eighteen soldiers, two and two.

Page { 4th Mourning coach and six, in which was alone, Lord Hood, Her Majesty's Chamberlain. } Page

Page { 5th Mourning coach and six, containing Lady Hood and Lady Hamilton. } Page

Page { 6th Mourning coach and six, containing Dr. Lushington and his lady. } Page

Page { 7th Mourning coach and six, prepared for Mr. and Mrs. Wilde. } Page

Page { 8th Mourning coach and six, containing Mr. Alderman Wood and Count Vassali. } Page

Page { 9th Mourning coach and six, containing Capt. Hesse and Mr. Wilson (son of Sir Robert), Her late Majesty's equerries, with the Rev. Mr. Wood, Her Majesty's chaplain, and Mr. William Austin. } Page

Page { 10th Mourning coach and six, containing Lieuts. Hownam and Flynn, with two other gentlemen belonging to the household. } Page

Page { 11th Mourning coach and six, contained Mr. Hieronymus, Her Majesty's steward, Mariette Brunn (De Mont's sister), Lady Hood's female servant, and Lady A. Hamilton's. } Page

Page { 12th Mourning coach and six, contained Her Majesty's three pages, Mr. Melburn, Mr. Adolphus, and Mr. Nicolini. } Page

13th Mourning coach contained Mr. Bailey, and two other gentlemen, who accompanied the procession to Brunswick, to see the last rites performed over the body of Her Majesty, according to his instructions from the British government.

Page { A carriage with a servant, containing luggage belonging to the different persons in the cavalcade. } Page

The carriages of different gentlemen, the friends of her late Majesty.

The Committees of Hammersmith and London, two and two.

The hamlet of Hammersmith, as the procession passed up the Broadway, presented a striking spectacle. The windows of the houses were filled in every part, chiefly with females, all in the deepest mourning; and a great number of men had climbed upon the roofs, and even upon the chimneys, so great was the anxiety to obtain a view of the procession. On each side of the road vehicles of every kind were drawn up, and seats or standing places on them were purchased eagerly, at from 1*s.* to 3*s.* The owners of some of the carts and waggons had provided canopies of carpet or sail-cloth, which protected the occupiers of seats from the rain, and these men made

a very considerable sum by their speculation. The space between these carriages and the houses was completely filled with spectators on foot, many of whom were without umbrellas, or any other than their ordinary covering; but the heavy rain which continued to fall the whole of the morning did not dismay them. We saw hundreds of women, of all ages, standing patiently beneath the pelting shower, and bearing, without a murmur, the rude assault to which they were every minute subject, from the want of common tenderness on the part of the men.

As the procession moved along, it was regarded by the assembled multitude with mournful earnestness. The great majority of the female spectators were in tears, and many wept aloud as they took their last view of the hearse. The fair inhabitants of the hamlet evinced the strongest sensibility upon this melancholy occasion. They were seen at their windows gazing with tearful eyes upon the solemn spectacle, and many were heard to sob aloud, apparently in the greatest agony of grief.

When the head of the procession reached the Broadway, the spectators were gratified with one of the most interesting sights, we believe, ever witnessed. The children, male and female, of Latimer's Charity-school, issued from the school-house, in their best dresses, wearing crape upon their hats, and each bearing a small white basket filled with choice flowers. The sides of

the basket were covered with crape. The little ones having ranged themselves at the head of the cavalcade in proper order, two and two, they proceeded on, strewing their flowers in the road as they walked along. The extremely neat dresses of the children, with their simple but earnest manner of performing this ceremony, excited the highest admiration and the deepest sympathy. It imparted a degree of painful interest to the scene, that will long be remembered by those who had an opportunity of beholding it.

These children had been furnished with their baskets on Monday, and they went round on that day to the principal inhabitants of the hamlet, and begged from each a supply of the best flowers in the garden.

The children walked bareheaded, and bore the heavy rain with great cheerfulness. When their stock of flowers was exhausted, they walked out of the line, and stood at the side of the road until the procession had passed them, when they returned to the school-house.

ASSEMBLAGE IN HYDE PARK.

While the arrangements for the procession were forming at Brandenburgh House, an immense crowd of horsemen and pedestrians was collected at Hyde-park-corner, which increased rapidly from five until eight o'clock, by which time it was prodigious, notwithstanding the deluge

of rain which continued without intermission the whole morning, as if the very Heavens were weeping in sympathy with the hearts of the English people. By half-past six a considerable body of horsemen having assembled by appointment inside the Park-gate, all habited in the deepest mourning, and wearing sable cloaks, crape hatbands, and scarfs, and other badges of grief, they proceeded to Hammersmith, amidst the sorrowful ejaculations of the people, for the purpose of falling in with the procession. Upon arriving at the turnpike, the populace insisted that the horsemen should pay no toll, it being, we believe, a popular error that funerals pay no toll under any circumstances. The gentlemen themselves seemed willing to pay, but hesitating in consequence of the calls from the crowd, the keeper closed the gate against them, upon which the populace instantly tore it from its hinges, and dashed it on one side; nor did they suffer any horseman who passed afterwards to pay. Shortly after this, a doubt seemed to prevail as to which route the procession would adopt, and the anxiety upon this subject soon became extremely intense. Every coach, every horseman, or even foot-passenger, who came from the direction of Hammersmith, was questioned with the greatest eagerness as to whether he knew any thing of the matter: and each succeeding person interrogated gave a different answer from the preceding one. At about a

quarter past eight, it was announced that the procession was moving along the road at the other extremity of the Park, and instantly the whole crowd streamed off with all the speed in their power to the Oxford-street gate. Here they found that the same uncertainty prevailed as at Hyde-park-corner; and, after having waited with great patience for half an hour, another report was circulated that the procession was going along by Knightsbridge. Immediately the whole Park was covered with a moving cloud of umbrellas, the people having made their way over all parts of the wall along the Edgeware-road, and directing their course back again to Hyde-park-corner. Still the route remained unascertained, and it was now understood that not even any of the persons at Hammersmith, except the undertaker, who was in the confidence of His Majesty's Government, were informed of the intended line it was to take. This circumstance appeared to excite a general murmur of indignation.

Multitudes proceeded on to Hammersmith, as the more certain way of avoiding the frustration of their purpose. But the greater number appeared to conclude, from the stationary appearance of some of the Friendly Societies' flags, which, with emblems of mourning attached to them, were waiting the arrival of the procession, that it would certainly pass that way. However, once more (in consequence of the arrival of a

horseman with the intelligence,) it was understood that the procession was about to pass the other way; and again the immense multitude rolled back the whole length of Hyde-park to the Edgeware-road, and again disappointment alone awaited them. The angry feeling excited against the authors of this irritating suspense became considerably enhanced by a suggestion, that the different horsemen who had given the false intelligence at various times, were persons expressly employed to deceive the people with unfounded reports, and thereby call off their attention from the direction in which the procession was to move. At this period the whole length of the Edgeware-road was thronged to excess as far as we could see; and vast numbers made their way to the Paddington-road, under the impression that that was the destined route. A long line of carriages also blocked up each of the various roads through which there was any chance of the procession passing. It now approached to eleven o'clock, and nothing but feelings of the deepest, the most heart-rooted affection and grief, could account for the extraordinary patience and self-devotion with which this immense concourse of persons, male and female, endured unintermitting fatigue, wet, and hunger, for a space of six hours; and still, although the water streamed in torrents from their drenched limbs—although they were hardly able to stand, from incessant running in every direction during

the whole morning, and although almost fainting from exhaustion and want of food, they maintained an unshaken resolution to undergo every possible extremity of suffering from hardship or privation, rather than lose the opportunity of uttering a parting blessing on the cold remains of their lamented Queen.

At length the arrival of one or two horsemen from Hammersmith, known not to be in the service of Government, who informed the anxious inquirers that surrounded them, that the most probable course for the procession to adopt was by Knightsbridge, induced the crowd to traverse Hyde-park a fourth time, and take their final stand in the neighbourhood of Hyde-park-corner; where, during another hour of suspense and anxiety, they remained until the approach of the procession was at length announced in reality.

ROUTE FROM HAMMERSMITH TO HYDE-PARK-CORNER.

The procession moved on, at a slow pace, through the immense crowds that lined each side of the road. The order was not interrupted till its arrival at Kensington church. The constables and police officers, who, by that time, headed the procession, endeavoured to turn it out of the direct road leading to Picadilly, by guiding it along Church-street, which is by Kensington church; and thus to convey Her Majesty's remains into the Bayswater-road, following the

route previously marked by Mr. Bailey. This was promptly and loudly resisted. The people cried out "Shame! Shame!—Through the City! Through the City!" but finding that exclamations would avail but little, they resisted with personal force. A stout scuffle ensued; and as no military had yet arrived, the populace triumphed. This brought the procession to a stand-still. A communication of what had passed was made to superior powers lower down in the procession; and while this was taking place, the people, assembled in Church-street, set to work with an alacrity and success that were truly surprising, to render ineffectual an attempt to pass that way, by blocking up and cutting up the street! Waggons, carts, &c. were brought and placed across the street; the linch-pins were taken out, and some of the wheels were taken off; and all the horses were removed. Higher up the stones were removed; trenches were dug in the roadway; even the water-pipes were opened. Crowbars and pokers were at work, and the workmen were cheered with cans of porter and with the applause of the multitude. A stoppage of as impassable a nature was thus created, in less than half an hour, as ever was raised by a retreating army to check the pursuit of an enemy. A waggon, containing baggage belonging to the second regiment of Foot Guards, was seized and placed in Church-street. The Serjeant who commanded the party immediately represented

to Sir Robert Wilson the great inconvenience the delay would occasion him and his party, as they had a long march before them. Sir Robert Wilson immediately addressed the populace, and pointed out to them that the delay would be of serious inconvenience to the soldiers. The short speech of Sir Robert was received with great good humour; the baggage waggon was instantly released, and suffered to proceed on its journey, but another waggon was instantly placed in the same situation.

While these labours were going on, a soldier was forwarded to town, with a despatch to Lord Liverpool for orders. In the mean time the whole procession remained stationary; and, by a singular coincidence, Her Majesty's remains with the hearse stopped directly opposite to Mr. Cobbett's house. That gentleman had the whole front of his house covered with black cloth. The appearance was singular, and the attention was respectful.

As Mr. Bailey, the conductor of the procession, would not take upon himself the responsibility of moving in any other direction than that laid down in the written directions, the whole cavalcade halted until new instructions arrived.

At half-past eleven, a troop of Life Guards appeared, coming from London. They were headed by Sir R. Baker, the Chief Magistrate of Bow-street, mounted on an officer's horse; and on each side of him was a military officer. Sir Ro-

bert and the officers having reconnoitred the end of Church-street, and found it impossible to remove the obstruction raised there, yielded to necessity, and gave orders for the procession to move on in a direct line, which was complied with, amidst the stunning huzzas of the multitude, who could not restrain their joy in having thus defeated the plan to carry off Her Majesty's remains without their even entering London.

KENSINGTON BARRACKS.

Their exultation, however, was doomed to speedy interruption. As soon as the Procession arrived at Hyde-Park gate, by Kensington Barracks, Sir Robert Baker, with some of the soldiers, entered it, with the view of leading the procession. The joy ceased, and loud cries were heard of "Shame! shame! She shall not go through the Park: let us die first." Some one crying out "Every man in the breach!" meaning the single gate that was then thrown open, about twenty persons instantly rushed into the opening, seized the gates, dragged the keeper and his helper forward, and closed them. This exasperated the Serjeant of the troops inside, who cried out, "I'll chop your hands off if you do not let go the gates." The gates were again drawn back, and again closed by the people. Here one of the soldiers outside, putting spurs to his horse,

dashed up to the gate, when a person amongst them immediately held a great stick over him, crying out, "Let our lives be lost before we let her pass this way." Here the cry of "Murder" was vociferated, and a voice exclaimed, "Sir Robert Baker, remember you have not read the Riot Act." Again a soldier from the roadside of the gate rode up to cut those hanging on to the gate, when one of the committee-men rode up between them and interposed. The cry was now, "Horsemen! horsemen! stand in the gate." One only attempting it, whose horse was frightened, he could not get him forward. Several persons now got up to the gate, and though the soldiers were not three yards from it, several large stones were thrown at the military, one of which struck a soldier on the breast; and the cry of "Murder!" still continuing, Sir Robert Baker said, "Open the gate, and we will go on." The gate was opened, Sir Robert Baker came out, and headed the procession, and it proceeded on towards Hyde-Park-corner, the people crying out, "The City! the City! Nothing but the City! Fly to Hyde-Park-corner; block up, block up; every man in the breach." The people now began to fly towards Hyde-Park-corner, when they reached the gates they were closed, and the military were stationed close to the gates inside the park. The gates were soon opened sufficiently for them to come out one by one; they were then closed again, and the military rode

through the crowd to Park-lane, with their horse-pistols in their hands.

HYDE-PARK CORNER.

After the commencement of the procession had passed Hyde-Park corner, and entered Piccadilly, fresh interruption took place. Considerable parties of Benefit Societies, of different trades, &c. who had carried Addresses to the Queen, appeared at this point with their banners and solemn music, prepared to join the procession. They occasioned some delay. Next it was found that Park-lane, the then contemplated route, had been stopped up almost as effectually as Church-lane at Kensington had been previously rendered impassable. The procession was thereby again brought to a complete stand-still, one that was rendered the more painful and alarming, owing to the increased numbers of the populace as well as of the horse soldiers. Several hundreds of Horse-guards and of Blues lined the streets, and the former certainly were not hailed in a very complimentary manner by portions of the vast and in many instances irritated multitude now assembled. Sir R. Baker knew not what to do; Officers of the Guards said they must obey their orders—they were positive—they were peremptory. The people looked to the Gentlemen on horseback, particularly to several distinguished Citizens, for them to advocate their cause at this

critical juncture, with the Civil and Military Authorities. A more frightful state of things we never beheld; we apprehended the most dreadful consequences—pistols, as well as swords, were drawn, the Guards displaying the most determined demeanour.

Mr. Hurcombe, the Common Councilman, at this fearful moment, rode up to Sir R. Baker, and claimed his attention, if he had no right to ask that of the officers. He said, amongst other observations, "For Heaven's sake! Sir Robert, let the procession proceed through the City. You see the people will not be satisfied without such course be pursued. If the contrary course be persisted in, the consequences, I fear, must be dreadful. There is every reason to apprehend that in such case blood will be spilled—lives will be lost. Therefore reflect well, and let the procession proceed through the City."

Sir R. Baker.—I know not what to do; the orders are positive—peremptory: I cannot change them.

Mr. Hurcombe.—You see that the lives of your fellow-citizens are placed in jeopardy—you see what is the state of the public mind; therefore, let me beseech you, take on yourself the responsibility of ordering the corpse to pass through the City. You will thereby doubtless save many lives; and if you do not pursue such course, and should lives be lost, who will be answerable for them after this warning? Will not you be

answerable? Then take on yourself the responsibility.

Sir R. Baker.—I will.

He afterwards held a conversation with an Officer of the Guards, who said that his orders were peremptory, that he could not proceed through the city; and be the consequences what they might, he must fulfil his orders. He at the same time called on Sir R. Baker to aid him with the civil power in the execution of such duty.

RETROGRADE MOVEMENT—PARK-LANE.

Mr. Bailey now intimated a desire that the cavalcade should again attempt to pass up Park-lane into Oxford-street: but it was found impracticable. The head of the procession was then moved down the line of Piccadilly, and had proceeded nearly as far as Lord Coventry's house, when it was met by a fresh reinforcement of horse-soldiers, by whom its further progress in that route was stopped. The conduct of the people during this stoppage, towards the military, was of a trying nature. After some hesitation, the leaders of the procession and the military commanders being apparently occupied in deliberating on the course to be taken, the whole made a retrograde movement towards Hyde-Park corner. Upon this the mob gave a loud and deep shout, and mud and missiles flew at the soldiery from all directions. A party of dragoons were

immediately sent round to Park-lane, with strict orders to remove the carts; in which service, we regret to say, many of them, as well as the crowd, were badly wounded, the former with stones, and the latter with the swords of the soldiery. One dragoon had his eye severely cut with a stone; and he would, no doubt, have killed the man with his sabre, had it not been for the humane interference of Sir R. Baker. The line of waggons, however, was so very compact, that it was found impossible to remove them, and this circumstance being communicated to the Magistrates, whose strict orders were, that it should take no other route than that prescribed by the officers of His Majesty's Government, it was, after considerable stoppage, agreed to open Hyde-Park-gate, and orders were given to admit the whole cavalcáde, and to exclude the crowd, which was at length effected after considerable resistance, and pelting on the part of the latter.

HYDE-PARK.—FATAL CONFLICT BETWEEN THE MILITARY AND THE POPULACE.

At half-past twelve the whole of the funeral procession had entered the Park; and, in spite of every effort, a number of people forced admission. Those of the populace who were excluded from accompanying the funeral in the Park, turned up Park-lane, and pursued the direction of Oxford-street, at a rapid rate. No further in-

terruption took place till the arrival of the procession at Cumberland-gate. Some of the more zealous of the populace finding their efforts to force a passage for the hearse in a direct route for Temple Bar frustrated at one point, now bethought themselves of bringing their favourite plan to bear by shutting Cumberland-gate against the military. They seized upon the iron gates at this point, and having closed them, collected in great force, and seemed resolved upon keeping possession to the last. Their object was, by obstructing the advance in this quarter, to force the procession back to Piccadilly, when, as Park-lane was blocked up, it was deemed that it would of necessity take the direction of St. James's-street. The crowd grew more dense every moment around the gate, and in every avenue leading towards that quarter, a determined disposition became manifest to maintain their object by forcible resistance. The military, notwithstanding the great opposition they had to encounter, succeeded in carrying the gates without resorting to extreme measures. Indeed the forbearance displayed up to this period was highly praiseworthy. Having made clear the passage of the gates, the military gained Oxford-street, and were about to proceed according to the appointed route by the Edgeware-road. In this design they were rudely opposed by the populace, who, in the most daring manner, rushed upon the horses, and seizing the bridles, at-

tempted to turn their heads down Oxford-street, their backs to Tyburn turnpike. The soldiers took no other means of repulsing this attack than by repressing the people as they advanced with the backs and sides of their sabres.

An eye-witness of this part of the conflict, and particularly of the firing, states, that a strong party of Life Guards had been drawn across Oxford-street, from the top of Park-lane, to prevent the passage of the cavalcade in that direction; and the Officer commanding it was exceedingly active in the distribution of his orders to the men posted at the several points. Upon him an attack was first made by the crowd, who assailed him with brickbats, stones, mud, and gravel, which compelled him to retire for an instant, when a more furious attack with the same sort of missiles was made upon his party. At this period Sir Robert Baker, having in vain endeavoured to open a passage through the mob, and to remove the impediments from the entrance to the Edgeware-road, read the Riot Act, and the military preparing to move, the populace began to retreat in all directions.

About thirty yards of the iron railing on the parapet wall of Hyde-Park, between Cumberland-gate and Tyburn-turnpike, were torn down, and a way thus made for the passage of the multitude. The materials of the wall were immediately converted into ammunition by the crowd, and a party of the Life Guards having dis-

mounted, advanced under the cover of a double line of mounted cavalry to force the barricade which had been thrown up across the road, and were furiously attacked by them. Orders were then given for the remainder of the party to charge the crowd, which they did, advancing rapidly upon them, and flourishing their swords right and left, striking chiefly with the flat or broad sides, but in many instances using the points and edge.

Upon this some persons in the rear, presenting a dense and formidable mass, raised the cry of—"The soldiers are cutting down the people," which was immediately followed up by showers of brickbats, stones, and missiles of divers descriptions, which were hurled at the soldiers. The pressure of the crowd continued, and the shower of missiles was kept up at so brisk a rate, that the troops must have been forced from their ground had they not adopted the most decisive measures. Several were unhorsed by brickbats, and many suffered the most severe bruises, and, after bearing with the most exemplary patience and fortitude, these repeated assaults, the painful order to fire was given. We believe the first discharge of carbines was over the heads of the people, but not having the desired effect, it was found necessary to fire amongst the crowd, in consequence of which one person was killed; another, George Francis, a bricklayer, mortally wounded; and several others severely. One of

the sufferers was named Richard Honey, a carpenter, residing at No. 3, Crown-street, Soho. He was shot at the corner of Great Cumberland-street, and the body was carried to the General Townshend, in Oxford-street. Several were carried to St. George's Hospital. As the carbines were discharged at random, some gentlemen belonging to the parish of Hammersmith, and who occupied a coach next to that of Alderman Wood, narrowly escaped with their lives. A ball passed through one of the panels of the coach, and came out at the other side, but most providentially without any injury to those within it.

Upon the wall of the City of Quebec public-house, is the mark of a ball from a carbine, which penetrated between two bricks, within a few inches of the window, which was occupied by persons viewing the scene then passing in the street.

CUMBERLAND GATE AND THE NEW ROAD.

The procession now crossed the end of Oxford-street; and, leaving Tyburn-turnpike on the left, passed down the Edgeware-road towards Paddington. Almost immediately upon the cessation of the firing, the latter part of the procession, which during the continuance of the unfortunate affray between the military and the people had remained in the Park, proceeded rapidly forward, and joined the rest of the funeral train in

the Edgeware-road. Upon leaving the Park, several mourning coaches, followed by a considerable number of horsemen, broke out of the line of the procession, and proceeding down Cumberland-street, turned off to the right, and, as far as we could learn, did not again take any share in the solemn ceremony in which they had previously borne a part. Whether this proceeding resulted from a feeling of disgust at the transaction which had just before taken place, we do not know; but it was evident that at this moment the minds of the individuals in the procession were much discomposed. The populace in Oxford-road and at Tyburn-gate appeared to be in the highest degree exasperated against the military, whom they loaded with the bitterest execrations. Some cried out "They have shot a man, and killed him;" others wished to draw the attention of the horsemen in the funeral train to the blood of the unfortunate sufferers in the conflict, which stained the ground in several places. It must be confessed that, under these circumstances, it required some little nerve in an individual to continue in a course in which it was not improbable he might again be liable to behold scenes of horror and danger similar to that of which he had recently been a spectator. However, the admirers of her late Majesty were not to be deterred, and the procession continued to proceed along the Edgeware-road, as strong in numbers as when it first left Hammersmith, with

the exception of the seceders we have above alluded to. The rain, which had latterly somewhat abated, again poured in torrents as the procession advanced on the Edgeware-road. The number of pedestrian followers, however, continued undiminished. Indeed, it was somewhat surprising, at least it would have been so on any other occasion, to perceive the vast number of respectable people who followed the procession on foot, and who, although it was evident that many of them had put on their mourning for the first time, proceeded onwards totally regardless of the almost incessant rain which wetted them to the skin. The expression of deep feeling among the spectators of this day's ceremony far surpassed even the expectations which had been formed on this subject. As the procession moved along the New-road, the crowd became more dense and compact. Large groups of individuals in carriages, on horseback, and on foot, were collected at the ends of all the streets running south from the New-road. At the top of Portland-place, and in the Regent's-park, the assemblage was immense.

STOPPAGE AT TOTTENHAM-COURT ROAD.

It was about half-past one when the head of the procession had advanced to the end of the New Paddington road, and was about to cross the top of Tottenham-court-road, for the purpose

of continuing the route to the City-road. Here, however, a sudden and insurmountable obstacle presented itself: the people, who at Cumberland-gate had been checked in their endeavours to turn the procession out of the by-paths chosen by the Government into the open public-street, now made a second and more successful attempt to effect the object of having the Queen carried through the metropolis.

Though, to a close observer, it was evident that there was none of that communication between the different portions of the immense multitude which could imply concert or previous design, yet so unanimous was the wish that the funeral should pass through the city, that the common feeling ran from one to another with all the simultaneous rapidity of an electric shock. In an instant they put in practice the only effectual means of obtaining their object; every waggon, cart, coach, and vehicle of whatever description, was seized, or rather spontaneously seemed to go and form itself into parts of a dense deep mass, extending the whole width of the road, and almost 100 yards in depth. Through such a compact body it was impossible to force any passage except by artillery. The leader of the procession looked at the impenetrable mass with dismay, and turned down into Tottenham-court-road. The persons, however, who had the conduct of the funeral, were not yet awakened to the impossibility of carrying their design into

execution, but made another fruitless effort to deviate into a lone and by-way; but the skill and dexterity of the multitude again anticipated and defeated them. Francis-street, Tottenham-court-road, down which the leader of the procession attempted to pass, was in an instant blocked up with carriages of all descriptions, which seemed to rush to a common centre as if by instinct. The procession was thus compelled to move on in a straight line towards St. Giles's, every street which leads out of Tottenham-court-road towards the direction of the New-road, being rendered inaccessible by the instantaneous blockade of the multitude.

TOTTENHAM-COURT ROAD TO THE CITY.

At the bottom of Oxford-street the conductors of the procession intended to turn the cavalcade back into some of the by-streets by means of a company of foot-soldiers; but the military were too late, either by passive obstruction or otherwise. The procession now moved onwards till it reached the top of Drury-lane; and here the main passage down Holborn being completely blocked up, it was compelled to take the direction towards the Strand. Nay, so anxious and so determined were the people not to be defeated, that it having occurred to them that another attempt might be made to regain the irregular path, by turning out of Drury-lane into Great

Queen-street, and thus returning to Holborn, they effectually blocked up the avenue of Queen-street, and forced the procession to descend into the Strand. It may here be proper to remark, that the Oxford Blues, who were on duty at the time the Life Guards fired on the crowd, did not participate in that act. They were, of course, during the whole day, favourites of the people, and were repeatedly cheered. Though the public were displeased to see any military force in the procession, the mild conduct of these soldiers and their officers seemed to attract that approbation which is always given to men who behave with moderation and propriety, in whatever situation they may be placed.

Various but most unsuccessful efforts were made to precipitate the funeral through High-Holborn, and thence, northerly, by one of the many obscure-streets with which the neighbourhood abounds. But these efforts were futile. Every attempt having been effectually baffled, the funeral proceeded quietly towards Temple-bar.

When the cavalcade arrived at the bottom of Newcastle-street, a body of infantry was drawn in a semi-circular line across the street from the New Church.

Upon reaching Temple-bar, the procession halted for a short time; and we understand that a part of the body of Life Guards which had hitherto accompanied the cavalcade, here sepa-

rated from it, and returned to the west end of the town. The Oxford Blues were much applauded by the people at this spot.

So little expectation was entertained by the City authorities that the remains of Her Majesty would ultimately be conveyed through the City, that the Lord Mayor was in Guildhall, presiding as governor of the Irish Society, when about half-past two o'clock a private individual announced that the procession with the remains of the Queen was then coming into the City; whereupon the Court was adjourned by desire of several of the members, and his Lordship proceeded on foot to the Mansion-house, after giving directions to one of the City officers to proceed and obtain perfect information as to the truth of the circumstance stated to him; and this being ascertained, his Lordship proceeded from the Mansion-house in his private carriage towards Temple-bar, where, meeting the cavalcade, he placed himself at its head, and in this order it proceeded. It is almost unnecessary to state that all the shops in the streets through which the procession moved in the City were closely shut up, and all the windows of the houses in the same line were crowded with individuals dressed generally in deep mourning, who appeared to take the deepest interest in the solemn scene which was passing before them. The route observed through the City was along Fleet-street and Ludgate-hill, round St. Paul's church-yard, through Cheap-

side, past the Exchange into Leadenhall-street, and from thence to Whitechapel-church. The numbers of the people assembled in these streets exceeded all calculation. The roofs of houses, and every point which could command a view of the procession were possessed by anxious multitudes. A very delicate mark of respect was shown by the people in the City towards the remains of our lamented Queen. The populace in the streets, and the inhabitants at their windows, invariably stood uncovered while the hearse passed.

As the procession moved along the City, we noticed that the Oxford Blues, who then formed the principal escort, were cordially greeted by the populace on either side of the street, who shook them by the hands, slapped them on the thighs, and patted their horses, exclaiming "Success to the Blues," "The Blues for ever," "True Blues," and using other expressions of approbation. Such as could not come nearer to them, applauded them by clapping of hands. Those who had, during the trial of the Queen, waited on Her Majesty with addresses, were not negligent on this occasion. She, whom they had loved in life, they followed in death; and, after bearing a heavy rain from four o'clock in the morning till twelve at noon, they joined the funeral procession, and followed all that remained of Caroline Amelia into the metropolis of this great empire. We observed amongst those

faithful people, the carpenters, the brass-founders, the morocco leather-dressers, coopers, &c. They marched in ranks, with banners and emblems of their profession. One large banner, white with black letters, had the following inscription:—"Power of Public Opinion;"—another had—"United we stand;" another,—"Spanish Leather-dressers;" "Justice will triumph;" another—"Friends of Humanity."

At the boundary of the city, in Whitechapel, the Lord Mayor and Mr. Sheriff Waithman left the procession; it was then five o'clock; and the fatigue and exhaustion of both man and horse were such as to make it impossible to go much further without rest.

ROUTE FROM WHITECHAPEL TO ROMFORD.

From Whitechapel the procession moved on to Mile-end, in the same order in which it had passed through the city, with this difference, that before it reached to the former place it was joined by a large additional body of sailors, who formed in small parties of six a-breast, intervening between the hearse and the carriages in front. The procession at this place (Mile-end) advanced at a much more rapid rate than it had been enabled to do before. The groups of mariners which had just joined it, however, kept pace with it, and continued to move on in very regular order until it reached Bow.

The procession entered Bow a short time past 5 o'clock. The crowds which lined the roads and filled the houses on its approach to this place were very great. Not an elevation on which even a single individual could obtain a sight of the approaching procession remained unoccupied. The streets were thronged, the houses and windows were filled, and not a place was left empty at its approach. The grief of very many of the most respectable females, who witnessed the procession, appeared rather as that which is created by the loss of a dear and intimate friend, than what is generally felt for the departure of a person of her late Majesty's rank. We mentioned before, that a large body of mariners joined the melancholy procession at Mile-end. They continued with it (though even at this place the rapidity of its movements was conderably greater than what would be called very quick walking) until it reached nearly to Bow: at this place the cavalry (and of course the hearse and its attendant carriages) advanced at such a quick rate as defied the exertions of an ordinary pedestrian. The consequence was, that many of those who had accompanied the funeral on foot, were obliged to drop behind. This rapid pace was continued for the greater part of the way between Mile-end and Bow; and though at the latter place, in consequence of the great crowds which preceded it, its speed was relaxed, yet still it was greater than that with which an

ordinary pedestrian could keep pace. This quick movement was sometimes given up for a more slow and solemn motion, but at intervals the cavalcade would break into a rapid movement, wholly inconsistent with dignity or solemnity. In justice we must add, that the kind of haste which we have here been forced to notice, did not continue throughout the procession to Romford, but that it now and then subsided into the more solemn movement which befitted the funeral of a Queen. The procession continued in nearly the same order from Bow to Stratford, in both of which places, we should observe, its entrance was announced by the tolling of the church-bells. In Stratford there was the same concourse of spectators, and the same affecting sympathy from the females, which we noticed before. At this latter place, the bodies of sailors which had joined the procession formed in lines, at each side the road; and as soon as the procession passed through, they returned towards town. Many of the horsemen, who had accompanied the funeral from Hyde-park, also quitted at this place. The cavalcade then moved on, occasionally in a very quick trot to Ilford. Here the funeral was met by large bodies of the inhabitants on horseback, on foot, and in vehicles of every description, which lined the roads at both sides. Among these we noticed a number of private carriages filled with ladies dressed in deep mourning.

At a quarter past six o'clock the funeral en-

tered Ilford, the streets of which were thronged with spectators. At the doors and windows of every house we noticed groups of individuals. At Ilford the greater part of the Knight Marshal's men left the procession. The cavalcade then moved on towards Rumford, but at rather a slower pace than it had kept since it left Mile-end. At about a mile at this side of the town it was met by a deputation of the inhabitants, attired in deep mourning, each individual bearing a black wand, covered at the top with crape. Preceded by this body it entered Romford at a quarter to eight o'clock. The inhabitants had been expecting it for several hours before; and the most strange stories were prevalent as to the cause of its delay. The White-Hart Inn, where it was determined that Her Majesty's suite should stop and dine, was hung with mourning. A large canopy, covered with black cloth handsomely festooned, was raised over the gateway under which the persons composing the procession had to pass. As soon as the mourners had alighted from their carriages, the hearse with the Royal remains was drawn up about a hundred yards further into the town. The Horse Guards (blue,) which had attended it from London, were here relieved by a party of the 4th Light Dragoons. Of these, a small guard of honour was placed round the hearse; the remainder of the troop paraded up and down the street in its vicinity. It was expected by some that the stay of the procession

at Romford would not exceed half an hour, and by others it was thought that it would remain there for the night. Indeed, from the fatigue which all the individuals who formed the procession had undergone, it was impossible that they could proceed without some considerable time being allowed for refreshment and repose. We understand that the principal persons of Her Majesty's suite objected to going farther for that night, and that some considerable time was occupied in the discussion between them and the individuals who had the direction of the funeral, on this subject. It was at length determined that the body should be conveyed on to Chelmsford, and that the principal persons of the suite should remain to rest at Romford until an early hour in the morning, at which time they were to set off to overtake the procession before it reached Colchester.

Alderman Wood, Dr. Lushington, and Mr. Wilde, intended to accompany the body to Chelmsford. Mr. Wilde, we should observe, did not accompany the funeral from town. He was so dissatisfied with the proceedings of Government with respect to the funeral, that he refused to take any part in it; but still he determined to join it privately at Romford.

Soon after eleven o'clock, orders were given for the procession to form again, and at a quarter before twelve the bugle sounded, and it moved forward precisely in the same order as it left the

metropolis, and headed by a deputation of the inhabitants: but instead of the crape-wreathed wand, each man now bore a lighted flambeau. We have seldom witnessed a scene of more profound melancholy than that which presented itself at this moment. The evening was at this time most beautiful. Not a single cloud was above the horizon. The moon hung serenely majestical, almost in the zenith, throwing her peaceful silvery light over the moist green landscape. The long sable train, which to the eye appeared almost interminable, winding slowly along, led on by the gleam of a hundred flambeaux; the arms of the soldiery glittering in the moonbeams; the nodding plumes and heraldic emblazonments, which adorned that hearse wherein reposed alone, and in the stillness of death, all that now remained on earth of an illustrious Princess; the groups of hushed spectators scattered here and there along the sides of the road; and the dead silence of the night, broken only by the audible weeping of here and there a female looker-on; the low broken whisperings of the men; the scarcely-heard clank of arms and trampling of horse, and the mournful pealing of the distant bells, formed altogether a sublime moral picture, forcing unearthly musings on the dullest observer. At about a mile from the town, at the bottom of a richly-wooded descent, the deputation of the inhabitants opened to the right and left, and arranged themselves on either side

the road with their flambeaux, uncovering their heads as the corpse approached, and extinguishing their flambeaux the moment it had passed. There was something highly affecting in this little ceremony. The cavalcade now moved on at a brisk pace, and passed through the villages of Brentwood and Ingatestone, without any incident occurring worthy of note, and it entered the town of Chelmsford just as the morning began to dawn.

During the few short stoppages which the funeral made on the road, a great number of very decent people pressed round the hearse, anxious to be allowed to touch the coffin. The wish of many of them was complied with, and they laid their hands on the end of the coffin with the utmost reverence, and departed apparently highly gratified.

CHELMSFORD.

At four o'clock the coffin was lifted out of the hearse, and the Undertakers' men proceeded with it into the church, and laid it on the trestles. This simple act comprized the whole ceremony of the reception of Her Majesty's remains within the church of Chelmsford. Neither the Rector (the Rev. Mr. Warde,) nor the Curate (the Rev. Mr. Hutchinson,) were in attendance. One of these gentlemen called at the church on the previous Tuesday merely to give some general directions about the preparations. There was no other person in authority at the church to receive

the Royal coffin. As soon as it was placed on the trestles, the tapers were lighted. No one was permitted to enter, except a few by favour. The windows of the church were besieged with multitudes eagerly prying for a sight of the coffin. The arrangement, on the whole, seemed to give much disappointment to the various bodies that had arrived in the course of the morning from different parts of the neighbouring country.

At eleven on Wednesday, two troops of Light Dragoons, of the regiment called the Queen's Own, were drawn up before the church. The hearse was brought down, and the mourning coaches forming the procession arranged as before. The Undertakers were employed to bring out Her Majesty's remains from the church; the bell tolled, and the funeral proceeded. All the attendant mourners were ready from nine o'clock, the hour originally fixed upon for their departure. The respite of two hours, which they enjoyed, was entirely owing to the good-will and pleasure of the government directors of the ceremony.

The cavalcade arrived at Kelvedon about three o'clock in the afternoon. When it left Chelmsford, the greater part of the population went along with it, the gentry all dressed in decent mourning, and the labouring classes either in black or in their best holyday clothes. On their return, deep sorrow was visibly imprinted on the faces of all. The same symptoms of grief were also discernible in the inhabitants of Springfield,

the first village on the road to Kelvedon: in that neighbourhood the hedges appeared to be teeming with human beings; and it was evident from the spectacle then exhibited, that it was not merely the villagers on the exact line of road that had come to mourn at Her Majesty's untimely fate, but also those from a considerable distance. The procession, contrary to the practice of the preceding day, was closed by a small squadron of the 4th Light Dragoons. This regiment is called the "Queen's Own," and is said to be very proud of its appellation. The closing of the procession of mourning coaches in this manner certainly added to its picturesque appearance, and, as it was also opened by an advanced guard of the same regiment, made it more unique and uniform. At the pleasant little villages of Boreholme and Hatfield there was the same prevalence of good, kind, genuine English feeling, as had been witnessed all along the road. The populous township of Witham, however, in its exhibition of mournful attachment to Her Majesty, rivalled, if it did not surpass, any township there has yet been occasion to mention. From the highest to the lowest persons in the town, all were in mourning, and it could not have been more general had each family in the place lost a near and dear relation. The only exception was in the house of a Quaker, whose religious tenets prevented him from exhibiting any outward appearance of his inward grief. The housetops

were crowded with numbers of well-dressed females, many of them in tears: the male inhabitants appeared to be all engaged in preceding the procession on horseback to Colchester. Indeed, the cavalcade of horsemen at Kelvedon was considerable, and as it was mostly formed of substantial farmers, assumed a very imposing appearance.

COLCHESTER.

The roads between Kelvedon and Colchester were filled with small detached parties of men and women, who were all anxious to secure a view of the melancholy procession which was carrying the Queen of their affections home to the mausoleum of her paternal ancestors, instead of to the tombs of that family into which she had been adopted by marriage. About Langston the road is so peculiarly formed, from its being cut through a small declivity, that the ridges on each side of it afforded as it were excellent galleries for the accommodation of the numerous spectators who hastened to crown them. Men, women, and children, of all sizes, ages, ranks, and conditions, were piled without any regard to regularity upon them, as we passed by them, which was about half an hour before the arrival of Her Majesty's escort. On mounting the hill on which the town of Colchester is situated, we had a good opportunity for beholding the vast

multitude which was pouring out of it in all directions. We had neither time nor inclination to give much notice to the general demeanour of the populace, as our attention was rivetted most strongly to the grave and steady deportment of a body of gentlemen, who were marching with "solemn step and slow" to meet the funeral. Proceeding onwards to the town, which they had left, we there found not only the streets quite filled, but the housetops and windows crammed with spectators, who, as we were informed, were mostly strangers to Colchester, and were drawn to it by the strong feeling of regret which prevailed in the surrounding country for the untimely fate of oppressed Majesty. After putting up our horses, we returned on foot to meet the procession, and must candidly own that on its entering this town, it presented itself in a more interesting point of view than any in which we had previously seen it. The crowds which surrounded it were immense, but were marshalled in such admirable order, and influenced by so kindly a spirit, that not the slightest confusion appeared among them. There was a gravity of demeanour observable in all, highly gratifying to the friends of Her Majesty, highly appropriate to the solemnity of the occasion, and highly meritorious in those who displayed it. The procession moved on to the bottom of Butt-street, and to the opening of Head-street, at a foot pace, headed by a small advanced guard of the 4th

Dragoons, with swords sheathed, and with carbines in their hands. At a short distance afterwards followed a squadron, preceded by the bugles of the two troops employed on this occasion: then came the band of gentlemen mourners, to whom we have previously alluded, headed by the Rev. Mr. Frank, of Sudbury, a clergyman of the Church of England, in full canonicals, and several other persons of the first consequence in this neighbourhood. Their numbers were now increased to more than 350 persons, all in black, and linked arm in arm with each other, in rows of four and five each. They were followed by about 100 gentlemen on horseback, who had attended the procession for some miles. Then came another squadron of the Dragoons, and then the remainder of the procession, in the same order which we have before had occasion to describe. On turning into the High-street the bugles of the regiment began playing the Dead March in Saul, and continued to play it till the hearse arrived at the Three Cups Inn, where it was intended to remain till all was ready for another advance. A body of dismounted dragoons stationed by one of the public buildings presented arms to the coffin as it passed them, a manœuvre which seemed to afford considerable pleasure to those of the spectators who observed it. As soon as the body of gentlemen mourners had arrived in the High-street, and had taken what is technically called their ground, they

wheeled off into two distinct bodies to the right and left, and thus one of them formed one side, and the other another side, of the living avenue, through which the Royal cortege was to pass. We never saw a manœuvre on a field day executed by a set of soldiers with greater order and regularity than was this step on the part of the mourners: if they had been exercising it daily for 20 years, they could not have performed it with greater dexterity. The procession then moved quietly on through them until it reached the Three Cups, where refreshments were understood to be provided for the different members of her late Majesty's household. The bells of the different parish churches were tolling during all this time, and every shop in the town was most completely closed. The hearse remained in the street.

The order was given by Mr. Bailey, the director general of the funeral, that the procession, after about three hours rest, was to set out for Harwich at eight o'clock, and a relief of the 4th Light Dragoons was in readiness to escort it. A representation was made to this absolute person, that the rapidity with which the procession was advancing was felt as a serious inconvenience, and that not only for the preservation of due decorum, but for the necessary refreshment of the friends of her late Majesty who attended her remains, the delay of a night was desirable. As reasoning probably could not be expected to be

much listened to in such a case and such a quarter, Dr. Lushington produced what he conceived would be worth a thousand reasons to a Government undertaker—namely, a letter from the Earl of Liverpool, in which his Lordship mentioned to the learned Doctor, that if it was called for by the convenience of the parties, the procession might be two nights on the road, as he had no wish to hurry it on beyond such convenience. On this Mr. Bailey assumed higher pretensions than ever, and replied, that he did not care for letters of Lord Liverpool, while he had in his pocket a King's order to reach Harwich the second night. This order Dr. Lushington requested him to produce, when the former handed him a paper containing the arrangements of the procession, but without a signature. When this essential defect was announced, and Mr. Bailey was asked whether he considered a paper without a signature as sufficient authority for acting as he did, he replied, that the want of a signature was of no consequence in his eyes, as he knew who wrote the paper, and that on his responsibility the procession should move at eight o'clock. Silent submission was the only reply to commands enforced by a military force, and remonstrance would have been vain where nothing but the argument of force would have been understood. The Queen's household and executors, therefore, were prepared for their departure after snatching a hasty meal, when Mr. Bailey entered, and

said that if they preferred staying at Colchester for the night, he had no particular objections. To this proposal they of course assented; and after horses were put to one of the mourning carriages, the order for an immediate departure to Harwich was countermanded, and a night's repose granted to the fatigued and harassed party. Though the Royal remains had stood in the street during the time of refreshment, it was thought too indecent that they should be there kept during the night. Accordingly, preparations were made for removing them to St. Peter's church, the chief church, we believe, of the town. The hearse was therefore about 9 o'clock drawn up the High-street, escorted by a fresh detachment of the 4th Light Dragoons, and attended by her late Majesty's household. The pulpit had previously been hung with black, and preparations had been made beside the altar for receiving the coffin, which was taken from the hearse and there deposited. Immediately after, there ensued a scene very unlike that at the church at Chelmsford, and which must give deep disgust to every true friend of the monarchy. Her Majesty's remains had been hurried with such indecent precipitation from Hammersmith, that time was not even allowed for settling and affixing the plate which contained the account of her age and station on her coffin. A Latin inscription we certainly saw, and a plate containing it was said to have been ready made in the pocket of the Un-

dertaker; but Dr. Lushington, as one of her late Majesty's executors, had declared to Lord Liverpool that he would object to it, and accordingly it was not affixed. The learned Doctor had, at the same time, expressed a desire to have the inscription proposed in Her Majesty's will adopted, and to that proposition his Lordship replied, that if the legend in question were to be inscribed on Her Majesty's coffin, it must be done by the executors, and not considered as having obtained the approbation of Government. This did not amount, in the opinion of Her Majesty's executors, to an absolute prohibition, and accordingly, having provided a plate with the testamentary words, "Deposited, Caroline of Brunswick, the injured Queen of England," they chose this, as the last stage of the funeral procession, to screw it on. The church was the only place where this could be done, and in the church it was done, after much altercation. Sir George Nayler objected. He called Mr. Thomas, of the Lord Chamberlain's office, who likewise objected; the Undertaker joined in the protest, and the Clergyman, and some persons who called themselves Magistrates, entered into such arguments as they could employ against Dr. Lushington. The learned Doctor and Mr. Wilde conducted themselves with great moderation and propriety, declining useless altercation, and requesting an express to be sent to London, to ascertain the commands of Government. This arrangement

we did not hear was agreed to, but before the executors left the church they obtained an engagement from the Undertaker that the plate should not be removed in the night.

The coffin of course could not be deposited in the grave without an inscription, and as no Government inscription was enforced, the presumption was in favour of that desired by Her Majesty in her last will.

The procession proceeded from Colchester at 6 in the morning. The hearse was escorted by three troops. The people were all out as if at mid-day, and the bells were tolled as had been usual on the road.

The plate, containing the inscription which was put on Her Majesty's coffin last night, has this morning been taken off. For the remorseless indecency and indignity of this proceeding, the Government conductors of the funeral at last pleaded an order from the Prime Minister. An answer had been received from Lord Liverpool, stating, that as Government had undertaken the charge of the funeral, which the executors had renounced, he conceived that while Her Majesty's remains were in this country, they (the executors) had no right to interfere with any part of the management or arrangements. As soon as they arrived at Stadt, in Germany, they might do in this matter what they thought proper. On this answer being received, the undertakers immediately proceeded to remove

the affecting inscription, which contained too much truth and feeling to receive the sanction of Government. The act was done by a constable of Colchester, at the desire of those who were entrusted with the custody of the body, during the night.

Next day four private coaches in mourning joined the procession.

ON THE ROAD TO HARWICH.

The villagers of Mistley Thorn were most of them in deep mourning, and seemed to take an anxious part in the funeral obsequies of Her Majesty. All the vessels that were in Manningtree river had their colours hoisted half-mast high, and some of them were even covered with crape. The bells of the church tolled in mournful sympathy with the grief which was visibly expressed in the face of every individual around us. About a mile and a half from Mistley Thorn, the ascent to the summit of a hill gave us an opportunity of taking a coup d'œil of the whole of this mournful procession. It extended for more than a mile in length, and seen from the distance, it assumed a more picturesque appearance than really belonged to it when closely examined. The mourning carriages, with dragoons placed at intervals between them, and flanked by crowds of people all bending their steps to Harwich,

would clearly prove to a stranger, that the obsequies which were then celebrating were those of a person of rank; but the indecent haste at which the cortêge proceeded, would prevent him from supposing that they were the obsequies of a Queen. The procession proceeded four miles an hour, which, rapid as the pace is, would not appear so indecorously so, if it had been always uniform; but it frequently advanced at the rate of seven miles an hour, and then made a long halt to prevent it from proceeding at more than the average rate of four miles in that period.

An hour's ride brought us to the church of a small hamlet on the top of a hill called Dover-court. We were told that preparations were made in this church the previous night for the reception of the Royal victim, owing to Harwich church being under some repairs.

The sea now opened upon our view; and one of the most prominent objects upon it was the *Glasgow* frigate, stationed at some distance from Landguard fort. In the river were seen at the same time the six smaller vessels which were to accompany that vessel on its voyage to Germany. The boats around them appeared to be almost innumerable. No cavalcade marched out to meet the procession, but the hills were lined by a population amounting to at least four times that of the population at Harwich.

HARWICH.—ARRIVAL OF THE FUNERAL PROCESSION, AND EMBARKATION OF HER LATE MAJESTY'S REMAINS.

At half-past eleven the procession arrived in this place. It was met on the outside of the town by a detachment of the 86th, of about 150 men, with a stand of colours, and band. The crowds of well-dressed people in mourning who were waiting on the slopes of the fort, and on the edges of the road, certainly expected a procession of a very different kind from that which wound down the hill into the town, after the assurance given by Lord Liverpool to Lady Hood, that the funeral should be conducted with decency, order, and in a becoming manner. The procession as it entered Harwich was literally such as is now mentioned. A small advanced guard of cavalry preceded; Mr. Chittenden, the undertaker, on a lame horse, headed; ten undertakers on horseback in pairs—a miserable spectacle, both as to cattle, dress, and persons, some with shoes, some with gaiters, others in boots, some in spurs, others not—followed their leader. Three mourning coaches and six, one of which contained the real directors and lords of this strange ceremony, Mr. Bailey and Mr. Thomas; the two others containing the servants of the Queen's household, came next. Mr. Bailey was the head undertaker, and Mr. Thomas the deputy of the non-existent Lord Chamberlain.

About 25 cavalry, 4th Dragoons, followed. Then came Her Majesty's own carriage, drawn by six bay horses, containing Sir George Nayler, his companion, the cushion and crown: the crown, a tawdry bauble decorated with white beads, strung round in a manner that would have disgraced a country stage. Then followed the hearse, drawn by eight black horses. No plumes on the horses—a few paltry feathers on the hearse. No plateaus of plumes carried, as is the case at almost all respectable funerals. The Royal arms were still left upon the hearse, but all the escutcheons, if there ever had been any, were removed from the horses. No attendance of heralds or marshal's men. Two undertaker's men on foot graced this part of the procession, and the same number of cavalry as had preceded the Queen's carriage, followed the body. Nine mourning coaches, containing Lord Hood, Lady Hood, and Lady Anne Hamilton, and those of Her Majesty's family enumerated in former accounts, were next seen: one appeared to contain undertaker's men, and another nothing but luggage. The wretched appearance of the carriages, of the horses, of the drivers, and of the trappings, surprised every spectator. Then followed the private carriage of Mr. Brougham, containing Mr. Brougham and Sir Robert Wilson. Near this carriage were remarked Mr. Hume and Mr. Hobhouse, who had attended the funeral from London. A mourning coach and six suc-

ceeded, apparently empty. Then came Lord Hood's private carriage and four. Lady Perceval's (the wife of Lord Perceval) carriage and pair came next. The carriage of Mr. Saville of Colchester, with that gentleman and another in it. Dr. Lushington's empty carriage. The Rev. Mr. Fonnereau's family, of Christ-church Park, Ipswich, in an open barouche and four. An empty gig. These equipages, brought up by another detachment of dragoons, closed the "*decent*," "*orderly*," and "*becoming*" funeral of the Queen of England—the wife, as the *new* inscription says, of the most *potent Monarch* George the Fourth!!

But if the reader be astonished at the foregoing details, how will he be surprised at what ensued? The executors, suite, and friends of her late Majesty, were kept in entire ignorance of the intention of Government as to the embarkation, either as to time or place. The ladies who had got into the carriage before six o'clock, knew not whether they were to proceed on board immediately or stay for refreshment. The procession, as before described, marched into the town. The dragoons preceding played the *Dead March in Saul* on their trumpets. The infantry, with arms reversed, took up the tune, going before the cavalry. The infantry had one stand of colours; the cavalry, two standards. The head of the procession arrived on the Jetty before Lord Hood, the executors, or any person knew

what was to take place. The troops drew up, opened their ranks, and formed a line on each side. Mr. Chittenden and his ten men dismounted; and it then, for the first time, appeared that the body was to be instantly removed. Mr. Wilde, the only person authoritatively employed by her late Majesty who was to be seen, was on foot near the Jetty. This gentleman, the executor of Her Majesty, was at first stopped, and had to get permission of a deputy to follow the Royal body as the coffin was carried down the Jetty; and permission was graciously granted after some delay; and the favour was extended to Mr. Hobhouse and to Mr. Hume, who stood by him. The soldiers and constables kept back the crowd. All the latter part of the procession, except the Queen's coach, and the hearse, were necessarily far behind. The Queen's coach now drew up, and Sir George Nayler and his companion got out. The crown and cushion were previously handed out to an undertaker's man, who carried it tottering, apparently unaccustomed to carry crowns, and stood alone without a single attendant near him in front. The hearse drew up next, and Mr. Chittenden, and his ten slip-shod undertakers, dragged the Royal coffin from the carriage. They raised it on their shoulders, and moved off, preceded only by Mr. Chittenden, without waiting a single instant, down the Jetty. It is scarcely credible, but it is a fact, not a single attendant of any description—

no military officer—no civil functionary! no, not a soul attended the royal corpse. No pall—no plumes. We have never seen even a pauper's coffin so unattended. A decent man would have thought that, as is the practice at every funeral, some little stop would have been made to allow Lord Hood and the Ladies of her Majesty's household to come up and follow their Royal mistress. But no; the body and the undertakers had advanced full 30 yards, and were on the edge of the outer Jetty before Lord Hood could get from his carriage, and hurry after the coffin. The next carriage, containing Lady Hood and Lady A. Hamilton, was opened in haste by some common fellow, and there being no person to receive them, either civil, military, or of the Queen's household, Lady Hood nearly fell on her face, the undertakers proceeding all this time with their burden. Lady Hood and Lady A. Hamilton standing alone, looking round them, at a loss, apparently, whither to go or what to do. Mr. Hume and Mr. Hobhouse came back in haste from their position on the edge of the Jetty, where they stood with Mr. Wilde. Mr. Hume gave his arm to Lady Hood, Mr. Hobhouse to Lady Anne Hamilton, and followed Lord Hood. The body still was carried forward. By this indecent haste, neither Dr. Lushington nor Mr. Brougham, nor any of those more immediately connected with her Majesty, could join the body until this *unpalled* coffin was slipped off the un-

dertakers' shoulders upon the slings and under the crane, that in a minute or two swung it from the shore.

Be it recollected, that this part of the ceremony, as far as regarded England, was in fact the funeral of her Majesty. Not even Mr. William Austin, the residuary legatee, could come up to be a mourner in the procession of five! Mr. Brougham, Dr. Lushington, Mr. Alderman Wood, Sir. R. Wilson (who had travelled post from Paris on purpose to attend),—not one of these gentlemen, nor any of the suite, could come up except just in time to see the slings wound round the coffin. It was at this moment, that in the faces of all the ladies and gentlemen above mentioned, the deepest grief was depicted. Not a person refrained from shedding tears. The vulgar hands that were bustling about the last rites of departed Majesty added to the horror and sorrow of the scene. Some naval officers, who had taken their station previously on the Jetty, seemed much affected. The band which had preceded the coffin played the dead march. This was the only tribute of homage which distinguished the ceremony; but this is granted to a grenadier. The barge of the *Glasgow* frigate, bearing the half-hoisted standard of England, with its commander, Captain Doyle, had been drawn under the point of the Jetty, and six other men of war's boats attended on the outside ready to tow it off. A few minutes before twelve, the

body was raised by the crane. At that instant Landguard fort fired the first minute gun. The coffin was lowered into the *Glasgow's* barge. A loud shriek announced that a female had fainted in one of the many boats that surrounded the point of the Jetty crowded with spectators; and the most painful anxiety and death-like stillness prevailed amongst those who, from all the surrounding points, as well as the vessels, were able to witness the last melancholy scene. A period of deeper interest, mingled with horror and disgust, never occurred on any civilized ceremony in any age or country. The coffin was in the barge, and the spectators could now see that the new silver plate had replaced the gilt plate ordered by her Majesty's will, which was affixed by the executors, and torn off by the orders of those persons who had, agreeably to his Majesty's instructions, declared their determination to fulfil her last wishes. Sir George Nayler, Mr. Chittenden, Mr. Bailey, and Mr. Thomas, now carried the crown and cushion into the barge, and placed them on the head of the coffin; and these worthy gentlemen were the only persons who were allowed to accompany the Queen's remains from the shore. Thus a single herald, an undertaker, a deputy undertaker, and a nondescript from the Chamberlain's office, without a signed order, paid the last honour to the departed Queen of England. The barge was quickly towed off surrounded by the men of war's boats to the

Pioneer schooner, a vessel employed in the preventive service, which instantly hoisted the royal standard, and made sail out of the harbour to join the *Glasgow* frigate, which lay two miles east of Landguard fort.

As soon as Lord Hood could recover from the agitation of the melancholy scene, his attention was directed to his own situation and to that of his wife, and of Lady Anne Hamilton, and the others of her late Majesty's household. His Lordship, besides the distressing circumstances of the scene described, had been much affected by the sight of Mr. Mason, midshipman on duty in the barge of the *Tyne*. The father of this young gentleman commanded the *Jupiter*, the ship that brought the Queen to England; and Lord Hood was also struck by the other strange coincidence, that Captain Doyle, who was now in charge of Her Majesty's remains to convey them from England, was the very midshipman who handed the rope to her Majesty on her ascending the man of war that brought her to England. Up to this period no one had communicated to Lord Hood when or how he was to attend the royal corpse. Mr. John Calvert, member of Parliament for Huntingdon, who had made his appearance for the first time this morning, and who was understood to have full powers from Government to attend and direct the remainder of this disgraceful proceeding, was observed upon the Jetty. Lord Hood turned to this gen-

tleman, and asked if he knew in what manner he and her late Majesty's household were to proceed from Stade to Brunswick, and afterwards return to England. Mr. Calvert said he knew nothing of the matter. Lord Hood then remonstrated, and said, that unless he knew there was some provision for their progress and return, he should not proceed. Captain White, of the *Tyne* frigate, most feelingly and politely assured his Lordship he *believed* a ship of war would attend his Lordship's return at Stade: as to his progress he of course knew nothing; but Mr. Calvert still professed ignorance as to the whole matter. Since this, however, Captain White communicated an order from the Admiralty, which satisfied his Lordship that a ship would be ready to bring him back. It might have been expected that boats would have been prepared to take him at the time.

A short time afterwards his Lordship and his Lady, Lady Ann Hamilton, Dr. and Mrs. Lushington, Count Vassali, and young Austin, embarked on board the boats of one of the schooners in the offing, and immediately proceeded to the vessel which had been prepared for their reception, and which, a few minutes after they had reached it, hoisted its sails and left the harbour to join the rest of the squadron.

Such was the beggarly manner in which those who wield the power of Great Britain thought fit to dismiss from its shore the body of their late

Queen. But the line of conduct which they in their folly thought it expedient to pursue, served only to render the affection with which the people regarded her remains more clear and powerful by the contrast. The whole population of the neighbouring villages seemed poured out to take their last farewell of this member of the House of Brunswick. Long before we arrived at Harwich, we could see the beach filled with spectators, and the river covered with boats assembled to witness the conclusion of the mournful drama which has recently been passing before the eyes of the country. The neighbouring hills and forts, viewed from the river itself, appeared to be crowned by a black mass of living mourners; whilst on the river itself every vessel, yacht, and fishing-boat, that could be procured, was occupied by persons soliciting to catch a parting glimpse of the loved remains of her in whose calamities they had long felt a lively sympathy. The situation in which we were when the coffin was lowered into the boat prepared for it, enabled us to observe, that the friction occasioned by the indecent rapidity with which it was hurried along the road, had not only torn asunder, but had absolutely torn off the bottom of the crimson velvet which was placed there for the purpose of ornament. On the crown being lowered into the boat, it immediately proceeded to the *Pioneer* schooner, and was followed at a short distance by numbers of the boats which

had previously been stationed around the Jetty, and of which several had arrived from the neighbouring ports, especially Ipswich, filled with most respectable individuals. The coffin, on the boat's reaching the schooner, was hoisted on board, and received by a party of marines with arms reversed. The crown and cushion immediately followed, and with some little show of decency; the pall was, however, thrown out of the boat to the sailors on deck by one of the three gentlemen who had it in charge, with no more ceremony than if it had been his cloak. Almost before the body was safe on deck, the sailors were busily employed in unfurling the sails, and in less than ten minutes the *Pioneer* was under sail to join the *Glasgow* frigate, which was to carry the Royal corpse over to Germany. It was followed part, if not the whole of the way out to sea, by a body of musicians, as we were informed, from Ipswich, in a boat, playing funeral marches, the melody of which, softened as it was by being heard over the water, inspired a general melancholy, not inappropriate to the solemnity of the scene. All the vessels in the roads had their colours hoisted half-mast high.

Mr. Brougham and Alderman Wood proceeded, the first by Dover, the latter by Helvoetsluys, to attend the funeral in Brunswick.

In closing the account of Her Majesty's funeral thus far, we cannot help again recurring to the

deep and general feeling which the sight of the procession excited on the whole way through which it passed. The road between London and Harwich during the day, and even a part of the night (for such was the Government expedition in this usually slow and solemn proceeding, that they hurried it forward the whole of one night,) was lined with spectators; the hedge-rows were frequently peopled; they had even climbed trees; the windows and even tops of the houses in the towns and villages were crowded, and this immense mass seemed to have only one common feeling, which nearly all manifested by a voluntary mourning-dress, and many by tears which they could not restrain. We only wish that those who have been denying the general affection and admiration entertained for Her Majesty, had witnessed a scene which would have disproved their calumnies. Many families of respectability had come from a distance in their own carriages, and had drawn up on the road in decent mourning, more to pay a melancholy duty to the remains of their Queen, than to witness the sorry spectacle of a ministerial funeral.

The bands of mourners from the towns were remarkable for the order with which they conducted their processions, the numbers they contained, and the strong feelings of veneration and regret, which they evinced. We believe that the only exception to the general feeling towards her late Majesty existed among those

who thought themselves officially bound to abet the indignities and insults of her persecutors.

Having proceeded with the interesting details of the funeral procession, down to the embarkation of Her Majesty's remains; we now revert back to the occurrences which arose out of the events of that memorable day.

The number of persons who suffered in consequence of the dreadful attack made by the military on the multitude, near Cumberland-gate, has never been accurately known; but was fortunately much less than, under such circumstances, might have been expected. The only individual actually killed on the spot was Richard Honey, a carpenter. This unfortunate man was among the spectators at Cumberland-gate; and though there appears much conflicting testimony, respecting the circumstances of the attack, (as will be seen by our subsequent particulars of the Inquest,) the general evidence concurs in stating that he was perfectly inoffensive. The attack and firing, it appears, took place at the moment the people were endeavouring to turn the direction of the funeral down Oxford-street.

George Francis, a bricklayer, was another unfortunate victim, who during this contest between the military and the people was mortally wounded. After receiving the wound, he was carried to St. George's hospital, where he shortly afterwards expired.

On Wednesday the 15th, the

INQUEST ON THE BODY OF RICHARD HONEY,

commenced sitting, at No. 4, Edgeware-road, where a large room was provided, there being none sufficiently large at the General Townshend public-house, Oxford-street; to which place the body had been removed, and where it still remained.

Previous to the Coroner (Thomas Stirling, Esq.) taking his seat, Mr. Alderman Waithman requested that some gentleman among the reporters would take the proceedings, not with a mere view to newspaper publication, but with such accuracy, as might enable the friends of the deceased to avail themselves of it, should it appear advisable to have recourse to a Court of Justice, in the event of a verdict of Wilful Murder.

Proclamation being made in the usual form, Mr. Green was appointed foreman, when the Jury withdrew to view the body. The following is a list of the Jury :

Thomas Cafe,	Samuel Lork,
Joseph Spicer,	T. Silverwood,
W. Green, Foreman,	James Blakie,
Thomas Walker,	Charles Brown,
David Harris,	William Swann,
James Soper,	George Kidd,
John Cumming,	Thomas Gall.
William Mower,	

The Jury having been sworn, proceeded to the General Townshend, where the body lay, and having viewed it when placed on the table, the body was opened by a professional gentleman in attendance, who discovered that the ball had entered the left breast through the heart, and the right lobe of the lungs, between the third and fourth ribs on the right side, under the common integuments behind the bone of the right arm, just below the shoulder, where the ball was extracted. The Jury then retired, and the inquisition was proceeded in.

The first witness examined was Thomas Gould. Lives at Lambeth; no business; is on half-pay in the Ordnance department as a conductor of stores; was standing about a yard from the deceased at the moment he was shot, between Cumberland Street, and Old Quebec Street, about half-past twelve o'clock yesterday. At that time there was continual firing below the gate; there were a great number of persons assembled to view the procession of her Majesty's funeral; had seen nothing of the procession previous to its passing the gate; heard a firing in the direction of the gate; it commenced immediately after the hearse passed through it; previous to that there was a party of Life Guards stationed at the gate. There seemed to be a disposition to riot on the part of the people, who flung bricks, which irritated the soldiery. This took place at the same moment that the soldiers were firing;

could not swear which first commenced, or what caused the fray. The soldiers preceded the hearse; was in Oxford Street at the time when the soldiers came up; they were firing; there were 20 or 30 shots fired; did not reckon them; was employed carrying away the body of the deceased; the people continued throwing all the time; thinks there was half a troop of horse; could form no judgment of the numbers of people present, they covered a vast space of ground; saw the deceased at the moment of the firing, he was lying on his back; this was the first he saw of him; don't know by whom he was shot; he and three or four persons took him up and carried him to Mr. Lightfoot's, the surgeon; his coat was buttoned, and they thought he was in a fit; on opening his coat perceived that he was wounded in the breast; he was not quite dead at that time, but he never spoke afterwards.

In reply to questions put by Ald. Waithman:—observed no order given to the people to disperse; heard no Riot Act read; was not sure that a Magistrate was present; there was no throwing from the quarter in which the deceased stood; thinks it was a promiscuous shot; the soldiers were eighty yards off; there was no aim taken; the soldiers were parading up and down before the firing; they were using their swords in the usual way, flourishing them to frighten the people; the firing commenced the moment after the hearse passed; the stones were thrown from

the opposite side; none were thrown from where he stood; the people about him were peaceable; he stood a little behind the deceased, who was standing in the road. Witness was standing on the foot-path. There was no more than half a dozen men riding up and down before the arrival of the hearse; cannot say whether it was the men stationed at Cumberland-gate, or the soldiers who accompanied the hearse, that fired; their uniform was red. The brickbats were thrown before the firing commenced. There might have been soldiers nearer to him than 50 or 80 yards, without his perceiving them.

Mr. W. Titterton, surgeon, of Wilmington-square, Spa-fields, was passing at the time when the deceased was being conveyed to Mr. Lightfoot's, and examined him. He was totally insensible, and, after three or four heavy groans, expired. It was a gun-shot wound under the left breast that occasioned his death. The ball had passed through the heart to the right side behind the shoulder. The witness then described, in nearly the same terms, as the former, the situation and firing of the soldiers upon the crowd.

Question by Mr. Sheriff Waithman.—Could a ball, fired a distance of one-hundred yards, have passed through the body in the way you describe?—Yes.

Mr. J. H. Pope, a surgeon, residing in Somerset-street, Portman-square, deposed, he assisted to open the body of the deceased. The ball had

passed as described by the last witness; but it had, in his opinion, never been fired from a distance of a hundred yards, or if it had, the charge of powder must have been excessively great.

Some discussion then arose on taking the "opinion" of the witnesses as evidence.

Mr. Sheriff Waithman, who had taken some part in the conversation, addressed the Coroner, and said that it might seem pertinacious of him to take any part in the proceedings; but as he had a public duty to perform, he attended in his official capacity to assist in the investigation of the death of the unfortunate man; he was strengthened in this by a notification which he had received, that the brother of the deceased was here, and he requested him (Alderman Waithman) to be his advocate.

Edward Bailey deposed, that he lived at 272, Holborn; he was in the Park yesterday at the time the Queen's funeral was passing; he was near Cumberland-gate; observed some stones thrown at the soldiers in the Park, though he did not see who threw them; witness was then riding in the Park, but not in the procession; he rode a-breast with a serjeant in the Guards, when the latter desired two privates who were with him to walk quietly forward; instead of doing that, the privates rode on violently, and pressed down two of the people; a cry of "Shame" was then raised, and witness saw some stones thrown; could not recollect whether the Guards were

dressed in red or blue; but the impression upon his mind was that they were red; the men in the crowd were knocked down by the horses; the serjeant had his sword drawn, and brandished it over his head, pointing to the rest of the troop to follow; witness then saw the Guards galloping in all directions towards Oxford-street; witness then endeavoured to get away; and rode out by the first foot turning into Park-lane; he saw no one wounded; at the time the men were knocked down, the troops did not surround the hearse; the Park railing was not pulled down until afterwards; at that time witness did not observe much crowd; he heard some firing, but did not see it; that was after the soldiers had left the Park; could not say whether all the soldiers were out of the Park when the firing commenced; certainly they must have been out almost immediately afterwards; witness did not see any disposition to riot on the part of the people; every one seemed to feel it was a funeral, and not a political procession: the officer who desired the soldiers to advance, gave no orders to them to trample upon the people; the men fell immediately upon the first bound of the horses; could not tell whether they were much injured; he saw stones flying in the air as soon as the men were knocked down; and he supposed that they were thrown in consequence; witness saw no officer, except the petty-officer already mentioned.

A third medical gentleman, who was in waiting, was here discharged from further attendance, the Coroner observing that no doubt could exist as to the cause of the deceased's death.

John Hatherne deposed, that he resides at No. 11, Crown-street, Soho, and is by trade a basket-maker; he was present yesterday during the procession; he joined it at Kensington, and accompanied it through the Park; before the hearse had passed through Cumberland-gate, nothing occurred to attract witness's attention; witness was before the procession during its progress through the Park, and went through the gate at the same time as the hearse; after the hearse had gone through the gate, he saw some stones thrown in Oxford-street, and he observed one of the Oxford Blues to fall; the bricks were thrown into the middle of the road, in the direction leading to the soldiers; witness then got across the road, and in a few minutes the firing commenced; the firing was in the direction of Tyburn-gate; when witness saw the hearse pass through the gate, it went along the Edgeware-road, and he observed no attempt to turn it another way; before the firing commenced he saw the soldiers brandish their swords; that was after the stones had been thrown; witness saw the deceased lying on the ground, about three or four yards distant from himself. He did not see him fall, nor did he see any soldier near. The deceased appeared as if he was in a fit. Witness felt no

apprehension for his own safety, as he imagined that the soldiers only fired blank cartridges. He assisted to remove deceased to an apothecary's shop. The deceased never spoke afterwards. Witness did not hear the Riot Act read; he did not see the deceased throw any thing before he was shot; the soldiers were about one hundred yards from witness; witness thought that the dragoon whom he had mentioned as having seen fall, fell from accident; he could not say whether he was much hurt; witness saw that there was a stoppage of the hearse, but could not tell how it was occasioned.

Simon Berkely, resides at 188, High Holborn, and is by trade a shoemaker; he left Holborn a quarter past five, and joined the procession at Hammersmith; at Kensington some interruption took place from the road having been blocked up with carts and waggons. The procession halted there about an hour and a half, and then proceeded without interruption to Kensington-gates; witness heard nothing of the Riot Act being read at Kensington; he knew what the Riot Act was; saw no disposition to riot on the part of the people, when they were allowed to proceed. At Kensington-gates there was another stoppage; when the procession had reached Hyde Park corner, it halted for about a quarter of an hour; the road was again blocked up, and the procession was obliged to go through the Park. Witness accompanied it; it went at a trot

a part of the way; witness got into Park-lane as soon as he could, and reached Oxford-street by that route; he reached Cumberland-gate before the procession; when there, he saw a horseman who had got amongst the soldiers, and the soldiers seized his bridle and broke it; the next thing which he saw was the people opening the gate, and the soldiers brandishing their swords; he could not say whether they cut any body; the soldiers turned their horses heads in the direction of Bayswater; witness then saw brickbats thrown, and immediately afterwards a firing took place; witness stood within half a yard of the deceased when he fell; he was standing a yard or two off the pavement, when a shot hit him, and he instantly fell; he never spoke after; at that part the crowd was not thick: there was no riot, or any disposition to commit violence; he thought that the distance between himself and the soldiers, was above 100 yards; he was sure that at the time when the deceased fell, brickbats were thrown at the soldiers; witness saw no soldiers near the deceased at the time he fell; the soldiers were standing still at the time: it was a party of the Life Guards; he did not hear the Riot Act read, nor did he see any Magistrate; he had had no conversation with the deceased previous to the fatal accident; he did not see any one struck by the brickbats. He supposed that the reason why the brickbats were thrown was, the behaviour of the soldiers in cutting the reins

of a gentleman who rode in amongst them. Did not know who the gentleman was: he had followed the procession from Brandenburgh-House. When the procession had passed Hyde-Park in the direction of the City, the hearse was turned into the Park. The gentleman who had rode amongst the soldiers, had done so with an intention of preventing the hearse from passing through the gate. The people cried out 'Shame!' when the soldiers broke the reins of the gentleman's horse. The people were exasperated; the soldiers turned the hearse back; and after that brandished their swords and fired upon the people.

John Duckett deposed, that he resides in Charles-street, Bloomsbury. He joined the funeral procession at Knightsbridge, and accompanied it to Piccadilly. Witness did not observe any person stop the procession, but he saw the hearse turn through the Park, and by that means a great part of the procession in advance was shut out; the procession then passed through the Park at a quick pace; he saw the soldiers in the Park; saw brickbats thrown at the soldiers, which apparently exasperated the soldiers; shortly after he heard a firing, but imagined it was only blank cartridges; witness received a cut on the hat from the sword of an officer, and afterwards was cut on the coat by a private; witness was not far distant from the deceased when he fell; the officer whom witness observed

was a young man, slight in appearance, apparently of the age of 28 years, and he thought that he should know him again; he saw that officer present a pistol in the direction of the deceased; a flash followed, and the man dropped; witness did not hear any other pistol report until a minute afterwards; witness thought at the moment that he knew the officer, and believed him to be a Mr. White, the son of a brewer of Exeter; that gentleman, however, is since dead; the resemblance, however, made witness take more notice of the officer; he had a perfect recollection of his features, and if he saw him again in uniform he believed that he should know him; witness did not consider that there was any danger until he saw the young officer with the pistol in his hand; the deceased was caught as he fell, before he reached the ground; witness was certain that he saw the officer point his pistol in the direction where the deceased fell, that a flash followed, and the deceased fell, and that he heard no pistol report follow until a minute afterwards; the officer then rode round into the Park, and struck his sword several times against the iron palisades; witness, from the place where he stood did not hear the Riot Act read. [Witness here produced his hat, and pointed to the place where it had been cut, as he alleged, by the sword of the officer.] Saw brickbats flying in different directions, but none from the place where the deceased stood; he saw no Civil Magistrate

warning the people of their danger; no one cautioning the soldiers and endeavouring to restrain them; before the brickbats were thrown the soldiers had their swords drawn, and might be said to be brandishing them; he saw some stones thrown out of Park-lane into the Park before the swords were brandished.

A Juryman here asked: In plain terms, did the affray commence on the part of the military or the populace?

Mr. Waithman objected to the question, as irregular, and it was not pressed.

Witness resumed: The distance from Park-lane, where the stones were thrown, to the part where the procession passed, was great; too great, in his opinion, for a stone to reach.

Mr. Waithman said, that it had happened curiously enough that he had been in his carriage the whole of the time at the place of which the witness was now speaking, and certainly the distance was too great for stones to reach.

Witness: Some of the stones passed over the soldiers.

Coroner: Then certainly the distance was not too great for a stone to reach.

Mr. Waithman explained, that in consequence of the inequality of Park-lane, the stones might pass over the soldiers at one part of the Park and not reach them in another.

As the evidence was reading over to the witness, Mr. Sheriff Waithman observed, that it was

not precisely what had been given. The witness then repeated that he saw the young officer turn round and point his pistol towards the place where the deceased stood. He saw the pistol flash and the man fall immediately after, but he did not hear the report for some seconds. When his hat was cut he gave no provocation, nor did any one near him; he stood on the railings near the wall by Tyburn-gate.

The Coroner said, in allusion to the errors in the deposition, that while gentlemen continued to put so many questions, it would be impossible for the clerk to take them down.

Francis M'Gowran.—Lives in Great Russel-street, Covent-garden, and is a cheesemonger; he met the procession in Piccadilly, near the Hyde-Park gate; then it proceeded through Hyde-Park; he accompanied it along the Park until it came out at Cumberland-gate; the soldiers then formed a line from the gate across to Cumberland-street, then the hearse came through the gate; before the hearse was out the soldiers joined their companions who were nearer Tyburn-gate; then the populace caught hold of the front horses of the hearse, and were drawing them towards Holborn way. The soldiers then rushed back again and were cutting at the people. He saw no man wounded; one he saw knocked down, he believes, by one of the soldiers' horses. During all that time the populace were quiet. He understood the gates were shut and the soldiers were

cutting at them; they were rather cutting at those who shut them; they were shut by the populace. After the hearse went, the soldiers were hooted very considerably; about that time also some stones were thrown by the people at the soldiers. The soldiers then formed in a body near Tyburn-turnpike, and fired. In five minutes after I saw a person wounded; but many shots were fired before I saw the person, during that period, and stones were thrown. The person whom I saw wounded was near the end of Cumberland-street, in Oxford-street. There was a soldier firing, and I was getting out of his way. The soldier was going to join the rest, but he turned his hand backwards and fired. The person who fired I believe to be an officer. I went up to the man who had fallen, and assisted in carrying him. We took him to the doctor's shop, where he breathed four times, and not again. I then left the doctor's shop and went home.

By Mr. Sheriff Waithman.—I did not hear the Riot Act read, nor any admonition from the Magistrates; I saw nothing thrown from the side where that man was—all was quiet there; saw the swords brandished before the stones were thrown; I am quite sure of it; the officer appeared to be a young man, about twenty years of age; I think I should know him again if he were in the same dress; when he fired he had his head one way and his hand the other; saw the man fall, and, hearing no other shot, believed the

one fired by the officer to have killed him; there was no other pistol fired at that time, as far as I heard.

By a Juryman—There might be about 200 Life Guards there; the people were cheering the Blues.

By Sheriff Waithman—I saw the soldiers drive their horses against the people, who were much irritated, and cried Shame, and yelled at them. I saw no other person wounded; the man who was knocked down was so treated offensively. There was a contention about the hearse going down Oxford-street, and then it was the man was knocked down. The swords were brandished before any stones were thrown. The soldiers kept cutting at the people.

Bartholemew Croney: I live at No. 30, Bainbridge-street, St. Giles's; I am a tailor by trade; I am at work on double wages, and have been brought up here, losing my time, and I don't know by whom. I was at the procession yesterday; I joined it up at Kensington, where the blockading was, near the church. Some people would have the corpse go into the City, and others would not. Then I parted from them, and came to Mr. Maxwell's, at Knightsbridge, where I had a pint of beer, and met the corpse again; I accompanied the hearse to Hyde-Park corner; Sir Robert Baker was going along the road—as I would call it, Piccadilly—and an officer came galloping very fast after him: this officer said

he'd take it on himself; it was a good way down Piccadilly. The hearse before this was turned into the Park; Sir Robert Baker, or rather the mob, wanted the hearse to go straight a-head down Piccadilly; the officer then stopped them, and called an orderly man, to whom he whispered something, and then he saw the hearse turn into the Park; I went myself into the Park, and on coming to the gateway near Oxford-street these here Piccadilly butchers were across the road; I call them nothing else, or if you wish—the Horse-Guards; the mob hissed at them twice, on which an officer was good enough to take a pistol out and let fly; this was after the hissing; and a man wearing a blue coat and corduroy breeches was the man who was shot; truly then, when the mob found the pistol fired, they lanched the stones; I have not seen the man since; the officer was a thin man with a Waterloo medal; the shot he fired killed the man, I'll swear to it; I cannot tell the age of the officer; I cannot tell even my own age; I believe I would know the gentleman, and if the whole troop were called up, I think I'd know him; I could put my hand on him, though he wore a Waterloo medal; I could do the same as to the man who spoke to Sir Robert Baker; I glory in that woman who is gone, God be good to her; I saw no stones thrown until the shot was fired, and then the people cried out Shame.

By a Juryman—The shot was fired at the cor-

ner of Park-lane; the officer was towards Tyburn-gate, and let fly the pistol straight before him; the people were all hissing, but nothing more; at the moment the shot was fired the man fell; heard the Riot Act read at Kensington, but does not know who read it; I saw Sir Robert Baker in Piccadilly and Tottenham-court road, but not in Oxford-street; the man who read, merely read to "Keep the peace!" that is all he heard, and he never heard the Riot Act read before; that's all he knew about it; it might have occupied five minutes reading.

William Thomson: I am an upholsterer, residing at James-street, Kensington; I joined the procession from Hammersmith, and it proceeded towards Piccadilly; I came to the corner of Park-lane, where I saw a pistol fired, and a man fall; presently after, other shots were fired; I rather think the corpse passed the gate before that time; a man in officer's uniform fired the first pistol that I heard. After the first pistol was fired, many stones were thrown; but none before that I know of. I saw some boys throw some stones in Park-lane, near Grosvenor-gate; the same boy had thrown a stone before at a gentleman who was riding close to him. A great confusion prevailed after the firing of the pistol. Stones were thrown, and a discharge from the soldiery took place nearly at the same time; but I cannot say which was first. I did not go near the man who was killed; but I saw him fall.

He staggered some yards before he fell. I then made towards Quebec-street as fast as I could, fearful of a shot being after me. The man who was killed might be thirty yards from the officer who fired; the man fell before any other pistol went off. I think I should know him, because he made himself very active at Kensington: he stoops very much, he is tall and slender, and perhaps sixteen years of age. The officer was nearer Park-lane than his men; when he fired, the horse's head faced Oxford-street, and he fired to his left hand. I cannot be quite certain upon this, but I think it is so; the horse was not moving when he fired; apparently he took an aim; I saw the flash, and the man instantly fell; I did not notice the man before, but I saw no stones from the place where the man stood; from the state of my confusion I can say nothing as to the position of the man; the officer fired by the side of his horse's head; I cannot positively say that I saw the horse's head at all, or that I heard the Riot Act read; I believe Sir Robert Baker read some paper, but I did not know what it was; the first discord I saw was when the Guards came up to Kensington and brandished their swords; then I saw a stone thrown, but not till then; the soldiers struck several of the people; but I saw nobody actually cut; it might have occurred and I not know it; I don't know whether the person who read the paper was or was not Sir Robert Baker; he was pointed out to me as such.

It being now half-past ten o'clock several of the Jurors wished an adjournment to take place, which, after some desultory conversation, was agreed to.

Friday at two o'clock was then fixed on for the next meeting.

The inquest was resumed on Friday. The witnesses examined were eight in number, viz. Samuel Green, of Vineyard-walk, Clerkenwell; Mr. John Cooke, of Francis-street, Tottenham-court-road; William Spratt, of 29, Little Russell-street, Bloomsbury; William Alexander, of Tower-street, Soho; William Cleaver, of Church-street, Chelsea; George Rogers, of Mornington-place, Hampstead-road; Elizabeth Parker, of Stingo-lane, Marylebone; Henry Montague, of 46, Upper Bedford-place, Russell-square; Joseph Ridout of 3, Little Surrey-street, Blackfriars-road. The evidence did not conflict materially with that of the first day, and stated generally that though there was much tumult, and the military were obstructed in their duty, yet that the firing on their part preceded, so far as these witnesses observed, the actual assault with bricks and missiles, by the populace. William Cleaver said to the officer supposed to have fired at the deceased, "You are a pretty fellow to shoot a man, are you not?" He replied, "I wish you were shot too!" Witness then said, "I shall know your face again, it is so ugly." At the time of the firing, stones were flying in all directions.

Several witnesses declared that they could identify the young officer who fired and killed Honey. Mr. John Cooke said that he remonstrated with an officer, who was much agitated, and who replied, "I cannot help it now. What am I to do?" Mr. Waithman said he heard the people say, "This is the officer who shot the man," and he nodded, as if convinced he had done it. Elizabeth Parker said the deceased had put his umbrella between his legs, was clapping his hands, and crying "the City! the City!" when he was shot. Mr. Hanson, a solicitor, attended on the part of Colonel Cavendish, and questioned the witnesses. He said, that when the evidence was gone through, he should produce testimony which, he thought, would satisfy the Jury that no further proceeding would be necessary.

Mr. Waithman replied, that there was no presumption in the case, as many of the witnesses had sworn that they could identify the officer if they saw him in uniform.

The Foreman of the Jury then moved a Resolution—"That the Jurymen sitting on Inquisition into the cause of the death of Richard Honey, respectfully request Mr. Stirling, their Coroner, to make application to the proper Authorities, in order that the troop of Life Guards, or such part of them as attended the funeral of the late Queen, should be drawn up in the same uniforms, and on the same horses which they used on the 14th of August, that the several witnesses might have

an opportunity of identifying the person who shot the deceased."

The Resolution was agreed to, and the Coroner adjourned the sitting at half-past ten till two on Monday afternoon.

INQUEST ON THE BODY OF GEORGE FRANCIS.

On Friday an Inquest was held on view of the body of George Francis, carpenter, of 7, Kings-gate-street, Holborn, who died of the wound he received from a pistol ball, fired by one of the Life Guards, near Cumberland-gate. The Inquest was held at the Triumphant Chariot public house, the deceased having died in St. George's Hospital, whither he had been carried. A clerk of Mr. Harmer attended on the part of the friends of the deceased; and Mr. Hanson attended for the Colonel of the Life Guards. There were eight witnesses examined—namely, James Burton, of 6, Lisson-place, Marylebone; James Pilkington, of May's-buildings, Manchester-square; Mr. Daniel French, of 11, Fisher-street, Red-lion-square; Mr. Benjamin Walker, house-surgeon, and the Rev. Mr. Morgan Hughes, Chaplain to St. George's Hospital; Mary Francis, wife to the deceased; Samuel Hill, of James-street, Manchester-square; W. Binnington, of Queen-street, Ratcliffe.

Of these witnesses, James Burton deposed that the deceased was shot by an officer. Mr. Daniel

French said, that there was no tumult after the first pistol was fired, yet the firing continued. He saw no resistance on the part of the people. The Rev. Mr. Hughes said, that when the deceased was dying, he said he bore no malice to any one, as he considered the person who fired was only doing his duty. His wife heard the conversation. Mary Francis being called, denied that her husband had said any thing about the soldiers doing their duty. The Chaplain had suggested it to him, but he had made no answer. William Binnington said, that an attempt having been made to turn the horses heads, the firing followed. He saw a woman aim a blow at a soldier, but it fell on his horse. The deceased gave no offence to the soldiers. Several soldiers, when they heard the firing, sheathed their swords, and discharged their pistols. The stones came thick after the firing.—At ten o'clock the inquest was adjourned till three on Monday following.

INQUEST ON RICHARD HONEY RESUMED.

3d Day, Monday, Aug. 20.—Between two and three the Coroner arrived. Mr. Waithman and the Jury were in attendance. As soon as the Jury were called over, the Coroner (Mr. Stirling) said,—

"Gentlemen of the Jury, I have to acquaint you, that in compliance with your requisition of Friday last, to have the troop of Life Guards, or

such part of them as attended the funeral of Her Majesty, drawn up in the same accoutrements and on the same horses which they used on that occasion, I made application to Mr. Hobhouse, the Secretary, in the absence of Lord Sidmouth, and in reply have received the letter which I shall now read."

Here the Coroner read the letter, which was in substance as follows :—

" Sir—Having submitted your letter, in which is conveyed the request of the Jury sitting to ascertain the cause of the death of Richard Honey, to have the troop of Life Guards which attended at the funeral of her late Majesty drawn up in the same accoutrements, and with the same horses which they used on that occasion, for the inspection of the witnesses produced on the trial, to my Lord Bathurst, acting in the absence of Lord Sidmouth, I have to acquaint you, by order of his Lordship, that the regiment will be drawn up at the barracks in Hyde Park, at half-past eleven o'clock to-morrow (Tuesday,) in the same accoutrements and on the same horses which they used on the day of Her Majesty's funeral, when any witness producing a ticket from you will be admitted to examine the troop in the presence of two magistrates who will attend for that purpose.

(Signed) " H. Hobhouse."

The Jury expressed their satisfaction at this polite answer to their request. Some of them

suggested that the Jury should be present at the examination.

The Coroner did not see any necessity for their attendance as they could not identify any of the men. A Juror suggested that the Foreman, at least, should be present. The Foreman said he should not like to go alone. The Coroner again repeated, that he did not think the attendance of the Jury necessary. Another Juror urged that the presence of the Jury would give confidence to the witnesses, whom they would protect. The Foreman thought they ought to attend. The eyes of the whole nation were upon them, and they should not slobber over their duty.

Another Juror asked, was it the practice at the Old Bailey? He was answered, that at the Old Bailey the Jury were necessarily present when the witnesses identified the prisoner.

Mr. Alderman Waithman now interfered. He gave it as his opinion, that the Jury ought to see every thing which was connected with the investigation of the case upon which they were to give their verdict. The identification of any person as the one who shot the deceased would become a part of the evidence; and he conceived that the Jury should be present at it.

Another conversation among the Jury followed this, but the question now was not so much whether or not they should be present, as how they should go—whether as matter of right, or as a favour on the part of Government.

The question was then put, For asking permission for the Jury's attendance, seven; against it, eight. The original motion was of course carried. The Foreman then requested that the Coroner would have the goodness to attend them, to which the Coroner agreed. A Juror next suggested that some cards should be issued for admission of witnesses, which the Coroner could sign. Another Juror thought that all those witnesses who were to attend the Inquisition should first be examined by the Jury.

Mr. Waithman thought it would be better that a list of the witnesses should be given. He had a list of not less than one-hundred witnesses; but it was his intention only to call such as thought they could identify the man. His principal object was to occupy as little of the time of the Coroner and the Jury as possible. The task that he had undertaken was to him an unpleasant and rather an invidious one. He saw that the relative of the deceased had no friends; no person to examine witnesses, or to act for him in any way; and he had consented to take that duty on himself at the poor man's request. He could assure the Jury that he did this without any thing like party motives. His only object was to come at the truth. He begged also to add, that the brother, however much he might be affected at the loss of his relative, had no vindictive feelings on this occasion. He would now state, that it was his intention to examine only five, six, or perhaps

eight witnesses more, and to confine them solely to what happened at Cumberland-gate; but if it was the wish of the Jury to go further back (to ascertain what happened at Hammersmith and Kensington,) he would hand them in a larger list of the witnesses, and they might do with them what they pleased.

It was now suggested by Mr. Hanson, that such witnesses as thought they could speak to the identity of the man who shot the deceased should be called in, in order to declare that before the Jury, and to get a ticket of admission from the Coroner. This being done,

The examination of witnesses commenced.—Mr. William Deloraine Jones of Richmond-buildings, Soho-square, stated that he was of Oxford College, but had not taken any degree: he was on a visit in London, and witnessed the affair at Cumberland gate. Thinks he should know the officer who fired. Saw Sir Robert Baker in Oxford-street; he made motions with his hands, as if to dissuade the people from any act of insubordination; he seemed very much concerned. I saw him as the procession came along, endeavouring by the same means to prevent tumult. He spoke repeatedly to the gentlemen of the Committee, and I heard him beg of one of them to use his influence for the purpose of preserving order. Soon after the firing, a communication took place with Sir Robert, and the Guards moved away. The officer is a young man, I should think 22 or 23.

Aungier Peacock Cropley, of No. 3, Fountain-place, Minories, carpenter; carried a banner in the procession, and was struck down by a soldier near Cumberland-gate. He was taken to the hospital, from whence he was removed by his friends. He is no relation to Cropley the pugilist.

Mr. Waithman here observed, that supposing the witness to be a boxer, that was no reason why he should have his brains knocked out. Mr. Hanson asked the question, because the witness talked of thrashing the soldier who struck him.

Mr. William Greig, of 32, City-road, upholsterer and cabinet-maker, one of the Committee who attended the procession on horseback, deposed to the following conversation, which he had with Sir Robert Baker at Kensington:—I said to Sir Robert Baker, "The minds of the people are extremely irritated, and I fear, that if you insist on not going through the City, lives will be lost." He said, "I think so." That was his answer; and "I have made up my mind that we will go through the City." I said, "Which route will you have the people to take?" "The most usual way," he replied. "Which is the best? St. James's-street and Pall-mall," he said, I think; "but if you have any influence, pray exert it to prevent any confusion opposite Carlton-house." I replied, "If I possessed any, I certainly would." He observed, "Yes, I am sure you would; every

respectable man would, who wishes to see order." Thinking it to be important to communicate, I said, " Sir Robert Baker, am I authorized to inform Mr. Sheriff Waithman, Lord Hood, and the rest of the gentlemen, that you have determined the body shall go through the City?" He replied, " Yes, you may." And I rode on to make Mr. Sheriff Waithman and the others acquainted accordingly. I should also state, I particularly added " the people,"—" may I make Lord Hood and the people acquainted that you have determined," &c. I rode through Hyde-Park turnpike-gate, Piccadilly, and announced this intelligence as I went along. We proceeded along Piccadilly to nearly opposite Park-lane; and, after waiting ten or fifteen minutes, some one announced that the hearse had gone through the Park. I rode back again, and ascertained that the fact was so; and immediately went to Sir Robert Baker, who was in conversation with an officer of the Guards—the commanding officer, as I understood. I said—" Sir Robert Baker, knowing you to be the chief magistrate, I took your word that the procession should go through the City. You authorized me to proclaim it; and you have now been persuaded to break your word. On your own head be the consequences; I dread the result." He made no reply; and after waiting for a few minutes the people began to reproach me. I must also say that Sir Robert Baker on that day acted towards me in a most

gentlemanly manner. He behaved himself like a man of feeling, and, I may say, like an Englishman."

Josiah Deane, of 2, Hill's place, Tottenham-court-road, woollen and linen-draper, was next examined. During this witness's examination, the following communication was received from Mr. Hobhouse :—

"Sir,—I have received your letter, intimating that the Jury intend to appear at the Knightsbridge barracks to-morrow, as matter of right, and not of favour. I have laid the same before Lord Bathurst, by whom I am directed to acquaint you, that, as a Jury have no such right, no order will be made on the subject. I have further to inform you, that, as it would be found inconvenient to assemble the regiment at half-past eleven o'clock, they will be mustered at two o'clock p. m. to-morrow."

The reading of this letter excited considerable discussion. Many of the Jury appeared to consider the exclusion from the barracks as an obstruction to the course of justice. The Coroner, to satisfy the minds of the Jury, wrote a letter, in reply to Mr. Hobhouse's, in which the intention of the Jury to attend next day at the barracks was thus announced :—

"Sir,—I beg to acquaint you that I have received your last letter, which I have laid before the Jury; and they desire me to say, that they did not intend to communicate to the Secretary

of State any resolution of claiming as matter of right, or accepting as a matter of favour, the attending to see the soldiers paraded to-morrow for the inspection of the witnesses; but that, without at all bringing in question the matter of right, it was their intention to attend in their capacity as Jurors; that the communication made by the Coroner was unknown to the Jury, and that they will attend in their capacity as Jurors to-morrow at the hour appointed."

The examination of Mr. Deane was then concluded, and was followed by that of Brook Page, of 9, Warwick-street, Golden-square, furniture polisher, and of William Bennington, mariner, of 10, Queen-street, Ratcliffe.

The Jury adjourned at four in the afternoon.

4th Day, Tuesday, Aug. 21.—The Jury met at the White Horse Inn, at Knightsbridge, at one o'clock. It was the intention of the Jury to have proceeded from this place, accompanied by the Coroner, to the barracks, there to be present at the inspection of the troops by the witnesses. At one o'clock several of the Jury had arrived, and very soon after that hour the whole of them were assembled. It was, however, within a few minutes of two before the Coroner made his appearance. The Jury, afraid of being delayed beyond the hour appointed for the inspection of the troops, had, before the Coroner's arrival, agreed to ad-

journ from the White Horse to the Rose and Crown, and a notice to that effect was posted up outside the door of the former place. Before the Jury acted upon this determination the Coroner arrived, and, preceded by him, the Jury went towards the barracks. We should here observe, that some time before this, the gates of the barrack-yard were closed, and, as we understood, preparations had commenced within for drawing up the troop. Several of the witnesses were already in attendance, and waited opposite the gates with their tickets of admission. Mr. Alderman Waithman, Sir Richard Phillips, and some other gentlemen, who had been present at the Inquest every day, were also in attendance; but it was not, we understood, the intention of any of them to seek for admission within the barrack-yard. At two o'clock the Jury, preceded by the Foreman and their Coroner, went on to the gates. On knocking for admission one of the gates was opened, and some few words passed with the soldier by whom it was guarded. What those words were, we were not near enough to hear, but immediately after the door was closed, and the Coroner and Jury proceeded to a small door leading to the barrack-yard. There the Coroner having knocked, the door was opened by a dragoon, who demanded his business. The Coroner told him, that the Jury which had sat to ascertain the cause of the death of Richard Honey were in attendance, and requested to be admitted

to see the inspection of the troop by the witnesses, and desired him to take a message to this effect to his commanding officer. The dragoon shut the door, and after a short pause it was again opened, when an officer made his appearance a little way within the gate. Addressing himself first to the soldier near him, he said, "The Coroner must wait a little;" but perceiving the Coroner standing in the door-way, he observed, very politely, "You must wait for a short time, Sir." The door was again closed, and in a few moments was re-opened. The sentinel again presented himself, and asked the Coroner whether he had a ticket of admission. The Coroner replied, "Why I gave the tickets." Upon this the door was again closed, and in the interim some of the Jury suggested that they should get tickets. Some tickets were given to them, which, on again demanding admission, they presented. The Coroner then entered, and was followed by several of the Jury. Some, on being admitted, presented their cards; others had none to present. The officer who stood inside, seeing several of the Jury coming in at the same time, said to the sentinel, "None must be admitted who have not tickets, and then must come in one by one." Those gentlemen of the Jury who stood in front, some with and some without tickets, were here rather rudely pushed back by several dragoons; but not appearing to retreat as quickly as was expected, an officer said in a harsh and menacing

tone, "Soldiers, do your duty." This order was no sooner given, than such of the Jury as still continued in front, were most rudely repelled by the soldiers, one of whom struck a Juror a violent blow on the face with his fist, with such force as would have knocked him down if he had not been held up by those behind. Some of the Jury had by this time got in, but three or four who stood in the door-way were forcibly driven back, and the door shut in their faces. After a few moments, it was again opened, and the other Jurors who had got tickets were admitted. Those who had not were excluded. The violence thus offered to the persons of the Jurymen, was observed by some of the crowd of about twenty-five or thirty persons who were outside, and who expressed their disapprobation by some hisses and cries of "Shame!" The Jury and the Coroner remained in the barrack-yard for a short time, but were not admitted to see any of the witnesses or the troop, except those who were stationed inside the door.

The Jurors admitted were asked for tickets, and it was stated to them that none would be received but such as were signed with the names of the bearers. This, we understood, was complied with by the Coroner signing the tickets with the names of those present; but even this was not held sufficient, and they were told that none but witnesses could be admitted. The Jury were then told that they must withdraw, or that

they would be put out by force. The Jury at length came out evidently indignant at the treatment they had received. They soon after assembled at the Rose and Crown Inn; but the room there not affording sufficient accommodation, they adjourned to the Old King's Head.

Some angry discussion now followed. The Foreman of the Jury and several of the Jurymen conceived that they were trifled with. The witnesses Deane, M'Gowran, and Samuel Green, complained that notwithstanding their tickets from the Coroner, they were not admitted into the barracks, and the refusal was accompanied by insult.

Mr. Sheriff Waithman: I requested tickets for fourteen or fifteen individuals, prior to their being sworn; and as it was stated at the time that they would be admitted, I hold the refusal to be a gross violation of justice, and of the solemn engagement entered into by the Secretary of State, or, at least, by Mr. Hobhouse, as well as an insult to the Jury, and to every person concerned. In this country, if a demand were made for a whole regiment to be drawn up, in the face of the world, in order that all persons might assemble, to identify an evil doer, it has been constantly complied with. I have seen this done myself. I have seen a whole regiment drawn out to identify a man who stole a piece of dowlas, "of filthy dowlas." But in this case, a man is killed, and the Secretary of State tells you, you shall have

an inspection, with a limitation, that is, the witnesses are to be shut in, and you are to be shut out. We are next told, that the Magistrates cannot guess to what extent the inspection might be carried. Why, is there no confidence to be put in a Jury? and if not in a Jury, is no confidence to be put in a Coroner? Is it to be supposed that he would forget his oath, and abuse his office, by admitting persons in an indefinite manner? Such conduct is not to be endured; and it is for the Jury to consider how far they can vindicate their own honour and character in the face of the country.

After some farther conversation, it was agreed that the Coroner and the Foreman of the Jury should go over to the barracks.

After a lapse of about ten minutes they returned, and the Jury having again resumed their seats,

The Coroner said—"Gentlemen, I have been over to the barracks, and have to inform you, that the regiment will be drawn out very soon, and as many witnesses as you shall have sworn will be admitted within an hour; which time, I think, will be enough for getting ready those witnesses whom it may be proper to send over."

The Foreman: Gentlemen, as you did me the honour of sending me to accompany the Coroner, I feel it my duty to inform you of what took place as far as I am concerned. When we went to the gate the Coroner knocked, and told the

soldier who attended, to say that the Coroner and the Foreman of the Jury waited for admission. The soldier took the message, and very soon after Colonel Cavendish, I think it was, came down, and said that the Coroner only could be admitted. The Coroner did go in, and I followed to the foot of some steps. The Coroner went up, but I was not permitted to follow. I asked, was I to wait there for his return, and I was told to wait, which I did till he came back. I only mention this, gentlemen, that you may know what was done as far as your Foreman was concerned.

It was here announced that the witnesses who had tickets, and who had been admitted into the barracks, were detained, and would be so, till it was communicated from the Coroner that there were no more witnesses to be examined. This excited considerable indignation. One of the witnesses who had returned from the barracks, stated, that they were treated in the most insulting manner, and that they were all confined in a sort of room under the building. This gave rise to considerable warmth of expression between Mr. Alderman Waithman, the Coroner, and some of the Jury, who said they had been most shamefully insulted.

Alderman Waithman: All this may be very pretty; but still I say the Jury are trifled with. They have been summoned here for two o'clock, and now it is five, and notwithstanding that seve-

ral witnesses have come a great way, at considerable inconvenience, in order to be examined, still the troops are not yet drawn out of the stables. The witnesses who have been sent over are, as you have been told, subjected to an examination by a board of officers, and to be inspected by the Bow-street police. I say this is a farce; and I might add something worse: the witnesses are in confinement. No one can imagine that the ends of justice are sought by such means; on the contrary, it is done by some persons on the other side, to answer their purposes.

The Foreman.—We saw some of the witnesses opposite, who seemed to be much alarmed at their being detained there so long, and they said it must be the fault of the Jury. I assured them the fault was not ours, but that of the red-coats, and that we did what we could not to have them detained.

The witnesses were then examined who had seen the soldiers. One of them, a Mr. Jones, was so much frightened by the long confinement he had undergone in the barracks, that he could not give his evidence for a short time. He deposed that he was desired by the magistrates and the commanding officer to walk along the ranks. There were four troops. On going up the first rank, he thought he knew one of the officers as the gentleman whom he saw on the 14th inst. but was not convinced that he was the same. He wished to view this person again, and requested the

commanding officer to permit him, but he refused, alleging that his orders were imperative to allow but one inspection of the troops. The Magistrates protested against this, and the witness examined the officer again; but he could not swear to him. Several others then stated that they thought they had recognised the man, but could not swear positively to him.

William Alexander, a lad, deposed that he had recognised the young officer who had shot the man.—Josiah Dean said, the soldiers were so muffled up in their long cloaks that he could not distinguish an officer from a private soldier.

William Spratt said, he saw the officer who shot the man in the morning at the barracks, and stated the circumstance to several who were near him, but he could not identify him when in line, because there was not sufficient light.

After the examination of the witnesses, it was agreed to, that the Adjutant, Mr. T. Emans, should be summoned, and desired to bring the muster and orderly book of the 14th and 21st instant. Another resolution was also agreed to, that Mr. Birnie and Mr. Stafford do also attend. The Inquest adjourned at ten o'clock to two o'clock on Wednesday, to the New Inn, Edgeware-road. It was nearly seven o'clock before the examination of the soldiers by the witnesses was concluded.

5th Day, Wednesday, Aug. 22.—The Jury assembled at two o'clock this day.

Mr. Emans, Adjutant and Lieutenant of the First Life Guards, was sworn, and deposed as follows:—I was on duty yesterday at the barracks, and saw every one of the witnesses inspect the troops; I walked with each witness to notice what they had to say when they stopped; the Magistrates attended them all the time. I saw them stop occasionally and look at the officers; there were more officers present than I have mentioned as having been employed on the 14th, for the whole regiment was ordered out; every officer's name was taken down who was pointed out; Mr. Birnie was the person who took the names down; I believe that some of the officers who were pointed out yesterday were among those whose names I have given in to the Jury as having been on duty; I cannot state the names; they are in the possession of the commanding officer; the witnesses did not all fix upon one man, nor near; the witnesses were dismissed one by one after inspecting the troops; I say upon my oath that there was not one officer removed; not a man shifted his position; there were five captains present, fifteen subalterns, besides quarter-masters, and two-hundred and sixty-seven men mounted. All were there but those who were so dreadfully mauled and pelted with brick-bats. One man had his leg broke, and another was struck in the face so severely, that it was only

yesterday the doctor could pronounce that he was not in danger of a lock-jaw. The statements in the public prints, of the ill-treatment of witnesses, were totally without foundation. They were treated in the most civil manner, and directed by the Magistrates as to the best mode of examining the troops. There were five men absent in the hospital in consequence of wounds received. There were thirty-seven men wounded altogether and seven horses; the wounds were from blows with brick-bats or stones. Every man was mounted in the same manner yesterday as on the 14th; there were twelve men cloked yesterday in each troop, but I cannot say whether there was the same number cloked on the 14th. I asked witnesses after the inspection if they were satisfied, and they said they were: some of them went away and said they would not wait for the Jury or any body. I did not observe any one laugh when the witnesses were inspecting.

Richard Birnie, Esq. examined.—He knew nothing of the death of the unfortunate man of his own knowledge. He attended yesterday at the horse-barracks, by order of the Secretary of State, to see that the witnesses, who had tickets from Mr. Stirling and Mr. Biggs, had free access to examine the officers and soldiers. There was some delay in parading the men, in consequence of no answer being received from you, Mr. Stirling, to a note from the Secretary of State's office, suggesting whether it would not be better

to defer the inspection till all the witnesses had been examined. The delay did not arise out of any disrespect to the Coroner or Jury. The witnesses were all admitted, and put into one room; I did not see the place; one of them, whose name I think was Jones, complained the room was inconvenient, and I went and got the riding-school for them, and they had a passage—a shady place, to walk about in, where I walked myself. Whenever the witnesses intended to identify any person they stopped, and the commanding officer directed the adjutant to take down the name of the person identified, which he did, at least I suppose so, for he wrote always. I generally walked before the witnesses to give them countenance. I shall be ready at any moment if you want me without the formality of a summons. I have already stated that I heard the name of Lieutenant Gore mentioned, but it was not in an official way, and, as I never saw the gentleman, I cannot state it in the way of evidence.

The examination of witnesses for the defence was resumed. There were only two, namely, Mr. Cole Humbert, who lives at the Hyde-Park hotel, and is a military surveyor and draughtsman on half-pay, and Marcus Calder, porter at the same hotel. Both of these witnesses saw the affray at Cumberland-gate from the windows of the hotel, and they swore that stones were thrown at the military ten minutes before they fired; and so far from aiming at particular individuals, the

soldiers fired above the heads of the dense crowds that obstructed, insulted, and assaulted them. Had they not done so, the loss of lives would have been incalculable. They saw a man with colours knocked down, but he got up immediately, and waved the colours to and fro.

It was now proposed to call Mr. Stafford, head clerk at Bow-street, in order to ascertain the persons who had been pointed out by the witnesses at the Barrack-parade; but Mr. Stafford having gone out, the Jury adjourned, at ten at night, till Friday.

ADJOURNED INQUEST ON GEORGE FRANCIS.

2d Day, Tuesday, Aug. 21. The adjourned Inquest at the Goat, in Arabella-row, Pimlico, on the body of G. Francis, was on Monday resumed, before Mr. Higgs, the Coroner, exactly at three o'clock.

C. Boyd was the first witness sworn. He resides at No. 6, Shalton-court, Covent-Garden, and is a bootmaker. He was on the Park railing when the hearse passed through Cumberland Gate, so that he saw the whole matter. The Guards rushed upon the people, though he thought there must have been room for the procession to have passed. The hearse made a momentary halt; but he saw no confusion among the people until they were galloped upon by the

soldiers with their drawn swords. The soldiers cleared the streets from where he stood in all directions. The soldiers brandished their swords, in order to keep the mob off; but he did not see any of them attempt to cut down the people at that time. Yet afterwards they cut at all who were through the railing; but he believed it was to intimidate them. He knew no one hurt; but they actually cut at them. One of them made a cut at witness, but he avoided it by stooping his head, and it cut the tip of the hat of a young man near. He saw no stones thrown at that time nor before that time. He soon after heard some shot fired near Cumberland Gate. He did not imagine they had fired ball, and got from behind the wall to see what was doing, and he saw the deceased coming from the side of Tyburn turnpike on the footway. He was running, but finding that he could not pass the Guards, he was endeavouring to regain his former position, when a shot took him and he fell. Witness in vain attempted to get hold of him through the railings, but could not support him. Witness thought the soldier was a young man about 22 or 23. He thought then he should be able to know the man who shot the deceased; but he did not know that he should now. He turned round on his saddle and fired. He then retreated behind the Park wall. The person that fired was ruddy-faced, and shorter than the Life Guards generally are. He saw his pistol fired, and at that instant the

man fell. After that he saw another soldier fire three different shots, directed rather low, at the place to which witness had retreated, but he lowered his head to avoid them. For a minute or two no person came to assist the deceased; he wished to go over the rail, and lift him up. Cries of "Shame, shame!" and stones were thrown about three minutes after the deceased fell. There were also general cries of "Murder!"

The Coroner directed him to attend to-morrow, at the barracks, and try to identify the man, but he seemed very unwilling to attend; and was informed by the Jury there was no danger. He said he had no fear of the Guards, but did not think he should know the soldier again. The soldiers, he added, seemed to act without command from their officers; but he did not know an officer from a private.

J. Hawkesworth was the next witness called. He lives at No. 1, Woburn-place, Russell-square, and is servant to Mr. Burnham, who lives there. A soldier, with a mark of dirt, or a wound on the left cheek (which it was he could not say) snapped a pistol at witness, but it missed fire. The soldier took a perfect aim at witness, about twelve yards from him. He could not swear to him; he was standing perfectly quiet, with his umbrella down in his hand. No stones had been thrown at the soldiers; and the only provocation they had received was the cry of "Shame, shame!" and of "Murder!" which was after the

man was wounded. He saw no magistrate near, nor did he hear the Riot Act read. Witness made his escape, being afraid of his life.

Cross examined—He saw no stones thrown at Grosvenor-gate or at Cumberland-gate.

In answer to a Juryman, he said, he could not identify the man who snapped the pistol at him.

Mr. Harmer here suggested that the witnesses were engaged at the other Inquest, and therefore it would be better to adjourn, until they had an opportunity of seeing the soldiers to-morrow. The Inquest was then adjourned, at six o'clock, till Wednesday, at three.

3d Day, Wednesday, Aug. 22.—The names of the Jury were called over shortly after three o'clock. Mr. Little was excused from attending, in consequence of indisposition.

William Spratt, who had been examined on Monday last, was re-examined. I attended at the barracks in Hyde-park yesterday. I was not permitted to see the regiment until it was quite dark. I was there between eleven and twelve o'clock. I remained in a kind of kitchen all the time; and saw the officer who shot Honey pass the window three times. I was not permitted to go out. It was near five before any of the witnesses began to examine the soldiers. I saw the soldiers about seven, but could not recognize the person who shot Honey. The examination was not conducted in a fair way at all. The

Coroner and Magistrates, and Adjutant, were all bustling about me, and consequently I was in the kitchen, and saw the officer outside the window; I told him it was he who shot Honey. He said nothing, but darted from me into the stable. I saw the officer shoot Honey, but I did not see Francis shot. When the soldiers were drawn up, there was another officer very like him within eight or ten men of him; and I could not tell which was he. They had little mustachios, whether false or real I could not tell; they appeared to be of a night's growth: one of them was certainly painted, for I could distinctly see the paint on his face. I knew the man when he passed the window positively. He did not wear mustachios when he shot the man.

Jurors—It was the painted man evidently. The Life Guards do not wear mustachios.

Witness—They had cloaks on, and were so muffled up with the brass clasps on their helmets, that I could not see their noses, eyes, and mouths. They were not so muffled up on the 14th. It was all a shuffling concern.

It was announced that the Adjutant of the Life Guards was in attendance. The Coroner directed that he should be called as the next witness, and he was accordingly introduced and examined by Mr. Harmer.

My name is Thomas Emans; I am Lieutenant and Adjutant of the 1st Regiment of Life Guards. I never take the names of the persons

employed on duty except the officers. (The witness here observed that it might be proper for him to deliver to the Coroner a letter from Sir Robert Baker, in which he required the attendance of the military on the 14th inst. The Coroner read the letter, in which Sir Robert Baker desired that the squadron of Life Guards, on duty at the Hyde-park-barracks, might be immediately turned out to assist the civil power.) In consequence of this letter a detachment of Guards was sent to Sir R. Baker. The officers of the detachment were Capt. Oakes and two subalterns, Lieutenants Story and Hall. Lieut. Story's Christian name is George. I do not know Hall's Christian name. Captain Oakes is, I think, under 40, and is very tall; Lieut. Story is older; Lieut. Hall is about 23 years of age. Hall does not wear mustachios. It is not the uniform of the regiment to wear mustachios. I have sometimes seen an officer with a little bit, but when they come upon duty they always shave it off.

Mr. Harmer—Were you in attendance at the barracks yesterday when the troops were drawn out for inspection?—Yes.

Were the three officers you have mentioned there?—All that were on duty on the 14th were there.

But were those three officers there?—Yes.

Did you see either of them with mustachios?—No; I am positive I did not.

Mr. Hanson then proceeded to call witnesses on behalf of the soldiers.

D. Bowman, examined by Mr. Hanson.—I live in Hartley-street, Cavendish-square, and am a student in the London Hospital. On Tuesday, the 14th, I was near Cumberland-gate, on the day of the Queen's funeral. A man stood against the gate to prevent the soldiers from opening it. An officer of the Life Guards came up and spoke to him. The man looked up, and then the officer struck him several times; the man was on foot: the officer struck him with his sword; the man stood with his arms folded against the gate; I cannot say whether the officer struck the man with the flat or the edge of his sword; I did not see any blood come from the man; I then crossed the way to the corner of Cumberland-street; I there saw a man with a large paving-stone in his hand; I went up to him, and begged him not to throw it; the man then went up to an iron post, and broke the stone, and threw a piece as large as my hand towards Cumberland-gate; the stone passed very close to the body of the officer, and fell near the gate; I saw other stones thrown at this time; I could not see any cause which could induce the man to throw the stone.

A Juror.—But you had seen the man cut at the gate before this?—Yes.

Another Juror.—If you had been the man, or the friend of the man so cut, would you not have retaliated?—Certainly not.

The Juror.—Then I would.

Examined by Mr. Harmer.—I did not conceive that the man, being struck by the officer, was a sufficient justification for the throwing of the stone. I thought the man was resisting what ought to be. I saw no civil officer.

After the witness had signed his deposition, Mr. Hanson stated, that he was not prepared with any other witnesses at present, as most of those whom he intended to call were engaged at the other inquest.

One of the jury expressed his regret that they had not continued to sit for some time longer; upon which Mr. Harmer observed, that if Mr. Hanson had any more witnesses at hand, he (Mr. Harmer) would be very glad to call them himself.

After some conversation among the jury, the inquest was adjourned at half past 7 o'clock to the following day.

4th Day, Thursday, Aug. 23. On Thursday afternoon the Coroner and the Jury assembled, pursuant to adjournment, at the Goat, in Arabella Row, Pimlico.

Mr. French attended again, and stated, that he was refused admittance.

Mr. Lloyd takes care of Lord Bagot's house, and is also a door-keeper at the Coburg Theatre. He saw several soldiers struck with brick-bats and stones. He saw one struck on the helmet,

which was knocked off; and several were struck on the side, which must have hurt them. He saw two or three soldiers at his window with blood running down their faces. He saw no firing at that time; but he heard some firing afterwards, perhaps five, seven, or ten minutes after. While in his sight he never saw them attempt to cut at any one. They rode about and brandished their swords.

Cross-examined.—He was two or three times from the window. He might have been absent about half a minute. He could swear that he did not see the soldiers cut at the people. If a man had had his arm cut off, he perhaps might have seen it.

H. C. Elsegood, a surgeon, of 93, Park-street, was in the balcony of Lord Bagot's, on Tuesday the 14th, before the procession arrived. He saw a soldier strike a man with the flat part of his sword on the back. The conduct of the people was certainly not decent at the gate. The officer was particularly struck. He seemed to resent it more than the rest, and in consequence he got more than the rest in following the people up. Witness repeatedly saw the soldiers struck with stones at the time when the hearse was going through the gate. At this time several of the crowd were struck by the soldiers, as he thought with the flat part of their swords. He saw no cause for their firing; and as the point seemed to be gained, he thought there might have been

no necessity for the firing. The street was cleared, and he saw no necessity at that moment to justify the firing.

Cross-examined—There were stones thrown at the soldiers before and after the firing, but not at the time. There seemed to be a cessation of hostilities for two or three minutes before the firing, and then the people threw stones at the soldiers because they fired on them. He did not think he should know the officer who rode about among the people, striking them with his sword.

Mr. Jackson, one of the Jury, was here taken so ill that he could not stop in the room any longer, and it was proposed to proceed with thirteen Jurymen.

Mr. Harmer thought they had better adjourn; as if another should be taken ill, then they could have no verdict, as the Coroner had told them he should not take a verdict except twelve agreed.

Mr. Henson said he could not possibly close his case to night; but he thought he could finish to-morrow.

The Inquest was then adjourned until next day.

5th Day, Friday, Aug. 24.—At four o'clock the Jury assembled, and a witness for the defence was called.

Joseph Rice George—I reside at No. 238, Oxford-street, and am a clerk in the Colonial Audit Office in James-street, Buckingham-gate, West-

minster. The moment the people cried out, "The procession is coming," the soldiers were pelted with bricks, stones, and mud. I saw the military repeatedly hit, and could hear the stones rattling against their helmets. The violence of the mob seemed particularly directed against the officer who commanded this picquet; and from the blows I saw him receive from stones and bricks, he must have been a good deal hurt. I saw the military collected about the turnpike, for what purpose I cannot tell, but shortly afterwards the firing commenced. I think after five or six shots had been fired, I heard a cry of "Murder." I saw a man brought upon the shoulders of some people past my window, in a fustian dress, whom I believe to be Honey, bleeding from the left side, but not at that time dead. They did not always fire at the people, because I heard a ball whiz by my head in the balcony. That ball is now, I believe, sticking in the wall of the public-house opposite me.

Cross-examined—I am in the employ of government, but I come here to give impartial testimony, I hope.

Was there any striking made use of by the military?—I dare say there might be.

But you left out all mention of striking in your narrative?—From what I had previously detailed to the Jury, I should have thought their striking so much a matter of course as to render it unnecessary for me to mention it. There was

no clear space from Park-lane to Cumberland-gate. There was a considerable number of persons stood there till the soldiers fired upon them.

Mr. Harmer.—Charged upon them! That's another point, of which we never heard before!

William King.—I reside at 45 Great Poland-street, and am a medical student. On Tuesday the 14th, I perceived a great many stones thrown at the Life Guards, as well then as before the hearse came up to the gate. The people made use of the bricks underneath, and flung them as fast as they could at the soldiers as they rode up towards Tyburn-turnpike. Up to this time there had been no firing, though stones were flying about in all directions. I saw several of the soldiers struck by them, especially one young officer, who was struck three times by three several bricks. Prior to this I had seen the soldiers flourish their swords in the air, but I did not see them strike any body. The soldiers appeared to behave with the best temper and the utmost propriety. I did not see Francis killed. The people took to their heels and ran down Cumberland-street, after they saw the man (Honey) fall. Stones were thrown immediately before and during the firing.

Edward Pack examined by Mr. Henson.—I am Lieutenant of the Royal Horse Guards (Blues.) When the files that attended the funeral had got through the gate, there was a deuce of a riot, principally on my right, and a shower of

stones from the Park. Three of the Life Guards fired in the air. There appeared to be a regular fight. I think I heard and saw ten or a dozen shots fired. I conceive the duty of the Life Guards was to keep the gates open. It would be difficult to imagine men acting with more forbearance. They struck with the flat of their swords, at least those that I saw. I saw a man on horseback at the gate struck on his hat, and his horse struck. It was with the flat of the swords they struck him. Two of the Life Guards struck his horse, turning him out of the gate, he insisting on his right to remain. I saw a person struck at the gate. I don't know if he had his arms folded. He ran down Oxford-street, and they followed and struck him with the flat of their swords on the hat.

Thomas William Gordon examined by Mr. Henson.—I am a Cornet of the Blues. I was on duty with a detachment of my regiment on the 14th, attending the procession. I observed a contention between the people and the Life Guards. At this time stones were flying. The stones still continued to fly after the procession was through the gate; after which the firing commenced. I proceeded through the gate after the Royal carriage. I saw several of the Life Guards struck with stones at that time; and previously to their going through the gate. I thought the conduct of the Life Guards particularly good. They acted with great forbearance.

Cross-examined by Mr. Harmer.—I did not hear the Riot Act read. What was the first act of contention, or how long it had continued, I could not tell.

Thomas Scott.—I reside at No. 43, Old Compton-street. I saw three men standing apart in the space where the railing had stood, and a soldier, a Life Guardsman in a cloak, advanced to within three or four yards of one of them, and fired his pistol or other fire-arm at him. The flash appeared to go across his breast, and the man fell. I was too far from him to identify him. I can't say if any stones had been thrown at the time. I was too far off to see.

Mr. Henson here observed that he would trouble the Jury with no more witnesses, unless they wished to call them, although he had got a troop of them.

Mr. Harmer said he too had a great many more witnesses ready to come forward, but, from what had passed, and particularly after the testimony of some of the witnesses at the other side, he did not think it necessary to occupy any more of their time.

The Coroner stated, that, with permission of the Jury, Mr. Henson would read the evidence, as he (the Coroner) felt somewhat fatigued. The Jury having signified their assent to this arrangement, Mr. Henson commenced reading the depositions of the different witnesses. Mr. Harmer

relieved him in the repeating the evidence to the Jury.

The Coroner here said, that as the Jury were in possession of all the evidence, it might be necessary for him to make a few observations.

[On account of the low tone in which he spoke, we are unable to state the full purport of them. We understood him to place much stress on the extreme jealousy with which the interference of the military was naturally viewed in this country, even when employed in the assistance of the civil power. He considered, however, that the soldiers possessed rights also as citizens, and that they were entitled to entire justification in the enjoyment of them.]

The Foreman here observed, "that is for the Jury to consider."

At half-past 9 o'clock the Jury retired to a private room to prepare their verdict.

The Jury returned into Court at 10 minutes to 10 o'clock, having been out for 20 minutes. The Coroner called over the names of the Jurors, after which the Foreman, addressing the Coroner, said—"Our verdict is—WILFUL MURDER AGAINST A LIFE GUARDSMAN UNKNOWN TO US JURORS."

The Coroner (to the Jury)—Is that your verdict, Gentlemen?

All the Jurors signified their assent, after which they signed their verdict.

The Foreman then said he was requested by

his brother Jurors to convey their thanks to the Coroner for his impartial conduct during the whole of the arduous investigation, which was now brought to a close.

Mr. Harmer wished to add his testimony to that of the Jury, with respect to the proper conduct of the Coroner.

The Coroner returned thanks to the Jury in a few words.

The Foreman afterwards conveyed the thanks of the Jury to Mr. Harmer and Mr. Henson, for their gentlemanly and impartial conduct during the Inquisition. The Gentlemen thus complimented, severally returned thanks, after which the Court was dismissed by proclamation.

ADJOURNED INQUEST ON RICHARD HONEY.

6th Day, Friday, Aug. 24.—This day was chiefly taken up in examining the reports of the degree of certainty or uncertainty with which the witnesses who went to inspect the Life Guards spoke, as to the identity of the individual who shot Honey. It appeared that William Alexander, a young man about eighteen years of age, was positive as to Sub-Lieut. Gore, and to prevent mistakes, the Adjutant directed him to touch the horse on which he sat.

Edward Scott, of Jewin-street, stable-keeper, swore that he saw an officer shoot Honey.

Thomas Rutherford, a servant of Lieut. Gore's,

came forward to swear that his master went on duty without pistols in his holsters, but such was the nature of his evidence, that the Foreman suggested the propriety of expunging it altogether. He had said and unsaid various things. For his part, he did not believe a word the witness said. First, he had declared that he did not know whether his master was or was not present; but when pushed into a corner, he confessed that his master was present. The Foreman moved that the evidence of the witness should be obliterated.

Several Jurors concurred in the suggestion. One of them declared that the witness was a perjured man, and had told a base lie.

Christopher Forge, a corporal in the regiment of Life Guards, was next called to speak as to the conduct of the populace; and when it was concluded, one of the Jury said, "We are now quite exhausted, and I move that we adjourn till Monday."

The Foreman.—We request that summonses be issued to Sir Robert Baker and Colonel Cavendish.

This proposition was assented to, and at a quarter past eleven the Inquest was adjourned until two o'clock on Monday.

7th Day, Monday, Aug. 27.—The Coroner's Jury assembled, pursuant to adjournment, at two o'clock this day, at the New Inn, Edgeware-road.

Mr. Adolphus, and Mr. Henson, Jun. appeared on the part of the Life Guards.

Mr. Blakie (a Juror) said, if solicitors and lawyers were suffered to attend this Court on the part of persons who might be implicated, the Inquest would probably be procrastinated to a most unreasonable length.

Mr. Adolphus said, he would maintain that he had a right to act as counsel in that Court; but since the subject had been broached, he would take leave to say, that he protested, on the part of the persons for whom he appeared, against the interference of a magistrate of the county—an officer of rank superior to that of the Coroner—who acted, day after day, as an avowed advocate; who, if the papers placed in his hands were correct, examined the witnesses out of doors, and who made surmises and observations which were calculated to lead the Jury to come to a particular verdict, when it was notorious to all persons that if a verdict of the description to which he had alluded were returned, it would be the duty of that officer to strike the Jury who were afterwards to determine whether the verdict of the Inquest was well or ill founded.

Mr. Waithman observed, if he had conducted himself improperly, it would have been for the Coroner to have corrected him. He knew that on certain occasions, when he conceived the Jury to have been insulted—when, for instance, they were refused admission to the barracks—he had

expressed himself warmly; but that was momentary; and he would appeal to the Coroner and to the Jury, whether he had conducted himself like an advocate—whether he had shown an improper spirit—or had, in any respect, behaved in an ungentleman-like manner. He (Mr. Waithman) knew not of two parties in this case. This was an Inquisition. They were sitting in a Court of Inquiry, and it was the duty of every man, who knew any thing of the transaction, to come forward in aid of the investigation. As to the objection, founded on his being Sheriff of Middlesex, it appeared to him that the worthy gentleman was mistaken in the nature of the office, when he observed that, as sheriff, he was a magistrate. The worthy gentleman ought to know that, being sheriff, he could not act as a magistrate. He supposed the learned gentleman had borrowed his doctrine from the editor of a morning paper, for no other person would be foolish enough to assert it. According to that doctrine, if a sheriff had a brother or a son killed, he could not come forward to assist in the inquiry as to the cause of his relative's death. A sheriff could bring no action, neither could any action be maintained against him, because he was supposed to have the striking of the Jury. But, in fact, he had no more to do with the striking of the Jury than the Coroner had. He merely procured from the headboroughs and constables lists of persons who were eligible to serve, which he laid

before the magistrates, by whom the Jury were struck.

Mr. Adolphus said, when he used the word "magistrate," he could not be supposed to confound it with "justice of the peace." Every person who held a situation similar to that of sheriff was a magistrate, though not a justice of the peace.

The Foreman of the Jury here observed, that they were not to be alarmed by Mr. Adolphus's interference.

Mr. Adolphus asked, "Do I look alarming?"

Mr. Spicer, another Juryman, remarked, that no insult was meant by Mr. Adolphus; and Mr. Brown replied, that the Jury meant no insult to any one; but they were resolved to perform their duty.

The Coroner now desired that Sir Robert Baker might be called first, according to his own desire, to be examined.

Sir Robert Baker having been sworn, deposed as follows:—I reside in Berners-street. I joined the procession on the 14th inst. at Kensington. It was proposed that the procession should move along Church-lane to the Gravel-pits, thence by the Tyburn-road, the Edgeware-road, and the New-road. It did not pursue that line. The deviation was occasioned by obstructions which were placed at the end of Church-lane, Kensington. I proceeded on to the Park-gate at Kensington, considering myself at liberty to take the

the nearest route to that which I have described, in case of any turnings, that were intended to be taken, being obstructed. When we got to the Park-gate at Kensington, a party of the Life Guards came out of the Park, in aid of the civil power. I rode into the Park, with the intention that the procession should follow me, and the gates were immediately closed by the mob. A few constables who were there endeavoured to open them, but they were immediately overpowered by the mob, and the gates were again shut. Some of the Life Guards then attempted to open them, and the mob instantly began to pelt them with stones and mud. After a conflict, which lasted for a considerable time, I succeeded in getting back through the gate with my horse. Considering that it would be very dangerous to the attendants in the carriages to pass through the gates whilst that conflict was going on, I consented that the procession should move forward to Knightsbridge, which it accordingly did to Hyde-park-corner. When we got there, I found the Park gate obstructed with carriages, and also the end of Park-lane, to which I advanced. I stopped there whilst the commanding officer of the Life Guards sent down to the Horse Guards for further orders. After I had been there for some time, I was informed that the gates, which were made fast, had been opened, and that the hearse and carriages were proceeding through the Park. I therefore turned into Down-street, and came up

with two or three of the carriages which preceded the hearse. I got into the Park by Chesterfield-gate, and overtook the other part of the procession. As I rode up the Park, I heard the report of pistols towards Tyburn-turnpike. Before I got to Cumberland-gate those reports had ceased, and the procession was moving on to the Edgeware-road. I saw some pieces of timber and an iron post lying in the road. They seemed to have been placed there as an obstruction. I passed on with the procession to Edgeware-road. I know nothing of the affray at Cumberland-gate. The Riot Act was not read. The military did not fire by my orders. I do not know that any other magistrate directed them to fire. I was sent up to Kensington in consequence of the obstruction that had taken place there. The military came out to assist the civil power, in consequence of my orders. The officer had a right to send to the Horse Guards without my knowledge. I don't know what the orders were that the Life Guards received.

A Juror here asked from whom Sir Robert had received his orders? but Mr. Adolphus considered the question an improper one. Mr. Blakie censured the learned gentleman's interference; and quoted the case of Rex v. Baron, 1 Geo. IV. in proof that no solicitor was to be admitted, but through courtesy, at an Inquest.

Mr. Adolphus contended that counsel had a right to be present, and that right he claimed as

such, not as matter of favour. He meant to say that at all Coroners' Juries, counsel and solicitors had a right to be present, and he should interfere in a case of this importance, where a legal irregularity might in some degree affect the life, perhaps, of a man. At the last session but one at the Old Bailey, Mr. Baron Garrow declared that evidence was taken in so loose a manner before the Coroners' Inquests, that a great deal was inserted as legal evidence which ought by no means to appear. Without repeating his lordship's words, which were not complimentary to Juries of the present description, he said that "a great deal of irrelevant matter was put on record."

The examination proceeded:—Sir Robert Baker said, that in point of fact, the commander of the escort had the command of the route. The procession moved on through Knightsbridge by my consent. I did not order it in any way to proceed up through Hyde-park. I did not read the Riot Act; and my reason was, because it would have been a capital felony for any persons to remain on the spot for one hour after it was read; and I had no intention of sitting for an hour in any given place for that purpose. It was my object to get the procession on as quickly and as quietly as possible, and as near as I could to the prescribed route. At Kensington the behaviour of the populace was disorderly, violent, and outrageous in the extreme. As far as I had an

opportunity of observing the conduct of the military I thought it perfectly good; they were very much insulted in my presence by the populace. I saw a great many stones and mud thrown at them. I was struck myself with mud. The soldiers, while I was present, showed no disposition to revenge that conduct; but they endeavoured to force the gates open by cutting at the people either with the edges or the backs of their swords; I don't know which. I had seen stones thrown at them before they cut at the people at the gates.

To questions put by the Jury, Sir Robert said, I don't know Mr. Greig: there was a person on horseback, who was particularly anxious about the procession going through the city, and who frequently came up and addressed me. I did tell him that I thought we should be obliged to go through the city; and that if we did so, we must pass down St. James's-street and Pall-mall, as it was market-day in the Haymarket, and that place would be blocked up with carts. I don't recollect his saying any thing about Mr. Alderman Waithman or Lord Hood, or giving him any authority to go and tell them. I must further explain, for not recollecting precisely the words I may have used, that at the times this person addressed me, there were generally five or six other persons talking to me at the same moment, and on all sides. What I said (according to the evidence of Greig) about Carlton-house to this per-

son, desiring the exertion of his influence to prevent any insulting demonstrations before it, is perfectly correct. The intended line of the procession was not altered at any time by the free will of the persons appointed to conduct it, but in obedience to a force which I could not resist, without (in my judgment) occasioning serious danger and injury as well to the soldiers as to the crowds who were collected, and to the parties attending the funeral; many of whom were females, and had been shut up for hours in carriages, in a state of great alarm.

The next witness was Lieut. Col. Cavendish. He stated his name to be Henry Frederick Compton Cavendish; he was Lieut. Colonel in the Life Guards. He had joined the regiment since the 19th July. He knows nothing of the death of Honey, but by report. Captain Oakes had the chief command of the Life Guards on the 14th instant; the officers under him were Lieut. Storey and Sub-Lieut. Hall. Another detachment was commanded by Lieut. Terry; he had under him Lieut. Gore: a corporal commanded at Hyde-Park gate, and Lieut. Gore at Cumberland-gate. Having so recently joined the regiment, I do not know the names of the trumpeters; don't know if one of them is named Farmer. Lieut. Gore is a young man, rather tall, and of a dark complexion, and his hair rather brown. Understood, on inquiry, that he did not carry pistols on the 14th.

Examined by Mr. Adolphus.—I saw the most of the regiment go out on the 14th; they were in good spirits, and appeared in perfect health; they were clean and well accoutred. I saw them on their return. There were thirty-six of them went to the hospital, and eight, I believe, remained; but I can't exactly say to this. The men were covered with mud and dirt. I know of the number of men wounded, by the official report which the surgeon made to me. Those eight men were absent from the next parade in consequence of their wounds. I saw the horses; one of them was cut under the throat, apparently with a knife, or some sharp instrument.

By Jurors: Don't know the names of the men that were out on the 14th. Have no list. Could procure a list, but could not answer for its correctness. The Adjutant is the proper person to furnish a list.

The Foreman of the Jury and Messrs. Caife and Brown here remarked, that obstacles were thrown in the way of their enquiry; that, however unwilling soldiers might be to answer questions, it was surprising that their superiors should shew the same reluctance: but if the Jury sat for a twelvemonth, they would probe the matter to the bottom.

Mr. Blakie: Colonel Cavendish, before you leave the room, I cannot refrain from making known to you the unworthy conduct of a part of your regiment stationed at a gate leading into

the barracks. When, as Jurors, we went there we were violently assaulted and grossly insulted by the soldiers. For myself and my fellow Jurymen, I protest against this unlawful conduct; and I beg that you will make known to the individuals who thus behaved, that we are duly sensible of the outrageous obstruction which they opposed to us; and that we will keep it long, very long in remembrance.

The Foreman: I believe you speak the unanimous sentiments of the Jury.

Mr. Caife: Colonel Cavendish was present, and ordered the men to do their duty.

Mr. Blakie: Yes; and they did their duty by cutting my mouth.

Colonel Cavendish: I cannot answer to these matters. I am summoned to speak to the death of Richard Honey.

Mr. Caife: The inspection I allude to related very essentially to the death of Honey.

On Margaret Yule, of 2, Great Cumberland-street, being called, she deposed, that she had not seen from the balcony of the first floor any stones thrown before the firing.—On Mr. Adolphus asking if it might not have been done without her seeing it, a warm contention arose; many of the Jury contending that the latter question was not proper, and others denying the right of counsel to be present. On Mr. Blakie appealing to the Coroner, to know if Mr. Henson, who had

until then appeared for the Life Guards, could employ a substitute, he replied, "Undoubtedly Mr. Henson has a right to employ any barrister he pleases. In fact, Mr. Adolphus is a more proper person to attend than Mr. Henson, the latter being a solicitor, the former a barrister.

Two of the Jury, Messrs. Blakie and Caife, suggested, as there was a deficiency of legal evidence, it would be better to adjourn. With this proposition the Foreman concurred, observing that he differed in opinion from the Coroner as to the attendance of Mr. Adolphus.

The Coroner: "I think, when Mr. Adolphus asks a question for the purpose of eliciting the truth, that his labours are highly useful. Why should he not do the same that has been done on the other side?"

A Juror: "I don't know the meaning of the other side. We are not distinguished by sides." The Coroner: "Mr. Adolphus has stated that he attends here for certain parties." The Foreman: "The King is the prosecutor. We know nothing of parties." Mr. Adolphus: "If I had an advocate to oppose, I should know what to do." Mr. Brown: "After all, we are to decide on this business, not you." Mr. Adolphus: "I am sorry to see Englishmen acting in this way. Those accused must stand with their lives and fortunes at a criminal bar." Mr. Blakie: "Who is accused?"

Mr. Adolphus: "It is notorious that some persons are accused. Any person who reads the newspapers will acknowledge that fact."

A Juror: "We have nothing to do with newspapers."

The Coroner here asked the Jury if they would proceed? upon which the Foreman said, "To some points our Coroner speaks with readiness, but on others it is difficult to understand him."

The examination proceeded.

Josiah Brown, of 2, Great Cumberland-street, butler to Mrs. Dawson, deposed, that the throwing of the stones preceded the arrival of the hearse. He did not see, he only heard the firing round the corner.

A Juror now asked whether the soldiers were coming who had been summoned. The Foreman and another Juror understood they had been instructed not to come. Another Juror said, "I heard you, Mr. Adolphus, tell Mr. Henson to advise the parties—in short, to tell them not to come." Mr. Adolphus did not deny, but merely observed, that whatever had passed between Mr. Henson and him, was a sacred deposit for the benefit of others.

Summonses for Capt. Oakes, Lieut. Hall, Lieut. Storey, Lieut. Gore, and Lieut. Terry were then issued; as also for the corporal, and another soldier.

The Inquest was then adjourned till Wednesday at two o'clock.

8th Day, Wednesday, Aug. 29.—Corporal Haywood was the first witness called. He was on duty at Cumberland-gate with Lieut. Gore's party. The first thing that occurred was, that a crowd came to the Park gates and shut them. When the people were taking hold of the gates, we asked, were they the gate-keepers, and they answered us with all manner of ill-language. We were then obliged to draw our swords and to use force.

Coroner: What do you mean by force?

Witness: Why, to drive them away; to compel them; to strike them. There were at this time some stones thrown, but of no great consequence. When the gates were again closed, we again attempted to open them, and were received with a shower of stones from the walls and the lodge. I was struck at the second opening with a brickbat on the temple, and was blind and deaf for two or three minutes. We were not ordered to use violence, but we were obliged to resort to it, because the people would not go away when we spoke to them.

[A letter from Capt. Lygon was received by the Coroner, stating that the officers summoned were out of town, but the summonses had been sent to them, and they would attend speedily.]

William King, housepainter, of Great Wild-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields, was close to Honey when he was shot. The people had ceased to throw stones at the time, when a young officer,

quite wantonly (as witness thought) turned round on horseback, and took aim over his bridle-arm, for about a second. Witness did not know whether the pistol was meant for him or for the deceased; but he stepped aside, and deceased fell. The officer wore no cloak or mantle. Witness came to Cumberland-street after the dispersion, and there saw the same officer conversing with the trumpeter and a private of the Life Guards, who was next to him in the inside, with great familiarity, and occasionally laughing.

Mr. Joseph Wilfred Parkins stated, that when the first stoppage took place at Kensington, he rode off as hard as he could, by desire of Mr. Bennett and Mr. Hobhouse, to inform Lord Liverpool of the impossibility of forcing a passage against the people, and to warn him, that the Government must answer for the bloodshed that would ensue from any such attempt. This message he sent to Lord Liverpool from Whitehall. He then rode back, and joined the procession in the Park. Mr. Parkins here gave a vivid description of the dreadful scene of screaming and confusion that ensued, which he viewed from Cumberland-street. Among other things, he saw a person in coloured clothes ride up on a charger at full speed, accompanied by two or three troopers. This person rode up to the hearse and knocked a man down, whom witness thought an undertaker's man. At this time witness first saw stones thrown. Witness believed the person in

coloured clothes to be Colonel Cavendish. [Mr. Henson here said, that Colonel Cavendish was not away from the barracks all day.] While the firing was going on, a soldier, in reloading his piece, let fall his cartidge, which was picked up and given to witness. It was a ball cartridge. [Here witness produced it.]

Thomas Whealdon, journeyman coach-carver, of Hertford-street, May-fair, saw the beginning of the affray at Cumberland-gate. The people had shut the gates. The soldiers finding they could not open them, cut at the people with their swords or sabres, I can't say which. I saw one man cut over the hat. Directly as the soldiers cut with their swords, they were assailed with brickbats from all quarters.

9th Day, Thursday, Aug. 30.—It was intimated that Capt. Oakes and two officers were in attendance; but that Lieut. Gore had not had time to arrive in town. Mr. Henson, however, undertook that the Lieut. should be present at the next meeting. This excited a great deal of warm conversation between the Jury, the Coroner, and Mr. Adolphus, in the course of which the presence of the latter was again objected to. Lieutenant Gore arrived while the evidence was proceeded in.

Captain Oakes, who commanded the main detachment of Life Guards out on the 14th August, was examined; and the Jury aimed chiefly to

extract from him by whose orders the procession was turned into the Park, contrary to the wishes of Sir Robert Baker. The Captain said he was first ordered out to assist the civil power, and he considered himself under the orders of Sir Robert Baker. He received another order, however, as to the route of the procession, but for a long time resisted saying from whom it came, or what it was.—"Did Sir Robert Baker ever tell you that it was his intention to proceed through the city?" "He did; but my orders being to assist the civil power in going through the Park and on to the New-road, I begged Sir Robert Baker would suspend his intention till I consulted higher authority, which he did."

Witness proceeded to describe the attack made by the people on the military, which was more terrible, he said, than he could give the Jury any idea of. Stones were thrown all the way from Grosvenor-gate, and he entered Oxford-street under a shower of stones. He at first failed to open the Park-gates, but afterwards used greater force, and opened them. He declined to state whether he gave any orders to fire; but he could assert, that the firing originated with his own, and not with Lieutenant Gore's detachment.

Lieutenant Gore was now called in. [A handsome young man, apparently rather under than above the age of twenty, and of an appearance remarkably interesting and prepossessing. Throughout the whole of his examination he

seemed to be perfectly collected, and gave his answers with facility and readiness. He is understood to have made his journey from Paris with astonishing rapidity.]—He knew nothing of the death of Richard Honey. On the 14th of August he was stationed at Cumberland-gate, with twelve men and a trumpeter. He looked under his shavraque, and observed that there was neither cloak nor pistols. He was entitled to wear pistols; but to the best of his belief he had not worn them before. He borrowed no pistols on the fourteenth of August. He could not tell who commanded the soldiers to fire; there was much confusion, and his men were so mixed, he could not tell one from the other. Witness was in Cumberland-street in the course of riding about, but none of his men were there. Some time after the affray, people came up, insulting the soldiers, and pointing to himself, (witness) saying, "That is he who shot the man."

In the course of his examination, a smile was observed on the face of Lieutenant Gore, and at the same time the Coroner and Mr. Adolphus were smiling. A Juror sharply rated the officer for indecent levity; in consequence of which, when he had signed his deposition, he appealed to the Jury whether they had observed any thing wrong in his behaviour. "If they have," he continued, "I shall be most ready to make an apology; but if not, I must say, that the observation of the Juror was a most wanton and uncalled for attack,

and most unmanly, as it affected the character of a young officer." [Applause on the part of some auditors followed. Several of the Jury observed, the conduct of Lieutenant Gore had been most correct and gentlemanly.]

It was intimated, before the Lieutenant retired, that several persons were in attendance, who could identify him as the man who had shot Honey. Lieutenant Gore professed his extreme willingness to be inspected; but Mr. Adolphus obstinately objected, saying, "it would establish a precedent to the ruin of innocent persons!" It was not persisted in; but after the Lieutenant had gone, three former witnesses, who had seen him passing to and fro, or through the window, were successively examined.

William King was quite positive that the gentleman he had seen in the Inquest-room (pointing to where Lieutenant Gore had sat) was the person who shot Honey.

Samuel Green was equally confident.

William Spratt was almost positive. On the inspection day at the barracks, he had hesitated between this officer and another, on whose face colour had been put, for the purpose, as witness thought, of confounding them.

10th Day, Monday, Sept. 3.—Mr. Gall, one of the Jurors, rose to complain of a misrepresentation in the Courier, which made him say, during a discussion on the right of Mr. Adolphus to sit

at the table, "By G—d, Mr. Coroner, another place must be found for Mr. Adolphus; he shall not sit here." He appealed to Mr. Adolphus and the Jury, whether he had ever used the expression.

Mr. Adolphus said some such words were certainly used; but from the number of persons present, and the variety of observations made, it was impossible for him to say what had fallen from the lips of any particular individual. The very mention of the fact, however, would answer the purpose intended by Mr. Gall, as every paper would mention his disavowal of the words.

Mr. Adolphus then notified that Lieutenant Gore would attend at the next sitting, to give the witnesses a direct opportunity of identifying him if they could.

John Sowersby, a private in troop C of the Life Guards, was then called—He was one of the ten men at Cumberland-gate under Lieutenant Gore. There was one trumpeter, a young man, there, but does not know his name. Just after the hearse passed through, a volley of brickbats and stones were thrown, and one of them broke witness's shoulder blade, and he was now on the doctor's list; there had been no firing previous to this; he then became insensible; did not see Lieutenant Gore have any pistols on that day; did not hear him ask any one to lend him one; there is no trumpeter of the name of Jones in the regiment, but there is a musician of that name;

he saw many soldiers struck besides himself. Jones does occasionally blow the trumpet, was not sure he was with them on the 14th; did not know his Christian name.

The next witness was Joseph Hitchman, another of the privates who were with Lieutenant Gore.—They kept the gate open as well as they could; the crowd came up and shut the gates once or twice; and witness and his comrades endeavoured to open it. The trumpeter did not belong to our troop; he was not twenty, but does not know his name; no one ordered him to conceal the name of the trumpeter. Did not see Lieutenant Gore have any pistols on the 14th; don't know if he borrowed any. They were ordered to keep the people quiet, and they did so as well as they could; the people called them every thing but gentlemen. They were obliged to ride over, and among them, when they would not go. They cut about a good deal, in order to make room for the procession, but witness could not exactly tell how they used their swords; did not see any body cut; he had enough to do to mind his own business. Witness knew Lieutenant Hall; but could not recollect if he saw him on the 14th.

Robert Jones, trumpeter, a smart looking young man apparently not twenty, was then called.—He is an extra-musician in the First Life Guards; was on duty at Cumberland-gate on the 14th; does not belong to Lieutenant Gore's detach-

ment: saw the Lieutenant at Cumberland-gate, but had no conversation with him; he did not ask witness to lend him a pistol, or any one else; did not lend it without being asked, nor did any one take it from his holster. He had but one with him, but that he could rely on. His pistol was not fired on that day; he came up with Captain Oaks, and passed through with the horses of the hearse; saw and felt the brickbats before the firing.

William Bishop, the trumpeter of Lieutenant Gore's party, was then examined.—Knew nothing of the death of Richard Honey; had one pistol, but no ammunition; lent it to no one; it was not out of his possession on that day; had no conversation with Lieutenant Gore; did not observe that he had a pistol; knew Lieutenant Hall; first saw him at Cumberland-gate when the hearse came up; there was much confusion at that time. After the procession had passed through, the soldiers all mixed together; the hearse had gone through about five minutes before he heard firing; it was then in the direction of the Edgeware-road; witness was then at Cumberland-gate, and did not see Lieutenant Gore at that time; did not know which detachment commenced firing; did not see any officer fire on that day; did not see Lieutenant Gore in conversation with a gentleman in plain clothes, with a corporal, or Lieutenant Hall; saw no other trumpeter there, nor did witness dismount during the whole day.

D. French was then sworn.—He was there during the whole funeral. Saw the officer who fired the pistol, but did not see the man fall. I heard that one of the officers fired, and I saw all the officers; do not know Lieutenant Gore. The witness was then told he might retire.

Mr. Blakie, one of the Jurors, said he did not think any information could be gained by proceeding in the examination of the soldiers; but he reserved to himself the right of calling more witnesses, even after the examination of witnesses to be called by Mr. Adolphus, if he thought their testimony important.

In the course of the day a gentleman, who stated himself to be Mr. Crowder, a solicitor, claimed to be present on the behalf of one of the parties concerned, whom he would not name; but the friends of the deceased, and Mr. Adolphus, disclaimed all connection with him, and he did not offer to put any questions.—Adjourned.

On Wednesday, after the Jury had assembled, Lieutenant Gore attended: The witnesses who had deposed that they could identify the person who shot the deceased, were called in, and examined to the point, Lieutenant Gore standing before them. Three of them, King, Spratt, and Green, declared him to be the man. A fourth witness, Mr. Deloraine Jones, who had stated that he could identify the person who fired at Honey, confessed that he could not identify

Lieutenant Gore as such. After the evidence called by the Jury had closed, Mr. Adolphus enumerated the several points which he proposed to establish by his witnesses. 1st. That the soldiers acted in self-defence. 2d. That Lieutenant Gore was not one of those before whom Spratt had made a stop during the inspection at the barracks. 3d. That none of the officers were on that occasion disguised or painted: and 4th (in refutation of King's testimony) that Lieutenant Gore was not at the Horse Guards on Sunday, after the funeral of the Queen. Mr. Adolphus then called a witness, who deposed that the mob commenced the attack on the 14th of August. In the course of the proceedings much angry feeling has been shewn by the Jury and the professional gentlemen attending the Inquest.—At half-past nine the Inquest adjourned till Friday.

The following were among the angry expressions used in the course of the day :—

A number of Jurymen delivered it as their opinion, that a counsel had no right to cross-examine a witness as to the evidence he might have given on a former day from the notes which he or his short-hand writer might have taken; but that such cross-examination must rest upon the deposition taken down by the Coroner.—Mr. Adolphus: You have no right to interrupt me in my cross-examination; you are not the court.—Many of the Jurors: We tell you, Sir, that we are the court, and that the Coroner cannot do without

us.—Mr. Brown: The learned gentleman may be very cunning as a lawyer, but we have as much common sense as he has; and an ounce of sense is worth a pound of cunning.—Mr. Adolphus: An ounce of honesty is better than all that, and I think it necessary now to remind you of it.—Mr. Brown: We are as honest as yourself, or any other set of men, and there is no occasion to remind us of our duty.

Again, on the occasion of Mr. Adolphus putting a question which the Jury thought had nothing to do with the investigation, Mr. Adolphus said, I have a right to put the question, and the witness must answer it.—The Foreman: If a counsel is allowed to adopt this course of proceeding, we may have to sit here for ever, without coming to any conclusion. It may be very well for a counsel who receives his twenty guineas a day for attending here, to spin out the time in this manner; but it is very hard upon us, who are thus kept away from our business.—Mr. Adolphus: Whether I have twenty guineas a day for my attendance or not, has nothing to do with the question now before the court; but from the conduct of certain Jurors here, I will say that I would not take twenty guineas a minute to be bound to sit in such company longer than my duty requires me to do so.—A Juror: I must say that myself and my brother Jurors consider Mr. Adolphus as a thorn in our flesh; and that we shall never be able to do our duty properly,

until he is removed from us.—Mr. Adolphus: Then your best way is not to touch that part of the flesh where the thorn is.

Friday, Sept. 7.—Michael Bowman sworn—Am a surgeon in Harley-street, was in Oxford-road, near Cumberland-gate. I saw the Horse Guards there. They were under the command of a young officer without a cloak, attended by a person whom I supposed to be a trumpeter. I saw the soldiers in the act of drawing their swords, being then pelted by the mob with dirt and other things. There appeared to be a great confusion about the gate, and the soldiers soon returned through the gate, pelted by the mob with brickbats and stones. I saw many of the bricks brought from the wall of the Park. I thought that the lives of the soldiers were endangered by this pelting. The soldiers repeatedly rode down Quebec-street, after the mob, amidst a shower of stones and bricks. When the soldiers pursued the men who threw stones, the latter mixed with the mob, so that it was impossible for the military to reach them without riding among the people. The officer was struck with bricks and stones as well as the rest. The hearse passed on, and about three minutes afterwards I heard the report of a pistol; soon afterwards, a man was carried by the window on the shoulders of others. When I saw the soldiers pelted at

the Park-gate, they made no resistance at all; at this time they were going through the Park.

Mr. Adolphus here asked if the conduct of the soldiers in general was forbearing or otherwise. Mr. Blakie contested that the question was an improper one, and that the witness ought only to speak to the acts of the soldiers. Witness resumed—The soldiers showed the greatest patience and forbearance.

By Mr. Green: The number of bricks thrown was very great. If I could count them, I should suppose that there were twenty stones flying at a time, round the officers' heads. I thought the lives of the soldiers in imminent danger. I saw none of them wounded, but saw several struck with stones. I saw an officer very much pelted. I now believe that it was Lieutenant Gore. The trumpeter only struck the man on the wall with the back of his sword.

Mr. Brown: I do not see how Mr. Adolphus can prove that the people gave the provocation. Mr. Adolphus: I consider it proper evidence to prove that fact. Mr. Brown: That I deny. Mr. Adolphus: I dare say you do, and that you will deny it by your verdict. Here there was a general cry of "Shame! shame! shameful!" Mr. Green: It is a scandalous assertion—it is an insult to the Jury; to anticipate our verdict is infamous. Mr. Adolphus: The person who speaks of infamous conduct should look at home. Mr. Brown: I say Mr. Adolphus has brought this

witness forward to prove that the people gave the first provocation, and I deny that he has proved that fact. Mr. Blakie: I am sorry that my brother Jurors, who know the nature of this proceeding, should pay the least attention to any thing that Mr. Adolphus says. Mr. Spicer: Gentlemen, this is not the way to conduct an Inquest, we should be more orderly. Mr. Green: Mr. Coroner, we wish not to be brow-beaten and bullied by an Old Bailey counsellor. Mr. Brown: We have permitted him to be here, Mr. Coroner, on your account. Had you attended to our protest against Mr. Adolphus, we should have gone on quietly. The Coroner: If this altercation is to go on, we had better adjourn till we get cooler. Mr. Spicer: Gentlemen, you will be sorry for this. Mr. Adolphus: They are now gentlemen of the Jury; but we all know what they are.

Mr. Richard Buckle Teast, a gentleman of property, from Bristol, was next called as a witness, and spoke to his having, while in one of the windows of the Hyde-park coffee-house, seen the soldiers pelted with stones before any shots were fired.

Mr. Brown: I have a question to put to the witness, which by some gentlemen may perhaps be considered as a very radical one: I ask you, Sir, whether, if the people at any time choose to shut the gates of the Park, you do not think they have a right to do so? The witness said he could

not answer that question.—The Coroner observed that it was a mere matter of opinion, which no witness could be bound to state as evidence.—Mr Brown: Never mind that; I will persist in putting the question: I consider the Park as a place reserved for the benefit of the people, and think they have a right to the use of it. The witness again said he could not answer the question.—Mr. Adolphus: When any civil or military authority are passing through the Park, or happen to be in possession of any of the gates, no persons have a right to obstruct them; and it is shameful and shocking to hear such principles promulgated here. Mr. Brown: I say again, that the Park is for the benefit of the people, and that the King himself has no right to shut it up, or to prevent the people from shutting one of the gates, if at any time it should be necessary for their security to do so. After some further remarks, this question was ordered to be expunged from the minutes.

John Layd deposed as follows:—I live at 9, Great Cumberland-street; I look after a house belonging to Lord Bagot. On the day of the Queen's funeral I looked from a window opposite Cumberland-gate; I saw a party of twelve Life Guards there, for nearly an hour before the hearse came. A little before the procession came up, a great mob of people came up Park-lane and that way, and closed the gates. The soldiers came up to the gates to open them, and a most furious

attack commenced upon them with stones and such sort of things, from all directions. After a great struggle, the soldiers got the gates open, but they were shut again once or twice; stones were flying in all directions. In all this time I did not perceive that the soldiers used more strength than was necessary to get the gates open. I saw several soldiers struck with large stones, bricks, and brick-bats; one or two of these were quite doubled up on their horses. I really consider that the lives of the military were in considerable danger. Up to the period of which I have now been speaking, I had not heard any report of fire-arms. In some time after, it might be five, six, or seven minutes, I heard a report of fire-arms; I did not see any body discharge them, I only heard them. I hold a place under Government; I am employed as one of the household trumpeters; I am a door-keeper also at the Coburg Theatre.

Michael Lambton Este, surgeon of the First Regiment of Life Guards, and Samuel Bloxham, veterinary surgeon to the regiment, spoke to the injury suffered by the men and horses on the 14th.

The next witness was Edward Pelham Brenton, Esq. Captain in the Royal Navy. On the day in question I saw what took place at Grosvenor-gate; I was in my own house, at the upper bed-room window; a great crowd followed up Park-lane; I think about fifteen or twenty of them setting up a horrid yell; calling out, "You

have murdered our Queen, you bloody Piccadilly butchers;" at the same time a volley of stones was thrown at the Life Guards, who rode past at the side of the funeral, as well as at the corporal's guard opposite the gate, and fairly drove them from that position; they quietly marched over to the opposite side of the road, then faced about, fronting Lord Dudley's house, and remained in that position, notwithstanding the vollies of stones which continued to be thrown at them until the hearse passed between them and the mob, when they joined the procession, and went on towards Cumberland-gate; the mob still followed, pelting them with stones until I lost sight of the procession; at half-past twelve I heard a firing, which continued I think a minute and a half, perhaps two minutes, and I observed, "The Life Guards can stand it no longer."

The depositions were then read over to the witness, and he added in explanation, that the volley of stones which he saw thrown by the mob who accompanied the hearse, was not thrown by the whole mob, but by about fifteen or twenty persons.

The next witness was Colonel Cavendish: I was present at the inspection of the Life Guards on the 21st, by some of the witnesses; I saw a person there who gave his name as Spratt, a witness; he went down all the lines, in front of the lines once, and upon coming to the end of them, requested to be allowed to go back

again, in order to see an officer whom he believed to be the man who shot Honey; as other witnesses had been allowed to do the same, he was allowed to go back to the first line again; he stopt at the second officer on his left hand, whose name is Walrond, he is a sub-lieutenant; after looking at him a moment, he passed on to another, looked at him, and returned again; his name is Locke; he passed by him again, with his eyes fixed upon him, then made some sort of motion with his head and arm, which appeared to me to signify that he could not make up his mind whether that was the man. Lieutenant Gore was in the same line, much lower down; I cannot say according to my recollection that Spratt stopt or made any particular indication respecting Lieutenant Gore.

Neither they nor Lieutenant Gore, to my knowledge, painted their cheeks on that day. Neither Lieutenant Walrond or Hall are, in my opinion, at all like Lieutenant Gore in personal appearance.

By a Juror: Spratt did not fix upon either of these men; he only looked at them. Mr. Emans, the Adjutant, gave a similar testimony.

William Lock examined.—I am a sub-Lieutenant in the First Regiment of Guards; I was drawn out for inspection on the 21st of August; I used no contrivance or arrangement to cause people to mistake my person for that of Lieut. Gore, or Lieut. Gore's for mine; I used no art or

contrivance whatever to change my countenance; upon my oath I used no paint on that occasion: I had more colour then than I have now, for I have been on my couch since last Sunday week, in consequence of a blow which I received from a brick-bat.—Lieut. Bettell Walrond spoke to the same effect.

On Tuesday the 11th, the Coroner's Jury assembled at half after ten, pursuant to adjournment. Mr. Adolphus and Mr. Henson were present. The Jury having been called over, Mr. Adolphus rose, and begged to correct a mistake of Mr. Henson's, who had stated, on a former day, that Colonel Cavendish was not out of the barracks during the whole of the 14th August, the day of the funeral; whereas, he was on that day both at Grosvenor-gate and Cumberland-gate. Lest this mistake should have prevented any of the jurors from asking any question they might have wished, the Colonel was now in attendance, and ready to answer any question that might be put to him. None of the jury being desirous of calling the Colonel, his attendance was dispensed with. The Foreman then intimated, that the jury were desirous that witnesses should be called as to some particular points, before they proceeded to the reading of the evidence. The Coroner having given his assent, the following witnesses were called:—Geo. Gunn, of 10, Charlton-street, Fitzroy-square,

tailor; Henry Charles Elsgood, surgeon, of 9, Park-street, Oxford-street; and John Watts, of 1, Osnaburgh-row, Pimlico. This being the second examination of the witnesses, nothing material was elicited. They were confronted with Bishop, the trumpeter; but neither Mr. Elsgood nor John Watts could identify him as the individual who fired and killed Richard Honey.

The Foreman then said, "Mr. Coroner, it is my duty respectfully to inform you, that it is not our intention to call any more witnesses. We have several other witnesses whom we might call, but we have agreed not to examine any more."

The whole of the evidence was gone through by half-past nine o'clock, which was much earlier than was generally expected, considering that the depositions of not fewer than ninety-four witnesses were to be read over. Towards the close of the reading, the Coroner appeared not a little fatigued from the exertion. As soon as he had concluded the evidence, he thus addressed the Jury:—"Now, Gentlemen, we have got through the evidence, and it is necessary to consider what was the order and course of the transactions which form the subject of our inquiry. I perceive that you have all taken full notes of the circumstances as they were given in evidence, and if, in the course of the remarks which I shall offer, I state any thing wrong, you will have it in your power to correct me. From the cause I have just stated, it will not be necessary for me to go

into detail upon the whole of the case. I shall take it up at the evidence of Sir Robert Baker, who was present at a very early period of the procession. From his evidence it appears that he came up to Kensington, and there he found that the funeral was obstructed in its passage. Whatever interruption then took place, let it be by whom it would, certainly was illegal. Sir Robert Baker finding this interruption was not to be surmounted, allowed the procession to proceed to the gate of Hyde-park, where the tumult became very great, and finding the mob still opposed the procession passing through the Park-gate at Hyde-park-corner, the person charged with the conduct of the funeral, it would seem, suffered part of the procession to pass along Piccadilly. Here it appeared the Horse Guards, engaged in this transaction, first joined the procession for the purpose of clearing the way: in doing which it appears some person was struck on the back by one of the Horse Guards, but it appeared to have been but slightly. Sir Robert Baker, it was well known to all those who were acquainted with him, was a remarkably mild and amiable man, and himself the father of a large family, and it being represented to him that if he resisted the people's inclination to bring the funeral through the city, there would be great danger of bloodshed, consented, it would appear, to let the procession go through Piccadilly. A person, however, whose name had been men-

tioned, the deputy of Mr. Bailey, who, strictly speaking, was charged with the conduct of the funeral procession (his name he believed was Chittenden), caused the funeral to turn suddenly into Hyde-park through the gate. The people were naturally disappointed at this, and immediately ran on through Park-lane and other neighbouring streets in order to get before the funeral, and collected at the gate leading into Oxford-street, called Cumberland-gate, which the people endeavoured to shut, and actually did shut, and kept it closed against the soldiers, who endeavoured for some time in vain to get it open. It certainly did appear to him that the soldiers had a right to open and keep open this gate, and that the people had no right to shut it. The whole park was as much the King's property as his (the Coroner's) house was his property. The reason he said so was, that the King or his servants, and gate-keepers, closed the Park at night, and exercised an undisputed control over it, without their conduct in doing so ever having been objected to by any man, just in the same way as any of the Jurors could do with their house or warehouse, which they might open to whom they pleased, or from which they might gently push any improper intruder; and might, if he resisted them, use as much force as was absolutely necessary to expel such person. It appeared that on the Horse Guards requiring the people to open the gate, they were pelted with

stones, and the rest of the party in the procession shared nearly the same ill-usage. These soldiers who, without doubt, were some of the bravest, probably the bravest troops in the world, had been unexpectedly called out on a sudden, and could not therefore for a moment be imagined to be actuated by any preconcerted malice in their hearts or minds against this great concourse of people. The Jury would next have to consider whether there was any malice to be implied in this case, from the peculiar circumstances of it. He should, with a view to throw some light on this point, read them an extract or two, entitled "Umfreville's Duty of a Coroner." It stated, that envy, hatred, and malice, were each distinct passions in the human breast. The first shewed, that the party was grieved at another's happiness; the second was the disposition of a settled ill-mind; and the last was a passion of a dangerous and deadly nature, arising from a design preconcerted and afore-thought. This last implied a settled danger in one man against another, and a determination to revenge. This constituted malice in the legal sense, and took away by the Statute, the benefit of Clergy, making the party a felon, and liable to the penalty of death as a felon. Another worthier predecessor of his in the office he (the Coroner) now held, had laid it down as a rule on a celebrated occasion, that malice was accompanied by a wicked and depraved spirit, and a total disregard of social duty.

These were the limits of the indulgence which the law allowed to human frailty. Was it to be imagined that those men, who were some of the best and bravest soldiers in the world, should come with depraved hearts on an occasion like this to commit—what? Murder! It was impossible to imagine it. They had been brought out to preserve the peace in the first instance, not to be the first to break it; and their conduct, as recorded in evidence by a naval officer, who had been examined, and was eye-witness to a great part of the exasperating treatment these brave men experienced, reflected the greatest credit on the corps, and the highest honour on themselves. This gentleman spoke to their being attacked most violently in the Park, and that they only drew themselves up on the side of the way to get more out of the reach of the stones that were flung at them. When they came to the obstruction of the gate, two of the soldiers only were sent forward to clear the road. Why were there not more sent, if they had predetermined to do mischief? At this period it appeared no other mischief had occurred but that of one man's coat in the crowd being dirtied. The soldiers were hooted and hissed, it were said; words broke no bones, but stones did. And after the attack by the stones commenced, the result was not surprising, when it was recollected that they had the feelings of men. The Guards rode at the people to compel them to give way,

as had been detailed by a man named Alexander, who said that he himself ran down an alley or "cul de sac," closed at the other extremity, where he must have been at the mercy of the dragoon, if he humanely had not suffered him to continue unmolested—a forbearance which had so little effect on this witness, that he came on again with the crowd until a second charge was made on them, when he again secured himself by merely getting under the shelter of an hackney-coach. At the third period of his evidence, this man appeared to have been close alongside of the person whose death they had now to enquire into. These circumstances strongly went to prove that all they wished to do was to disperse the crowd, and the Jury had often witnessed what they could do by the great docility of their horses, whom they kept prancing about to keep open the road. If mischief had been resolved on where there were one hundred mounted horses, should they not have heard of more than an umbrella cut, a hat cut, a man knocked down, previously to their being compelled, in the last resort, to fire their pistols? Yet what was the result of this attack made on men who were guilty of no other violence than that just described; for it is to be observed, that as soon as the soldiers fired, the people ran away, and ceased to attack them; so that before they fired at all, thirty-seven soldiers were injured or wounded, so far as to be subjects for the hos-

pital, with eight horses. This, therefore, could be no slight attack from its consequences. The moment the soldiers began to fire, the people retreated. Much had been said about the Riot Act being read, and a great mistake prevailed on this subject. The reading of the Riot Act neither entitled the soldiers to fire on the people, nor the people to pelt the soldiers for an hour. It only gave to the soldiers a right to apprehend offenders, not to fire on them. But here the case was altogether of a widely different nature. An attack of a most ferocious nature had been commenced on the soldiers, which they had endured with great forbearance for some time, until ill usage had exasperated them. They were not to stand to be thrown at and ill-used like game-cocks tied to a stake at Shrovetide. They had the common right of all mankind to defend themselves from the brutal attack thus made on men who were brought there to discharge a very unpleasant duty, no doubt very much against the will of many of them. Having said so much on this part of the case, it would next come to the Jury to consider if there was any satisfactory evidence as to who fired the shot which proved fatal; if, however, they got so far as to determine this point, they had next to consider the circumstances by which this conduct had been qualified. He trusted they would conscientiously consider their verdict, laying their hands on their hearts, as deciding a case of the greatest import-

ance between the persons implicated and society. If they did this in the true spirit of men, actuated by the most liberal motives, he had no hesitation in saying, they must come to a verdict of Justifiable Homicide.

A conversation now arose between the Jurors, as to the expediency of proceeding to their verdict. It being then only ten, Mr. Green said, he should prefer having the business proceeded in. He was ready to wait four hours, if less would not do, though he thought from what had happened in conversation in the morning, they might be able to come comfortably to a verdict. Indeed, an hour would, in his mind, be as good as three or four to make up one's mind, at least so he thought. Mr. Spicer was for dispatch. Mr. Gale and Blakie strongly objected to deciding the question then, it could be done so much better and more comfortably the next day. The Coroner objected to breaking into another day, as he was engaged in the morning. It was finally agreed to adjourn until 11 o'clock to-morrow.

14th Day, Wednesday, Sept. 12.—Shortly after eleven o'clock, the Jury assembled, and having answered to their names,—

The Foreman requested the Coroner to leave the room, as the Jury were now satisfied that they had heard sufficient evidence to enable them to come to a verdict.

The Coroner retired to the Hyde Park Hotel.

No strangers were admitted, and the Jury deliberated from twenty minutes to twelve until a quarter before six o'clock, when they signified to the officer that they wished to see the Coroner, who having immediately attended,

The Foreman informed him that the Jury had agreed to the following verdict:—

"Manslaughter against the officers and soldiers of the 1st regiment of Life Guards, who were on duty between Tyburn-gate and Park-lane, on Tuesday the 14th of August, at the time when Richard Honey was shot."

We have thus given, at considerable detail, the substance of the proceedings, and result of the two Inquests on the unfortunate victims of military violence, on this memorable and awful occasion; aware that by a comparison of the various and conflicting testimony adduced, our readers would be best enabled to form a dispassionate and just opinion of the real merits of the case.

FINAL INTERMENT OF THE QUEEN'S REMAINS.

The squadron conveying the Queen's remains reached Cuxhaven on Sunday, August 19th. As soon as the Glasgow anchored in the harbour, preparations were made for transferring the royal remains from that frigate, which could not navigate the Elbe, to the Gannet sloop of war. On the 20th in the afternoon, they were landed

at Stade, under a discharge of cannon. The body was deposited in the church. The authorities, both civil, military, and ecclesiastic, paid the last mournful honours with the greatest zeal and respect. The inhabitants at large were greatly affected. The Germans are a benevolent race of people: they recollected that an illustrious female, a native of their own country, had a few years before passed through their town, on her way to bridal felicity and royal splendour; they now beheld her sad remains carried up the very steps which she had once descended in the glow of health, of youth, and beauty; and these recollections produced the strongest emotions of sympathy and heart-felt sorrow.

The funeral procession left Stade early on the morning of Tuesday the 21st August, and on Friday night, the 24th, it arrived at the outer barrier of Brunswick about ten o'clock. In the various towns on the route, the greatest and deepest sorrow was manifested. The Magistrates and citizens walked bareheaded before the cavalcade, and a number of young girls, dressed in white, strewed flowers before the hearse. Each night, the coffin was placed in a church. A military escort was in constant attendance. Before the arrival at Brunswick, the Count Aldenslaben, Grand Chamberlain of the Court, joined; and he stated, that it was the invariable custom of the Dukes of Brunswick to bury at night; and that his orders were, that the

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interment should take place immediately. Lord Hood and Dr. Lushington protested, but the Count said his instructions were peremptory; and indeed he seemed disposed to pay every respect.

Between the outer and inner barriers of Brunswick, the scene was very magnificent. The whole population (forty-thousand) were on the alert: the sides of the road were lined with a dense mass of people, the front lines of which carried torches; and from the double rows of willows on each side of the road were suspended lamps of various colours, green, red, and yellow. While the procession halted a little, it was intimated, that the inhabitants urgently requested that a deputation of respectable persons might be permitted to draw the body. After some murmuring from Sir George Nayler, it was acceded to; the coffin was placed in a magnificent funeral car, to which about a hundred Brunswickers yoked themselves. The military escort now consisted of two hundred of the Black regiment of Brunswickers, who had fought at Waterloo under the late Queen's brother. The procession reached the inner barrier as the clock struck twelve; and here all the attendants, except Sir George Nayler, left the carriages. The houses of Brunswick were completely illuminated; the windows were crowded with women, none of whom mixed in the crowd in the streets. A thousand torches were borne by the people, who preserved the most

solemn and affecting silence. The women sobbed audibly. At the porch of the church, the Minister and the Municipality stood ready to receive the body: the coffin was lifted from the car, and carried by sixteen serjeants of the Brunswick cavalry, while sixteen majors bore the pall. The lofty columns and long aisles, hung with black, had an appearance of melancholy grandeur. Owing to positive orders from the mysterious quarter, no service, not even a funeral chant, was performed; on the pretence, that as the Queen had died abroad, the ceremony at Brunswick was merely depositing the body in the vault. As the corpse passed along the aisle, a hundred young ladies of the first families in Brunswick, dressed in white, stood on each side and scattered flowers before it. In a few seconds the coffin and the mourners had all arrived in the family vault of the illustrious house of Brunswick. A space about seven yards square was separated from the rest by hangings of black cloth, and illuminated with wax lights. In the middle of this section stood a platform, raised about two feet from the ground: on one side stood the coffin of the gallant father of the Queen, at the foot was the coffin of her gallant brother, both heroes slain in battle when fighting against the tyranny of Buonaparte; and here, in this appropriate spot, was now deposited one as brave as the bravest of her race.

When the mourners were all arranged in the

vault, the Minister, whose name was J. W. G. Wolff, preacher at the Cathedral Church, a mild and sensible-looking man, about sixty years of age, stood at the head of the coffin, and, in a voice tremulous with emotion, uttered a prayer in the German language, of which the following is a translation:—

THE PRAYER.

"Transient is our life, perishable all fortune and glory of the earth! Thus, All-wise God, thou hast ordained it! But in death are terminated all the hardships, troubles, and sufferings that attend the life of man in this state of imperfection. Not in this world, where we are strangers, where we live in a constant struggle with adversities and our own infirmities,—no, only in that to come, for which thou hast created our immortal spirit, do we find the desired felicity, and purer, untroubled, unperishable joys. Penetrated even in the inmost recesses of our hearts by this solemn and consoling truth, we elevate with pious devotion our hearts to thee, the Infinite One! in this sacred place, and at the coffin of a Deceased, whom thy All-wise will once destined for a terrestrial throne, and now, after a rare change of destiny, hast called into the land of eternal peace. With hearts deeply affected do we view the burying-place of this descendant of a beloved and princely family. Thou, her benign Creator, didst adorn her with high advantages of mind and body, and didst bestow

upon her a heart full of clemency and benignity. Thy providence placed her where she could and was resolved to do much good, to the honour of her high family, and for the weal of the country whose princess she was. Unsearchable, O Eternal, are thy ways! After a transient and troublesome life, she has now finished her earthly career, and her unanimated body returns to the vault where her ever-memorable father, her brother, her relations, are resting.

"Almighty God! with elevated hearts we glorify thy grace for all the benefits thou hast given to the deceased during her life, and we infinitely revere thy wisdom in the present termination of her severe trials; whereby, after thy most benign intention, she should be purified of human infirmities, and be prepared for a better life. Thanks to thee for the comfort thou hast richly granted her in her last hours; thanks for the great strength thou didst inspire her with, both in her life and in her last moments, to a patient and courageous endurance of her sufferings and grievances; thanks for the hopes strengthened in her soul, wherewith, full of desire and serenity and faith, she passed from a mortal to an immortal life. Now may her released soul enjoy the peaceful and blissful tranquillity which this imperfect world cannot grant! and may thy grace, thou all just and most righteous Lord, recompense her in that state of perfection for what was but deficient

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We shall here present our readers with a Monody on the death of Her Majesty, written by one of the most distinguished Poets of the present day, expressly for this publication.

MONODY

TO THE MEMORY OF

HER LATE MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY,

CAROLINE

QUEEN OF ENGLAND.

DEDICATED BY PERMISSION

TO THE RIGHT HONOURABLE JOHN THOMAS THORP,

LATE LORD MAYOR OF THE CITY OF LONDON.

LONDON:

Published by JONES & Co. 3, Warwick-Square.

1821.

TO

THE PATRIOTIC CHIEF MAGISTRATE,

THE PROTECTOR OF THE RIGHTS OF HIS FELLOW CITIZENS,

THE ENEMY OF OPPRESSION,

AND

FIRM FRIEND OF LATE SUFFERING INNOCENCE,

The Right Honourable

JOHN THOMAS THORP,

LORD MAYOR OF THE CITY OF LONDON,

THIS MONODY,

SACRED TO THE MEMORY OF

THE VICTIM OF PERSECUTION,

CAROLINE of BRUNSWICK,

THE INJURED QUEEN OF ENGLAND!

IS RESPECTFULLY INSCRIBED BY

HIS LORDSHIP'S

MOST OBEDIENT AND

OBLIGED HUMBLE SERVANT,

THE AUTHOR.

MONODY.

SPIRIT of bliss! thy suff'rings to atone,
Whom Heav'n has claim'd in mercy as her own!
Queen of an Empire's love! lamented shade!
Magnanimous of soul! whose heart essay'd,
Even to the last, with fortitude to bear
Of life's calamities a dreadful share;—
Past are thy griefs, and vain the regal frown
That lately spurn'd thee from an earthly crown;
Kings must their transient diadems resign,—
The crown of Immortality is thine!
Brunswick's great daughter, noblest of the race,
Has gain'd from calumny a resting-place—
The grave! glad prospect to the mind distrest!
Where blended lie th' oppressor and th' opprest!

Faded in death, shall then the tomb consign
To cold oblivion Her of royal line,
Of soul exalted and of worth rever'd,
To all of gen'rous sympathy endear'd?—
Past to a distant land her humble bier,
Shall British feeling shed a transient tear,
Forgot when shed, and cold Indiff'rence close
All record else of long protracted woes?—
O, no! the wrongs of CAROLINE shall live
In mem'ry still, and future times shall give

The damning truth of ruthless hate, to stain
With obloquy the Fourth King George's reign!
Shall give to history the appalling page,
Where shameless power descended to engage
The scum of Italy, a miscreant tribe
Of pliant villains, bought by lavish bribe,
Reckless of oaths, suborn'd against the life
Of Her, a Monarch's persecuted Wife!—

Britons!—a triumph deathless in renown
Was destin'd, thence, your noble zeal to crown!
Firmly united in the sacred cause
Of suff'ring worth, and truth's insulted laws,
Your uprais'd voice, resounding o'er the land,
The parasitical and venal band
Appall'd of sycophants, who thence resign'd
The deed to which their servile souls inclin'd,
Of casting foul dishonour on their Queen,
And clos'd, discomfited, the graceless scene!

What then remain'd, relinquish'd when their aim,
What but in justice to concede the claim
Of England's Queen to ev'ry legal right?—
But no! premeditated scorn and slight,
The royal contumely, the vassal frown,
Were cast on Her the partner of a crown!

Who can forget, in youth and beauty's pride
When first to England came the stranger Bride,
Anticipated happiness to prove,
And meet the ardour of a Prince's love?—
Who can forget the animated scene,
When countless thousands hail'd their future Queen;

And hope presag'd, unmingled with alloy,
Succeeding years of fond connubial joy?

But "hope of happiness on earth is vain!"—
To him who then had breath'd the sombre strain
Of bliss perverted, and impending gloom,—
"Hence!" we had said, "false Aug'rer, nor presume
"On this auspicious union thus to throw
"The idle phantasy of future wo!—
"Hence boding fear! shall evil then betide
"The Prince's choice, his Cousin and his Bride?—
"Forbid it gratitude! forbid it love!
"That she, who came affection's bliss to prove,
"Yielding her fate of weal or wo for life
"To Britain's Prince, shall wail the name of Wife!
"Hence, boding fear! the impatient Bridegroom waits,
"Lead on the Bride then to the palace gates;—
"No stranger fair one needs to feel alarms
"Who comes to fill a British Prince's arms!"
Ill-fated Princess! most disastrous hour!
The adverse clouds of desolation lour!
Scarce her first course the lunar orb had pass'd,
The while, 'tis said, that wedded bliss may last;
When cold indiff'rence to the Bridegroom came,
And quench'd at once the hymeneal flame!

Driven then from splendid to secluded life,
An unprotected widow, yet a wife!
From country, parents, friendship, all exil'd,
Abandon'd, and by ruffian tongues revil'd!
Can aught be found, of cruelty refin'd,
More keenly still to agonize her mind?

Yes!—from her circling arms the charm withdraw,
To mothers given "by nature's kindly law;"—
Tear from her fond embrace her darling Child,
Nor heed her anguish, nor her ravings wild!
'Tis done!—is aught of stern oppression left?
Yes!—though of ev'ry earthly stay bereft,
Relentless malice on the victim throws,
In deeper shade, accumulated woes!
Aims at her life by slander's perjur'd tale,
And when by Providence decreed to fail
Each venom'd shaft, yet enmity extends,
The suff'rer spurns, and perjur'd host defends!

Though British feeling with her woes accords,
No safety British government affords!—
Behold her then in many a distant land,
With soul of sympathy and manner bland,
The Royal wand'rer ev'ry bliss fulfil,—
Prone to reduce the sum of human ill!—
Even then, to acts of charity while given,
Malice pursues the Almonress of heaven!
Steals on the privacy of Cosmo's lake,
And, bent each dark and villain course to take,
Suborns the pliancy of wretched spies,
And each vile deed of foulest import plies,
The persecuted Princess to annoy,
To insult, harass, injure and destroy!—

Again triumphantly the ordeal pass'd,
Shall suff'ring merit find repose at last?—
O, no! even then in equity's despite
Was England's Queen excluded regal right!

Assail'd by vip'rous slander amply paid,
Against acknowledged innocence array'd,
The scowling eye and supercilious frown
Cast on the legal partner of a crown!—

With no one royal dignity supplied!
To no sustaining relative allied!
Aliens in blood her faithful band compose,
But not a kindred friend to soothe her woes!
For woes she felt,—yet still each bitter pain
She breath'd in secret, scorning to complain!
Conceal'd the grief that prey'd upon her heart!
With superhuman strength sustain'd the part
Of silent martyrdom, and bore the strife
Calmly, 'twixt mental agony and life!

One insult more, exceeding all the past,
Remain'd, indelible disgrace to cast
On England's records.—When the injur'd Queen
Demanding entrance at the gates was seen
First of the hall, and next the sacred fane,
Not merely Brunswick's daughter sued in vain,
But degradation of the deepest shade
Was plann'd, her noble spirit to invade!
To burst her heart with agonizing throes,—
The fatal climax of protracted woes!

Credulity, in each succeeding age,
Will pause, perusing the historic page,
The infamous, appalling fact, where seen
Of matchless insult to an empire's Queen!
Prone to believe, will yet withhold belief,
That He, of polish'd courtesy the chief

Reputed of the land, as first in state,
The Coronation rites with heart elate
Received, in all the gorgeous pomp of pride,
While base-born hinds were hired to deride
His Queen, the noblest of the Brunswick line!
And even on ruthless malice to refine
Appoint a ruffian-pugilist to wait,
And spurn th' illustrious Suff'rer from the gate!
Lost the poor Queen the while, in wild amaze,
Of incoherent mind and vacant gaze,
Seen from her eye th' unconscious tears to roll,
That spoke the dreadful anguish of her soul!—

'Twas *this* that CAROLINE's high spirit broke!
'Twas *then* that first she yielded to the stroke
Of fate,—for from that lamentable hour
Faded the hitherto sustaining power
Of fortitude,—and waning fast away
Thence sunk her frame in premature decay!—

"Destroy'd at last!" the dying Queen exclaim'd,
"Yet I forgive them! let it not be nam'd
"That Caroline the injured shall depart
"Surcharg'd with enmity her broken heart!—
"Freely by me my enemies forgiven,
"Like pardon may they find from gracious heaven!
"Adieu, for ever then, both friends and foes!
"With *these* my peace, my latest love with *those*;
"Gladly I die, to Heav'n's decree resign'd,
"In harmony with all of human kind."
So past the spirit from its kindred clay,
To the pure regions of eternal day!—

Lamented shade! we hail the tranquil close
Of life, that terminated all thy woes!—
The magnanimity, that gave thee power
To meet, undauntedly, each trying hour!—
Thy firm resolve, thy energetic mind,
Potent, exalted, dignified, refin'd!—
These still a bright example shall supply,
How best to nobly live, and greatly die!

Queen of our love! while Britain's genius weeps,
And o'er thy urn her wakeful vigils keeps;—
An Empire mourns thy loss with fervent zeal,
And while a British heart is prone to feel
Oppression's wrongs, and injuries unredress'd,
The lot severe of CAROLINE th' oppress'd,
Humanity's warm sympathy shall claim,
While time exists and memory boasts a name!

Malice in death pursued the sainted Queen!—
Even at her last sad obsequies was seen
The force unsanctified, of ruthless power
To stain with butchery the solemn hour!—
Yet though intent his royal Master's will
Each hireling minion amply to fulfil,—
In privacy, ignoble and unjust,
To bear, by route remote, the hallow'd dust
Of England's Queen, far from the fervent tear
Of congregated mourners, on her bier
Who waited, one last farewel gaze to cast,
For ever from a sorrowing land as pass'd
The cold remains of Her, their pride of late,
The victim now of unrelenting hate!—

Yet strove the venal slaves of power in vain,
The gen'rous, active feelings to restrain
Of countless thousands, whose united force
Gave to publicity the funeral course;
Achiev'd each wish, and obloquy remov'd
From Her in death thus honour'd and belov'd!

And honour'd and belov'd, 'tis Heaven's decree,
That CAROLINE of Brunswick still shall be!
Her name shall live in History's future page,
Sustain'd her worth to Time's remotest age!
And Britons yet unborn shall consecrate
With tears of sympathy, her hapless fate!
While many a pilgrim, by devotion led,
The shrine shall visit of the Brunswick dead,
And musing, in the solitude of woe,
As fast the tears of heartfelt sorrow flow,
Will say,—"Here lies of Her the last remains
"Whose fate unjust an Empire's annals stains;
"In life magnanimous, in death serene,
"Brunswick's lost daughter, England's injur'd
"Queen!"

ON Saturday, the 25th of August, an application was made to the Clergyman of the cathedral church, by the Executors of the late Queen, requesting him to preach a funeral sermon on the Sunday. The reverend gentleman answered the application, by stating, that he could not do so without an order from M——, one of the ministers. The Executors immediately proceeded to the residence of that minister, for the purpose of soliciting—not his interference, for that they thought would be unnecessary, but—his permission, which was declared to be indispensable. They were so unlucky as not to find him at home, and they heard afterwards he was dining with Sir George Nayler and Mr. Calvert. They paid him a second visit, and succeeded in obtaining an interview. He received them very coolly, and, indeed, scarcely showed them common civility. As soon as they had mentioned the object of their visit, he abruptly answered, that he could give no order, as it was not usual to preach funeral sermons in cases where an address was made by the minister at the time of interment. He was reminded, that a funeral sermon had been preached on the late Duke, notwithstanding a previous address. "That," he sharply answered, "was because he was the reigning Prince;" adding, "I am answerable for my conduct, not to the Executors, but to the Regency, and I shall give no

order on the subject." This uncourteous refusal was given by the minister walking with a hurried step about the room, and the Executors saw it was vain to oppose arguments to his sovereign decision. Had there been any probability that reasoning would produce any effect, they could have stated, that a funeral sermon, after a previous address, was not only preached on the late reigning Duke, but on another brother of the Queen, who died a few months before, and who, so far from possessing any power, was blind, and almost an idiot. Notwithstanding the conduct on the part of the Government, Mr. Wolff, on the succeeding Sunday, concluded his address to a crowded audience, (assembled in expectation of a funeral sermon,) by the following tribute to the memory of her late Majesty.

"We too, dear fellow-citizens, have been so happy as to have Sovereigns who revered religion, and in our Princely family we were always edified with the spectacle of an enlightened piety. We frequently saw its members worshipping God in our sacred congregations. They joined as fellow believers, and gave us an endearing example of true devotion and pious zeal. And what a beneficial influence had this on our attachment to them, and on their behaviour towards us! sincere piety made our Princes just Sovereigns, lovers of mankind, patterns of gentleness and benevolence.

"Here I may be allowed to make mention of the high deceased, whose earthly remains we all lately followed to that vault. She is still deeply impressed in your memory, and your looks lead me to speak again of Her whom your hearts lament. She too, the daughter of the venerable Charles William Ferdinand, was an enlightened and warm votary of religion. Before I filled the situation which I now hold, she was from her tender infancy instructed in Christianity by a worthy teacher, and solemnly confirmed in it. Her quick understanding eagerly received every ray of divine truth, and her warm heart and lively feelings were excited and elevated by piety. Her sense of religion increased to a confirmed faith, and she resolutely resolved to exercise the duties which it enjoined. Pious occupations were dear to her heart. I knew her as an enlightened Christian before she left the country of her birth. She first received from my hands with pious emotion the Holy Supper of our Lord, and the solemnity of her manner was, like her previous devotions, an unsuspected proof of her sincere faith and pious feeling. She was thus qualified for her destination to become Queen of a noble nation, distinguished by its religious zeal, and its sacred regard to the days dedicated to God. This sense of religion, it is true, did not always preserve her from infirmities and errors; but where is the mortal, where has there been a saint, who has been always perfect? And he

who erred less may conscientiously ask himself, whether he owes it to himself, or to his more fortunate situation, and the undeserved grace of God. Let us not forget the good with which religion endowed her understanding and her heart, evincing itself in her disposition and behaviour. Her distinguished benevolence, her affability, her unbounded desire to protect mankind, her love of righteousness, her generosity, and her forgiving disposition—these sublime virtues of the Christian have always been allowed her; and the strength of her religion appeared especially in her last trying days. You yourselves, my brethren, have read the description of her earthly end. You know, then, with what resignation and courage she bore her last severe sufferings—how she refrained from every complaint—what touching proofs of the meekness of her heart she gave in her last moments—how she exhibited every virtue of a Christian—with what holy and confident hope she passed from this world to eternity.

"May God's eternal peace rest on her glorified spirit, and comfort her, after the endurance of her earthly woes, with the joys of salvation!"

Lord and Lady Hood, Lady Anne Hamilton, Alderman Wood, and the other friends of her late Majesty, with most of her household, attended divine service on this solemn and affecting occasion.

In an interview which Mr. Wolff had on the preceding day, with the Executors, Dr. Lushington and Mr. Wilde, he spoke of the late Queen in terms of almost paternal affection. This venerable man had been her early religious instructor, and he mentioned the amiable qualities she displayed in her infancy and youth, in terms of the highest eulogium. He said, "When she last visited Brunswick (in 1814,) immediately on her arrival she sent for me, and she received me with such affection, and with an artlessness of manners so peculiarly her own, that I could not help throwing myself upon my knees at her feet, and blessing God, that, though so many years had elapsed, and her outward circumstances were so materially changed, she was yet the creature of that endearing simplicity that so much delighted me in her early years." The good old man was affected even to tears during his narration.

Many of the most respectable inhabitants of the place were in mourning; but numbers were deterred, much against their inclination, from the fear of offending the higher authorities. It was confidently asserted, that the most positive instructions had been issued by the Government prohibiting these external marks of respect.

On Saturday morning it was rumoured that the younger part of the population of the town intended, as a mark of respect, to assemble the following evening before the Hotel d'Angleterre, with torches and bands of music, to serenade the

distinguished friends of their late illustrious Princess; a mode of expressing public approbation very common in Germany. It was, however, thought proper to prevent it; and in consequence, an order was sent round to the merchants and tradesmen, not to suffer their clerks and apprentices to leave the house; and the police were instructed to prevent the carrying of lights or the playing of music. Thus far the design was frustrated; but about eleven o'clock several hundreds of most respectably dressed individuals assembled before the hotel, and called for Lord Hood, Dr. Lushington, Alderman Wood, &c.; and on the appearance of those gentlemen, and likewise the Ladies Hood and Hamilton, they rent the air with their acclamations. They continued there till considerably after twelve o'clock, and then separated with the utmost order. Although they were disappointed in the principal part of their object, yet no disposition to irregularity was manifested. They seemed to be determined to make full amends for the absence of music, by the length and vehemence of their applause. In England that such a public demonstration of popular feelings should be prevented taking place on a Sunday, might be accounted for on the ground of usage and religious considerations; but it was impossible that at Brunswick that could have been the cause. The theatre, and all the places of public amusement, are opened there on Sun-

day; nor is it the custom of closing the shops even during the time of divine service.

Much bustle was manifested on Monday morning at an early hour before the Hotel d'Angleterre, and a considerable concourse of people arrived, and there took their stations. About half-past eight a carriage drew up to the door, and two interesting little girls, dressed in the costume of the flower girls that attended the funeral (white frocks, black sashes, and crape round their heads,) alighted and inquired for Lady Anne Hamilton. They were shortly after introduced to her Ladyship, and presented to her a most pleasing Address from themselves and companions, of which the following is a translation:

"To Lady Anne Hamilton, now in Brunswick.

"Madam,—At the grave of Her Majesty, the late much honoured Queen, we expressed the sentiment of our deepest affliction; and now we wish to give our most sincere thanks likewise to you, for the affectionate love and attachment you always even in the most difficult situations, showed to her deceased Majesty.

"May God recompense you and all the faithful male and female servants of the late Queen for this universally admired fidelity."

Her Ladyship was highly gratified with this simple and affectionate Address, and detained her young friends with her a considerable time. On parting with them she gave to each some small present that had been the property of her late Majesty, and with which they were delighted

beyond bounds. It should be observed that the young females who acted as flower girls, were the daughters of some of the most opulent merchants and tradesmen in Brunswick.

Shortly after nine o'clock a Deputation from the Citizens and Inhabitants of Brunswick, consisting of about thirty Gentlemen, all dressed in deep mourning, arrived at the hotel. They were soon after introduced to Lord Hood's apartments, where they were received by his Lordship, the Ladies, and other principal personages in the suite. One of the Gentlemen of the Deputation then stept forward, and read in English the following Address:

"To Lord and Lady Hood, Lady Anne Hamilton, Dr. Lushington, and other distinguished friends of her late Most Gracious Majesty, Caroline Queen of England.

"My Lord, Ladies, and Gentlemen,—The Citizens of Brunswick who have requested the honour of waiting upon you, beg leave to assure you, that our hearts are penetrated with sentiments of the deepest gratitude for the attachment and esteem you have at all times shown to Her Majesty the late Queen of England and Princess of Brunswick.

"Being greatly indebted to the Ducal House of Brunswick for numberless benefits, we venture to offer to you our most sincere thanks for that distinguished attachment which you have shown to Her Majesty, as a member of that illustrious House, and for the interest you have taken in her manifold disasters."

To which Lord Hood returned the following answer:

"Gentlemen,—Allow me to return you, in the name of myself and companions, our most sincere thanks for this flattering mark

of respect, and pleasing testimony of your approbation of our conduct to the late much lamented Queen of England and Princess of Brunswick.

"We cannot but consider, that your attachment to that illustrious Lady has influenced you to confer upon us this unexpected honour; an honour considerably increased in our estimation by such consideration. Suffer me again, Gentlemen, most sincerely to thank you for the flattering mode in which you have conveyed your sentiments, and to assure you that it will never be effaced from our recollection."

His Lordship then introduced the Ladies and Gentlemen around him to the Members of the Deputation, who bowed and afterwards retired. They then proceeded to the apartment of Mr. Alderman Wood, to whom they in the same manner presented an Address, of which the following is a Copy:—

"To M. Wood, Esq. Alderman, and Member of the British Parliament.

"Sir,—A Deputation from the Inhabitants and Citizens of Brunswick, very much affected at the loss of their beloved Princess, the late Queen of England, desire to express their sensibility of the most active interest which you have kindly evinced for her welfare from the time of her last return to England till the melancholy end of her existence. Accept of our sincere thanks for the most noble attachment you have shown her.

"As we hear that it is your intention so shortly to leave our town, we heartily wish you a safe return to your native country—the land of freedom and happiness."

The worthy Alderman then addressed the Gentlemen of the Deputation in nearly the following words:—

"Gentlemen,—I cannot find words to express the feelings with which I receive this public avowal of your approbation of my conduct to our late most gracious Queen and your illustrious Princess. In the corporation of London, of which I have the honour to be a member, I many years ago considered it my duty to move an address to that illustrious Lady the Princess of Wales. I did this contrary to the wishes of many of my friends with whom I was in the habit of acting, who were fearful of its success. It was, however, carried by a powerful majority, and it was followed by addresses from every part of Great Britain. From that time, my connexion with this great and unfortunate Lady has been more intimate; and on the death of his late most gracious Majesty, George III. I received from her several letters from the continent, intimating her determined resolution of proceeding immediately to England, and, regardless of consequences, to assert her claim to all the privileges of her high station, and stating the unpleasant situation in which she then found herself placed. In consequence, I hastened to her, and the noble magnanimity with which she spurned the offered bribe of 50, 000*l.* a-year to remain from England, neither time nor circumstance can ever efface from my memory. Her only fear was, that compulsory measures would be adopted to hinder her proceeding. Nor were those fears allayed till she stept on English ground. She was received with open arms by that great and generous people, who, under all her trials, remained her unshaken friends. She had enemies, it is true, and those enemies Englishmen: but I am persuaded that it would be difficult to find *one* of them whose judgment was not biassed by his interest. She is now, happily for herself, released from all the wretchedness to which she here was subject. The heavy afflictions she has borne are now for ever over; and although we, who enjoyed the honour of her intimacy, must long feel our irreparable loss, yet to her it is a happy release. She died, Gentlemen, as a Christian should die. The day before the one on which she breathed her last, when, on being removed from her bed to a chair, as I was standing by her side, she repeatedly and fervently declared that she forgave all

her enemies the cruelties that had brought her to the bed of death.

"By the instructions that Government had thought proper to issue respecting her funeral, I was prohibited attending as a mourner from England. I therefore have travelled at my own expense, to pay this last tribute of respect to one I so highly reverenced.

"For acting as I have done, I have been assailed with innumerable calumnies; but while the illustrious deceased pleased to honour me with her confidence, nothing on earth should have induced me to have withdrawn from her any token of attachment that it was in my limited power to show.

"I again, Gentlemen, return you my most sincere thanks for the pleasing testimony of your approbation of my public conduct; and likewise for your personal good wishes."

The worthy Alderman, accompanied by his Son, the Rev. J. P. Wood, left Brunswick shortly after for Hanover, intending to proceed to England by the route of Holland and France. It was in contemplation, by the inhabitants of Brunswick, that these addresses should be presented by a far more numerous deputation, and in a style of much greater magnificence. But, from the decided part taken by the Court, prudence was so opposed to this inclination, that they were compelled to abandon their intention. Very numerous private messages were sent both to Lord Hood and Alderman Wood, from gentlemen of the first respectability, alleging what is here alluded to, as the only reason that prevented their paying their personal respects, and assuring them how deeply they commiserated the suffer-

ings of their late illustrious Princess, and honoured all her friends.

The opinion of the Brunswickers, and indeed the opinion of the inhabitants of every part of Germany through which the persons travelled who attended the funeral, was exactly in unison with the popular feeling in England. They said that the reception given to the remains of Queen Caroline was a national disgrace: years would not wipe away the stain. They lamented exceedingly that their young Prince had not assumed the reins of government: it would not then, exclaimed they, have been so.

It was said, that it was not the intention of the Government to order the bells to toll, nor the places of public amusement to be closed. Popular indignation was, however, so loudly and so strongly expressed, that if orders to the contrary were contemplated, they were not enforced. The people, with an almost unanimous voice, declared that they would burst open the doors of the churches, and, at whatever peril, toll the bells; and an elderly gentleman, a merchant of considerable opulence in the town, conceiving that money would be an essential in effecting the public wishes, instantly put down the sum of 200 dollars. "I knew," said he, "the illustrious deceased in her infancy, and I have since venerated her sorrows; and nothing that I can do shall be wanting to give her remains a due reception in her native town."—

This testimonial of respect was the more sincere, as it was given by one, whom rumour reported to be not usually very liberal in the giving of money.

The following incident of rather a ludicrous nature occurred in the immediate vicinity of Brunswick. Two gentlemen (it was rumoured Englishmen attached to the Court) appeared in public in coloured clothes. The populace conceiving this to be a premeditated insult to the memory of the late Queen, surrounded them, and, without the least ceremony, upset them in the mud; they then very coolly told them that they now were in half-mourning, and were requested to go home and put on black. This had the desired effect, and these gentlemen afterwards always appeared in mourning.

The coffin, containing the remains of her late Majesty, continued on the bier; not intended to be deposited in a niche until some other member of the family should close his earthly career. It appears to be the custom for the last deceased to occupy that station—the remains of the late Duke were removed to make room for those of his royal sister. The flowers were, however, soon removed from the coffin, and remained scattered around the bier; and a wreath, suspended by a white riband, hung over its head.

"Thus terminated" (as an eloquent writer observes) "the obsequies of Queen Caroline, and thus was consummated and perfected, as far as

the person and character of the late Queen were concerned, one of the most disgraceful and cruel persecutions that ever stained the page of history; not only the history of this country, but of that of any other part of the civilized world. A combination more compact—a conspiracy better concocted—a determination more resolute and persevering, to destroy the life and happiness of an innocent Queen was never before set on foot. Men exalted for their rank—dignified by their talents—revered for their supposed veneration of religion—and honoured and respected for their learning—men of all professions, and all degrees of station in respectable society—were here found combining with the lowest and vilest of their species—spies, informers, twilight eavesdroppers, and midnight prowlers, to "injure" and "destroy" one of the most exalted and noble-minded Princesses that ever gave brilliancy or dignity to a Court. This acknowledged "grace and ornament of society"—this Lady of a most benevolent heart, and enlarged understanding—this Christian in meekness—yet heroine in courage—this indefatigable pursuer of useful knowledge, and diffuser of happiness to all around her, fell a patient victim to the unceasing malice of her enemies."

Among the numerous atrocious libels, of which her late Majesty had so long been the cruel victim, and which eventually broke down her fine

constitution, and hurried her prematurely to the grave; none perhaps could exceed in gross diabolical malignity, and shameless audacity, that of the *Reverend* Liverpool Clergyman, RICHARD BLACOW; and as this may be considered a model of its kind, and such as, for the credit of human nature, we hope is not of very frequent recurrence, we shall here report the proceedings of the important trial, which took place at the Lancaster Assizes, on the 14th of September 1821, before Mr. Justice Holroyd and a Common Jury.

Rex v. *Blacow, Clerk.*

It was expected that this trial would have come on yesterday, and the Court in consequence was crowded to excess, especially with females. The same curiosity being rather increased than abated, great multitudes assembled at the doors of the Court before they were opened this morning. But previously to the opening of the public doors, every part of the Court, where any accommodation for sitting, or even for convenient standing and hearing could be found, was already occupied. The Reverend Defendant was among the first who took his seat immediately below the Crier, and directly opposite to the Jury. When the doors were opened the rush was tremendous, and in an instant every inch of standing room in the Court (the most spacious in the kingdom)

was occupied. At nine o'clock Mr. Justice Holroyd took his seat, and the Jury was sworn.

Mr. Tindal stated the pleadings. It was an indictment against the Rev. Richard Blacow, for a scandalous and malicious libel against the late Queen. The first count charged, that he had composed and preached the words charged as libellous; the second count charged, that he had composed and published the words in a pamphlet, entitled, "The Substance of a Discourse," &c.; the third count charged, that he had composed and published the words set forth in the indictment. The Defendant pleaded not guilty, upon which issue was joined.

Mr. Brougham.—May it please your Lordship, Gentlemen of the Jury—It is my painful duty to lay before you the particulars of this case, and it is yours to try it; and my part shall be performed in a very short time indeed, for I have little, if any thing, more to do, than merely to read—what I will not characterize by words of my own, but what I will leave to you, and may leave to every man whose mind is not perverted, to affix a proper description. I read to you what the Defendant composed and printed. You have heard from my learned friend,—and if you have any doubt, it will soon be removed—to whom the following passage applies. Of the Queen it is that the passage is written and printed:

"The term 'cowardly,' which they have now laid to my charge, I think you will do me the

justice to say, does not belong to me; that feeling was never an inmate of my bosom, neither when the Jacobins raged around us with all their fury; nor in the present day of radical uproar and delusion. The latter, indeed, it must be allowed, have one feature about them even more hideous and disgusting than the Jacobins themselves. They fell down and worshipped the Goddess of Reason, a most respectable and decent sort of being."

And you know, Gentlemen, that she was a common prostitute taken from the stews of Paris.

"A most respectable and decent sort of being, compared with that which the Radicals have set up as the idol of *their* worship. They have elevated the Goddess of Lust on the pedestal of shame, an object of all others the most congenial to their taste, the most deserving of their homage, the most worthy of their adoration. After exhibiting her claims to their favour in two distant quarters of the globe, after compassing sea and land with her guilty paramour to gratify to the full her impure desires, and even polluting the Holy Sepulchre itself with her presence, to which she was carried in mock majesty astride upon an ass, she returned to this hallowed soil so hardened in sin, so bronzed with infamy, so callous to every feeling of decency or of shame, as to go on Sunday last—"

Here, gentlemen, the reverend preacher alluded, not to the public procession to St. Paul's

to return thanks, or to other processions which might, partly at least, be considered as political, but to her late Majesty's humble, unaffected, pious devotion in the church of Hammersmith.

"To go on Sunday last, clothed in the mantle of adultery, to kneel down at the altar of that God who is 'of purer eyes than to behold iniquity,' when she ought rather to have stood barefooted in the aisle, covered with a sheet as white as 'unsunned snow,' doing penance for her sins. Till this had been done, I would never have defiled my hands by placing the sacred symbols in hers: and this she would have been compelled to do in those good old days when church discipline was in its pristine vigour and activity."

Gentlemen, the author of this libel is a minister of the Gospel. The libel is a sermon;—the act of publication was preaching;—the place was his church;—the day was the sabbath;—the audience was his congregation. Far be it from me to treat lightly that office of which he wears the outward vestments, and which he by his conduct profanes. A pious, humble, inoffensive, charitable minister of the Gospel of peace is duly entitled to the tribute of affection and respect which is ever cheerfully bestowed. But I know no title to our affection or veneration which is possessed by a meddling, intriguing, turbulent priest, even when he chooses to separate his sacred office from his profane acts; but far less when he mixes up both together—when he refrains not from entering the

sanctuary with calumny—when he not only invades the sacred circle of domestic life with the torch of slander, but enters the hallowed threshold of the temple, and casts it flaming on the altar—when he pollutes with rank calumnies the air which he especially is bound to preserve holy and pure—when he makes the worship of God the means of injuring his neighbour, and polluting the flock committed to his care. Of the Defendant's motives I say nothing. I care not what they were; for innocent they could not be. I care not whether he wished to pay court to some patron to look up to the bounty of power, or whether it was mere mischief and wickedness, or whether it was a union of interest with spite. But be his motives of a darker or lighter shade, innocent they cannot have been; and unless the passage I have read proceeded from innocency, it would be a libel on you to doubt that you will find it a libel. Of the illustrious and unfortunate individual who was the object of this attack, I forbear to speak. She is now removed from such low strife, and there is an end, with respect to her, of I cannot say chequered, for her life was one continued course of injustice, oppression, and animosity from all who either held or looked up to—all who either possessed or courted emolument and aggrandizement;—but the grave has closed over her unrelenting persecutions. Unrelenting I may well call them, for they have

not spared her ashes. The evil passions which beset her steps in life have not ceased to pursue her memory, and with a resentment more implacable than death. But it is yours to vindicate the insulted laws of your country. If your verdict will have no effect on the Defendant, if he still go on unrepenting and unabashed, it will at least teach others or deter them from violating the decency of the law. [It is impossible to convey an idea of the powerful solemnity of this address, or the irresistible impression it made on all who heard it.]

Mr. Thomas Burgland Johnson.—I am a printer at Liverpool. Mr. Blacow applied to me for printing of his sermon. That was the sermon now handed to me. During the time the printing was going on I saw him repeatedly. I delivered to him the proof sheets. I have one in my custody. It contains a few marks made by him. The word "crisis" is altered to "juncture." It was delivered back with that alteration to me by Mr. Blacow. The sermon was afterwards printed by me. Mr. Blacow paid me for the printing.

By Mr. Blacow.—I do not know the instigators of this prosecution. I don't know at whose expense it is carried on. I know Mr. Brougham. He offered himself a candidate for Liverpool some years ago.

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—What has that to do with your defence?

Mr. Blacow.—I wish to show that Mr. Brougham is connected with those in Liverpool who instigated the prosecution.

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—That is immaterial.

Mr. Blacow bowed with great submission, and said he would do nothing which his lordship thought irregular.

Cross-examination continued.—Mr. Brougham is a member of the Concentric Society. I know Egerton Smith, the editor of the Liverpool Mercury, perfectly well. I have known him nine or ten years. His character and principles are perfectly well known to me.

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—That can have nothing to do with your defence.

Mr. Blacow.—My lord, I wish to show the spirit of the party in Liverpool with whom Mr. Brougham is connected.

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—If I allowed you to go into such inquiries, I should be guilty of perverting all justice.

Mr. Blacow.—My lord, I shall ask nothing which your lordship shall think irregular or improper.

Cross-examination continued.—When I was engaged in printing the sermon, you undoubtedly had frequent conversations with me respecting its principles and tendency. The substance of your motives, as you stated them, was to expose the views of the Whigs and Radicals. You never showed bitterness or hostility towards the Queen.

on these occasions. You often expressed your regret that she had connected herself with a desperate faction in the state. You often lamented the danger to which the country was exposed from the intrigues of that faction, and the dread of its consequences. There was a procession in Liverpool a few days before your sermon was preached, in honour of what was called the Queen's triumphant acquittal. I was not near the procession. I cannot testify whether there was confusion and uproar in consequence.

Thomas Coglan.—I was present at the preaching of the sermon on the 26th of November, 1820, in St. Mark's. It was a Sunday evening's discourse. There was a numerous audience. I believe it is the church in which Mr. Blacow usually preaches. I never heard him but then. I took notes. I have not a note beginning with the term, "cowardly." I recollect the term being used. I have a note respecting the Jacobins worshipping the Goddess of Reason. I conceive the expressions used were, (as read by you,) "They fell down and worshipped the Goddess of Reason—a most respectable and decent sort of being, compared with that which the Radicals have set up, as the idol of their worship." I have not the very words, but I have the substance. I have the very expression—"They have elevated the Goddess of Lust," "an object of all others the most congenial to

their taste, the most deserving of their homage, and the most worthy of their adoration." I recollect the very words being used; but I did not take them down. I have the words down—"After compassing sea and land with her guilty paramour." I have the very expressions—"Even polluted the Holy Sepulchre with her presence," and "returning home hardened in sin and bronzed with infamy."

Mr. Blacow.—My Lord, is it right that the words should be read to the witness in this manner?

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—No; you may refresh the witness's memory, but not more. You may suggest the subject, and the regular way will be for him to read from his notes. I have these words, (witness read from notes) "Last Sunday she went clothed," &c.

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—You cannot support the first count, you cannot prove the tenour.

Mr. Tindal.—It is only the substance that is set forth.

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—Yes, but you must prove the tenour: you must prove the very words.

Mr. Tindal.—It is perfectly immaterial, my Lord; for the other counts are quite the same.

(Examination continued.)—I read the sermon, since printed, yesterday. I compared my notes with the sermon, and found a great portion word for word as I took it down, and the substance the same as I recollected him to have preached.

[Here a minute examination as to expression took place; and after some legal conversation, the first count charging the precise words preached was abandoned.]

Witness proceeded.—Without doubt the words applied to the Queen. I have not the least doubt of it.

By Mr. Blacow.—I am not in the habit of attending St. Mark's church. My motives in attending that evening were, that I had heard you intended to preach a sermon, the chief object of which was to animadvert upon the Queen. It was from curiosity I attended. I do not recollect any individual that communicated it to me. I believe it was generally talked of. I usually attend the Unitarian chapel, of which Mr. Harris is minister.

Mr. Justice Holroyd objected to the evidence.

Mr. Blacow.—Suppose I should show him to be an Atheist.

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—The time was before he was sworn. You cannot examine as to that, now he is upon his oath.

Mr. Blacow.—I am far from insinuating that the witness is an Atheist; I only supposed a case.

Mr. James Bunnell.—I was at St. Mark's one evening. I don't know the date. I heard Mr. Blacow preach. [The printed sermon was handed to the witness, and he was directed to look at the whole passage set forth.] I cannot swear this to be the passage, *verbatim et literatim*, that I heard;

but I believe this to be the sum and substance. Looking over the whole passage, I certainly did understand the words to apply to the Queen. I could not, by possibility, suppose that they applied to any other woman. I am still of that opinion.

By Mr. Blacow.—I am not in the habit of attending at St. Mark's. I heard you thrice, with that time. There was a procession, I think, before that day. I saw the procession pass down Castle-street. It principally consisted of mechanics, labourers, and others, of the town. There were at the head twenty or thirty gentlemen whom I knew, and whom I would call respectable. I cannot speak to the number, but I made the remark at the time that there were not above thirty whom I knew. I think, generally speaking, there were from 4,000 to 5,000. There were but thirty whom I knew; there might be many whom I did not know, who still might be very respectable; I wish to throw no reflection.

Was it not your impression that they were generally the lower orders; I mean the very lowest; the scum and rabble?—It certainly was a motley group, a very motley group, and there was not that portion of respectable persons that I saw at other processions. My Lord, I do'nt wish to be understood to adopt the words "scum and rabble." They were mechanics, and persons of that class, that might be very decent persons for anything I know.

Mr. Brougham.—No, no; we know the words are not yours.

Re-examined.--The procession was very peaceable and well behaved.

Mr. Millar.—I purchased the printed sermon—that printed sermon, at the shop of Evans, Chegwynn, and Hall. It was exposed to sale there.

Mr. Cross, the Prothonotary, now read the passage set forth in the indictment, the Defendant's attorney comparing the indictment at the same time.

Mr. Blacow.—My Lord, there is a variation in the title.

The variation was, that the whole title was not set forth, at least, that the words, "and an appendix bearing on the radical question," were not added to the rest of the title, after the word entitled. His Lordship thought the objection immaterial; but the third count having no title set forth in it, it was read and compared, and no variance found.

Mr. Brougham.—That is my case.

Mr. Blacow.—It is my desire that the whole sermon should be read. I don't wish the notes, except perhaps one note.

Mr. Brougham.—If the whole sermon be read, I shall insist upon the notes being read.

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—Do you wish the whole discourse to be read, as bearing upon the charge against you, and material for your defence?

Mr. Blacow.—Yes, that is my desire.

Mr. Cross rose to his task, but it cannot be expected that we should give even the substance of this sermon of thirty pages, without one idea of sober reason, or one sentence of honest language. But two notes in one page, and attached to the subject of libel, as read in continuation by Mr. Cross, made such an impression on all who heard them, that they can never forget them.

(Note to "guilty paramour."—"See Juvenal's account, in his sixth satire, of Hippiah's Journeyings in the self-same region of the world, by sea and land, with her paramour Sergius. But such parallels, it should seem, however opposite or striking, are not to be adduced, while the advocates of 'injured innocence' and 'unsullied purity,' feel no scruple whatever in holding up to public execration, as the very antetype of Nero himself, one, whose forbearance and generosity of character—whose great, noble, and truly magnanimous qualities, place him in the very first rank of Princes, who have adorned and dignified their exalted stations; and who, ever since the sceptre of power was lodged in his hands, has swayed it with so much honour to himself, such glory to his country, and such inestimable advantage to those who have the happiness to live under his mild and auspicious rule and governance."

(Note to "Mock-Majesty astride upon an ass")—

"Enter Jerusalem on an ass,
Then on the stage act Columbine;
Attend with Bergami at mass,
Then to St. Paul's—oh! Caroline!!!"

Mr. Cross got through the printed sermon in about an hour's time.

Mr. Blacow next read a sermon in manuscript, which occupied about two hours and a half. The jury having heard the whole of that discourse, he would now proceed to state his motives, and then he would conclude with some reflections. He entered on this subject with great reluctance, owing to an event so awful and sudden as the Queen's death. That event ought to have hushed all angry feelings. [Here the defendant appeared to weep.] But Mr. Brougham was the first to disturb her ashes. Alas, alas! On that party, death made no impression. The malignant feelings which were brooding in their hearts vegetated in their breasts, even beneath the cypress. The hydra of faction had reared its terrific head on the day of her funeral. That disclosed the unparalleled malignity and atrocity of the designs they had entertained. Her counsel were determined to carry their vindictive feelings beyond the tomb. Her mantle was on their heads, and they were endeavouring to raise trophies on her tomb. This was a posthumous effort of their malice; nothing but the lowest and most malignant feelings of revenge could have drawn him

into this court. Blasphemy and sedition had raised themselves beneath her banner; treason itself had been distilled from her pen. Previously to her trial he had always felt the warmest interest in her favour, and supposed that it was only levities and indiscretions that were brought to the country with velocipede-celerity on the wings of the winds. Favoured as she had been by the late King, and widowed as she had been from the first years she was in this country, he had felt great interest in her. He felt for her perhaps with greater sincerity than her vaunted professional champions. But when the foul, filthy, and abominable charges against her were established—

Mr. Brougham.—I should not wish unnecessarily to interfere, and I have stayed long before I offered any interruption: but surely this is not to be endured.

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—No evidence would be admitted of what you assert, if you could produce it: and we must not, therefore, hear assertions resorted to.

Mr. Blacow.—When the foul and filthy—

Mr. Brougham.—He is just repeating the very terms.

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—No, sir, you must not use such language. I am sorry to interrupt you on your defence, but I cannot in law hear such assertions.

Mr. Blacow.—Surely I may show what my motives were.

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—You cannot make assertions of guilt, when proof would not be admitted. You may state your own opinion and belief.

Mr. Blacow.—Then this is my opinion.

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—But you may not prove your opinion from newspapers or other sources. The law will not allow it.

Mr. Blacow.—The highest court of law tried the question, and gave a verdict.

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—We don't legally know what was done there.

Mr. Blacow.—It appeared the highest verdict that could be given.

Mr. Brougham.—There was no verdict.

Mr. Blacow read on.—No ingenuity could pervert the evidence of her own witnesses; and then he felt indignation and disgust in place of pity and respect. Then there was a mock procession in the place he lived in. The howling tempest desolated the land. Then, and not till then, it was that he took up his pen. Every man who had a spark of loyalty, a grain of religion, a particle of affection for his country, was bound to arrest the progress of the desolating storm. He was satisfied that it was his duty to bring all the energies of the pulpit to bear upon it. Party politics were far beneath their notice, but there were Christian politics which had a strict claim

on their attention. (Here the Defendant quoted the several passages of Scripture that are usually applied to politics.) With all the systems of dissenters disloyalty and disaffection were interwoven; and if they were not checked, they would soon revive an Oliverian dynasty. Having made these remarks, he would go on next to show that the symptoms, which had preceded the French revolution had begun to appear in this country when he preached his sermon. "When bad men conspire, good men must combine." In their ranks he took his stand against the raging waves, and the blood-hounds, and 10,000 other figurative horrors. It was a cool and deliberate act he did. He had yet to learn the head and front of his offending. He had supported the sacred shield of protection, the banner of the sovereign, against the standard of anarchy, tumult, and rebellion. If the moral desolation had not been turned by the pen, where would the diadem, where the stars of nobility, where the mitres have been? The democratic mob, under the many-headed monster, the Majesty of the people, would have triumphed. "Thank God, who gave me courage to do my duty in affliction," &c. (quoting the fine peroration of Burke to the electors of Bristol,) this will be my consolation. If they would lend an ear to the faction which brought him there, to the advocate who had had the audacity to threaten the peers—

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—That is quite irregular.

Mr. Blacow.—It was so reported in the newspapers.

Mr. Brougham.—If it was, it was most falsely reported; but it never was so reported.

Mr. Blacow.—It was not contradicted; and it was on the lips of every radical.

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—You cannot assume it as fact.

Mr. Brougham.—Read it.

Mr. Blacow.—I brought none with me; but I have read that you said it.

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—It is not evidence.

Mr. Blacow.—Suppose—as supposition, is it not strictly right?—Such arrogant threats were addressed to the peers.

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—Assuming that they would allow it.

Mr. Blacow.—If they did; they acted wrong. (a general burst of laughter.)

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—You must not express your opinion here upon matters before the peers.

Mr. Blacow.—What would be your feelings in this comparatively humble Court, if similar expressions were addressed to you? (Here he entered into observations on the situation of the Queen, and said the Queen had been allowed to come into this Court in very indulgent circumstances, and without an affidavit.)

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—She did not stand on the same footing as other subjects.

Mr. Blacow.—She is a subject.

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—I know it; but on account of her peculiar connexion with the King, she is not bound to make affidavit.

Mr. Brougham.—It was tendered.

Mr. Blacow.—I'll talk to you by and by. [The reverend gentleman next talked of what he called Mr. Denman's filthy Greek.]

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—You have nothing to do with persons who are not here.

Mr. Blacow.—As public men?

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—No, when they have nothing to do with this issue.

Mr. Blacow.—This is material, being used in the Queen's defence.

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—But you must accompany it with no expression.

Mr. Blacow.—Then put out "filthy," though every one who understands Greek knows it to be so. He would much rather regard what Mr. Brougham did than what he said. He refused the money to be voted by Parliament for the Queen. Would he get up and deny that? This was noble! Not a penny of John Bull's money would she receive till her name was restored to the Liturgy. This was worthy of the "Brave Brunswicker," as *The Times* called her; but Mr. Brougham advised her to take what Parliament gave with far too generous a feeling.

Mr. Brougham.—He has no right, my Lord, to make such assertions, more especially as they are notoriously false.

Mr. Blacow.—It is reported.

Mr. Brougham.—No, it is not. I was more than 200 miles from town when the money was accepted

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—I hope, Sir, you have good sense and feeling enough not to go on in this way.

Mr. Blacow.—Hone and Carlile were allowed to go very far, and am I not to be allowed to go so far?

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—The Chief Justice doubted since whether he was justified in letting him go so far. In the case of another person, we were all of opinion that it ought not to be done.

Mr. Blacow.—I calculated on going on so; if this be cut off, I may as well sit down.

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—You are not to be suffered to go on because you calculated on it.

Mr. Blacow next spoke of "such reptiles as Wood and Waithman, who had talent only to weigh a drug or measure a yard of tape, regular traders in guile and deception."

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—If you go on so, I must stop you.

Mr. Blacow.—Then I cannot go on.

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—No slanders are to be repeated here.

Mr. Blacow.—As public men?

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—Not on another transaction.

Mr. Blacow.—It was said that the Queen had

been ready to make an affidavit, as it had been said, that she would not receive the money. Let them not believe it, as coming from Mr. Brougham. He had been guilty of a moral degradation which he hoped would never again be seen at the bar. But the good and great old Chancellor nobly replied to him *fiat justitia ruat cœlum :* he was like a venerable oak in his native soil. Mr. Brougham had endeavoured to intimidate by his threats when he could not cajole by his sophistry. That was the practice of his ferocious school. He borrowed the word from Mr. Creevey, of Whig-radical notoriety—for Liverpool had the honour of giving that statesman birth. (The Reverend Defendant again plunged into the vortex of the French revolution, and the comparison to the ferocious monster Nero.) They crept into parliament after all, through the crannies of rotten boroughs. Mr. Brougham and Sir Francis Burdett, and others of that pestilent faction, were members of the Concentric Club, that horde of ferocious persons. He (Mr. Blacow) had not defamed the Queen ; and he was prosecuted, not for defaming the Queen, but for the many editions of his sermon, against the Whigs and Radicals. When it went through two editions, a full conclave of raging Liverpool radicals resolved to prosecute him. (Here quotations of proceedings in the Lords and Commons, were repeatedly checked in vain.) In the picture between the ferocious Nero and our generous King, was it not

a direct call to rebellion? This had been the intention of the radical faction in taking up the Queen's case. The well known journal of this faction was the *Liverpool Mercury*, the common receptacle of sedition and blasphemy, and attacks on private character. He (Mr. Blacow) knew the faction. They had fury on their lips, vengeance in their hearts, and blood on their hands. (The Reverend Defendant next entered into a long history of his efforts to deprive an Atheist of parish offices, and of his failure, through the conduct of the "well-known colleague of a radical counsel for the Queen, and member for Nottingham.")

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—No, Sir.

Mr. Blacow.—As public characters?

Mr. Justice Holroyd—As a man of education, conducting your own defence, and professing zeal for submission to authority, I am surprised that you can go on so.

Mr. Blacow again reverted to Nero, and the comparison to him, alluded to blasphemies against Ministers, and said the Queen's answers, to use a well-known expression of Mr. Scarlett's, smelt of blood. Why was this prosecution brought against him after the Queen's demise? Why was he selected? (He next lauded the Judges of the land, and lamented the audacious slanders even upon them, and concluded this part by exclaiming)—"Perish the arm that would not be raised at such a crisis—silent for ever be the tongue

that would not speak." He defamed not the Queen. It was utterly impossible, if he had had the eloquence of Sir Harcourt Lees in Ireland, or of that man of straw John Bull, against which he understood Sir John Copley set his face. (The interruptions were incessant here and unavailing.) His arm had dropt from the shoulder-blade before he had suffered the finger of pollution to touch the sacred symbols of Christ's body. (He next proposed to read passages much stronger than he had used, from a volume called "Gunaikocracy," but he was prevented from that course as irrelevant. He pleaded the example of Hone and Carlile, and complained that the whole of his defence would be cut up.)

Mr. Brougham explained, that Hone had quoted parodies, not to show that others had not been prosecuted, but to show that he was not guilty of profane or blasphemous parody, inasmuch as parodies as liable to that charge had been written by persons of undoubted piety, and ornaments of the church.

Mr. Blacow.—If rack, tortures, even the gibbet were his reward, he would not abate one word of what he had said. The image of the "Pedestal of Shame" he borrowed from a letter in a London paper—not the leading journal; no, it was not from *The Times*, the most false, most pestilential, most licentious, most inflammatory paper that ever disgraced any country; nor from *John Bull*, the rays of whose honest truth dispelled the mists

of delusion which anarchy had raised. But honest *John* was sometimes beside himself, for he attacked even Mr. Brougham, whose malignity now rankled in the gloomy recesses of his vengeful heart; but they would deliver him (Mr. Blacow) from his merciless grasp, and let him and *John Bull* fight it out. *John Bull*, by interrogatories, put cross-grained questions. Of the purity of Mr. Brougham's family he knew nothing; but the Duke of Wellington said to the mob, "May all your wives be like the Queen." If the cap fitted Mr. Brougham, he might take it.

Mr. Justice Holroyd.—It is quite irregular.

Mr. Blacow.—But the letter he alluded to was in the *Courier*, which prided itself on decorous and gentlemanly language, and which admitted nothing low or scandalous. He had been happy to borrow from its well-attempered page. He mentioned this to show that there were some other reasons for fixing Mr. Brougham's legal harpoon in him. He had probed the apple of his eye when he had praised the King's ministers. Hone was properly acquitted, because he had not had the intention for which he was prosecuted: so ought he (Mr. Blacow) to be now acquitted.

Mr. Brougham.—It is quite untrue that you alone are selected. Bills are found by the Grand Jury against others, and it is well known.

Mr. Blacow.—Before God he solemnly swore he was not guilty of the charge. (In the argument to show that he had not defamed her late Ma-

jesty, he used such terms of ribaldrous obscenity as brought down the indignation of the Judge.) The Common Council of London was a viperous brood, a nest of pestilential Radicals, and mountebank dealers in disloyalty. When they talked of "her eminent virtues," the very stones of this house would start from their beds and speak. (Again he struggled to go into the evidence before the Lords, but after much petulant resistance to the authority of the Court, he was restrained.) Who instigated this trial? Was it Alderman Wood—Billy Austin—or that paragon of wit and wisdom and fine writing, Lady Hood? the Escort Committee?—or the Common Council? No, it was the Whig-Radicals, because he had "confounded their politics, and frustrated their knavish tricks." If a London Jury acquitted Hone, surely a Lancaster Jury would acquit him (Blacow.) The Queen left nothing in her Will to Alderman Wood; and it was said that Mr. Brougham had said of him, that except the identical animal who eats thistle, there was not a more stupid animal; from which he supposed he called him absolute wisdom.

Mr. Brougham.—There is not a syllable of truth in that.

Mr. Blacow was very glad to hear it. The Whigs in office were always tyrants; out of office always traitors. They were as ready to cast off the Queen, when she should have an-

swered their purposes, as that old crazy-headed goat, Lord Erskine, to cast off his concubine.

Mr. Brougham.—O! O! There's a minister of the gospel.

Mr. Blacow then eulogized the Bridge-street association, the joyous acclamations of the Irish, and poured forth a fervent prayer for every earthly and eternal blessing to George IV.

[When he concluded his fervid harangue there was a very general stir throughout the Court, of applause.]

Mr. Justice Holroyd, in the most guarded and temperate language, gave his opinion that it was a libel. The epithets were most abusive and derogatory. Could he be ignorant that he was traducing and vilifying the Queen? By a particular statute they were to judge whether the defendant was guilty. As a clergyman of the Church of England, holding himself out as very loyal, and very desirous of the preservation of the state, he gave his opinion of the Queen's guilt, left not the people to their own reflections, and thus he disturbed the peace. But it was for them to judge whether it was a libel or not. They were to lay out of their minds all other considerations, and totally their own opinion respecting the question of the Queen's guilt or innocence. The only question was, whether the publication tended to degrade the Queen, to traduce her, and was published with intent to vilify her, and to break the peace. In his opinion it was a libel.

The Jury retired for a quarter of an hour, and found a verdict of GUILTY.

The following extracts made from a Sermon, preached "for the funeral of Queen Caroline," on Sunday, August 19th, 1821, by the Rev. W. J. Fox, display a very different spirit and language to what we have just detailed, and in which the character of her late Majesty will be found admirably drawn.

Mr. Fox's text was from Job iii. 17: "There the wicked cease from troubling; and there the weary be at rest:" and he thus commences his discourse:—

"On many occasions have these words been quoted, but never perhaps more frequently, and certainly never with greater propriety of application, than on the present occasion.

"Caroline of Brunswick, Caroline of England rather, for English was she by her station, English still more by her noble character, and English most of all by the adoption and affection of a generous people, has left our shores for that final home where the wicked must cease from troubling her, and where alone, in her case, the weariness of unmerited suffering could sink to rest. A wounded spirit who can bear? And her spirit was wounded, even to death, by the poisoned daggers of calumny and insult. God grant that such weapons may be broken at her grave, and

buried with her! And may the hearts of those who used them be moved by her dying forgiveness to that relenting mood which was not accorded to her living innocence!"

"Job, the hero of this noble poem, may be regarded as a royal sufferer, for the scene is laid in those patriarchal times when large households were independent communities, and their heads were sovereigns. Through successive ages has he been celebrated for his suffering; and the fame of hers has pervaded the earth, dividing men's interest with the convulsions of states and the downfall or restoration of governments; and endure it must so long as England has a history: his patience has often been appealed to for example, and her magnanimous endurance is the theme of admiration: he was spoiled of his possessions, and she robbed of the due honours of her station: the ceremonial uncleanness of disease, or its loathsomeness, drove him from his own house to lodge on the bare ground; and the interested intrigues of faction, and the pestilence of sycophancy, exiled her from this country, an unhonoured wanderer over the earth: he could appeal to his diffusive charity; and for this too, when the ear heard her, then it blessed her, and when the eye saw her, it gave witness to her; on her came the blessing of those ready to perish, and she made widowed hearts sing for joy: he lost all his children, and that too while parted from them: and her exile was imbittered by the

loss of her only child: his sufferings are attributed to a being supposed to act as spy, and tempter, and false accuser; and in her case were spies, and tempters, and false accusers multiplied. His trials, and hers too, were repeated, the ignominious failure of each serving only to increase the severity and fury of the next. That endearing connexion which began in paradise, and was designed to bless mankind, which ever ought to furnish security against the dangers of life, the consolations of sympathy and tenderness in its sorrows, and participation in its enjoyments—was in his case, and in hers, a source of disquiet and bitterness: he had to contend against those who had professed, and appeared to be friends, but who vented calumnies and falsehoods; and so had she: he felt the baseness of those who flattered and idolized him in the season of prosperity, but who in trouble made him their song and by-word, and spared not to spit in his face, to offer unmanly insult; and so did she. Conscious integrity supported both, and prompted a defiance of slander, and an assertion of just claims to more honourable treatment: he offered sacrifices for his erring friends; and she pronounced forgiveness on her enemies: Heaven interposed for the assertion of his integrity; and, in the detection of the falsehoods vented against her, there were circumstances which (though in fact all events are alike providential) are eminently called so because they are unusual, and tend to

obvious and immediate good: he was recompensed, as was the frequent method under the earlier dispensations of religion, by temporal prosperity: she was sustained (as is the more general case now) only by the hopes that fix on futurity: hence the joyous termination of his history comes in contrast with the mournful close of hers; and the deepest depression in his progress, becomes the final earthly emotion of her bosom, namely, a heart-sick longing for that place, "where the wicked cease from troubling, and where the weary are at rest."

"The voice of candour and charity, nay, as seems to me, that of the sternest justice, warrants our best and brightest hopes at that bar for her who is departed. That she was innocent of the foul offence laid to her charge, (and never did fewer honest and disinterested men, some such there were undoubtedly, dissent from a general opinion than on that subject,) is saying comparatively little, as many are free from such offences who have small claims on respect; though it should be observed, that not once in an age is any one so completely abandoned to inducements to error. She had an active and vigorous mind, and she did not debase that mind: it was perhaps irregularly exercised and cultivated; but still exercised and cultivated it was: nor did she ever act more wisely, justly, and greatly, than when relying on her own decisions. Her greatest error during her last residence here, the rash

rejection of the Parliamentary grant, was caused by yielding her own conviction to the judgment of others. If in her manners there was somewhat of a foreign tinge (the inevitable result of education) which suits not England, this can scarcely be imputed as a fault, while the condescending kindness which marked them, even to the meanest, raises them into goodness. Her charitable disposition was not merely most unquestionable, but most admirable. It had the strength of a passion, and the firmness of a principle; and blended beautifully with her habitual energy of purpose and action. In the very difficult situation in which she was placed in this country, where her rank and the aspersions on her character made it an imperative obligation to relinquish voluntarily no right, and where policy and duty alike warned against being factious, or unnecessarily vexatious, her course was (in my opinion) guided by the soundest judgment and the correctest feeling. Her particular forgiveness of Louisa Demont was truly Christian, and this and other circumstances of her last illness which have been published, can have been read by few (I pity those few) without tears of admiration and regret. Of what her religious notions were, I know nothing, nor whether her celebrated journey to Palestine was connected with them, or merely prompted by an honourable curiosity; but her conduct impresses with a conviction of her piety, and in her superiority to the fear of

death, steadily for some days as she contemplated his approach, in her submission to the will of God, and her charity to all, even the most injurious, we trace the fruits of piety—such fruits as are better than a thousand professions.

"It was her first misfortune, to be born of royal parentage. In my opinion a heavy misfortune, in a moral view, on all so born. I enter not on politics. Sovereignty may be necessary for the well-being of society; monarchy may be the best form of government, the most adapted to provide for the security, the prosperity, the freedom, the morals of a people, and if so, it ought to be established and cherished. But there is a sacrifice to this good, a sort of moral martyrdom of the elevated family; the early sense of solitary superiority, kept alive by a thousand flatterers; the early perversion of the mind by those to whom ascendency over it is the great prize of life; the base readiness of many to minister to any passion however base; the difficulty of making the voice of truth heard in palaces; all are dreadful obstacles in the moral path of the high-born, which it must require extraordinary strength of mind, or extraordinary grace from heaven, to enable them to overleap. Alfred (every way the greatest name in our annals) was trained in the school of adversity; without such training, the vices of monarchs may almost be considered as their misfortunes, attributable to their stations, rather than to themselves; hence

their virtues claim eminent praise, and their faults unusual allowance. Let this allowance be made, where it is needed, and as far as it is just. The object of our present attention requires it not."

"The sufferings which flowed from that source, [Royalty,] may well reconcile us to the humbler, but more sheltered station in which Providence has kindly placed us. That misfortune, as it were, included all the rest, or, at any rate, was closely connected with them; for had not such been her lineage, she might not have become a wife without being the object of affection; she would not have been almost immediately cast off without the breath of imputation; she would not have been deserted by those who had paid court to her, and should have been her associates; she would not have been subjected to groundless accusations by sheltered accusers, nor have found acquittal ineffective as to many of the results that should have followed; she would not have been interdicted the society of her only child; she would not have been cajoled out of the country, where it was safest for her to remain; she would not have been a wanderer, slighted by every petty government that thought to pay its court to a greater power by insult; she would not have heard at a distance of the sad death of the child who bore a motherless inscription on her coffin; she would not have had her assumption of the rank which had fallen to her menaced

with the scaffold; she would not have had her house haunted by spies, and her actions chronicled by calumniators; she would not have returned to her kingdom to be sheltered by the hospitality of a private individual; she would not have been a mark for unchecked malice: she would not have sustained the severest trial that ever guilt or innocence stood, and to which nothing but conscious innocence or downright insanity could have made her expose herself, only to find acquittal succeeded by nearly all the degradation that could have followed conviction; she would not have been turned back from even the sight of the ceremony in which, according to custom, she should have been a principal figure; she would not have expired without one relative near her dying bed; she would not (though of this happily unconscious) have been ——— but of this last disgusting scene I dare not trust myself to speak."

"The transactions of the last fifteen months are well adapted to inspire and strengthen a feeling which has ever glowed warm at my own heart, and which I would fondly cherish in the bosoms of others; I mean the love of our country—an admiring and ardent love of the people who really constitute that country. Next to the name of Christian, do I glory in that of Englishman. Not on account of institutions, civil or ecclesiastical; not for deeds of warlike prowess and extended conquest; not in any particular

course of foreign or domestic policy; but in the national mind and character, as exhibited in the people, in the rich fruits of intellect and generosity which the soil seems to throw forth exuberantly as its spontaneous produce. These are England, and these are glorious. In such productions we may triumphantly compete with all the regions of the earth. In meaner things they have (and let them have) their various superiorities, but

> 'Man is the nobler growth our realms supply,
> And souls are ripened in our northern sky.'

Newton and our philosophers, Shakspeare and our poets, Milton and our patriots, are the real representatives of the people of England. They are the topmost billows of a mighty ocean, which has rolled, and will yet for ages, in spite of corrupting influences, roll on in majesty, of sound thought, and aspiring fancy, and noble feeling. The people of England are rarely wrong, and never deliberately cruel or unjust. Never perhaps has the earth borne such multitudes as have been repeatedly assembled in the last few months; and whom did they inspire with dread of outrage? None in reality, not even female timidity. And though affected fear cried out there was a lion in the streets, yet might childhood safely have thrown its arms across that lion's mane. It was not by pomp and show that they were congregated; for they turned their backs on the most

gorgeous of exhibitions. It was not by any interested motive, for none could gain, and many might lose, by their devotion to an injured female. It was a sympathy with one they deemed oppressed and innocent; it was a hope of serving and protecting her; it was a joy in her gladness, and a participation in her insults: it was a tender veneration for her memory, the most honourable, and disinterested, and generous. These feelings are England for that period; they are its essence, and all else its accidents, and with these I would not but be identified for the world. Sovereigns may create nobles, and soldiers may win battles, and statesmen may enact laws, and hierarchies may make liturgies; but the people alone can pour forth such a swelling tide of noble feeling, to which the rest are but as the stones and shrubs among which Vesuvius rolls its resplendent flood of lava."

"Soon, O how soon, must these accumulated thousands become senseless as Her they mourn, and be mingled with the dust on which future generations shall tread! We are bearing onward to the grave, and in the path of duty to a better country beyond the grave. But when they and we shall all have ceased to feel and act, the importance of what we have felt and done will still remain. It will remain as affecting the character, and perhaps the destiny, of our country: it will remain as affecting ourselves, and our own final destiny. Nor, I feel assured, in the agonies

of death, or in the awful anticipation of judgment, shall we experience one pang of regret at having thus paid our last respectful and affectionate tribute to the memory of 'CAROLINE OF BRUNSWICK, *the injured Queen of England!*' "

We shall further present to the reader, the following extract from another funeral discourse, preached on Sunday, the 12th of August, by the Rev. John Clayton, jun. The text from the Book of Esther, i. 15: "What shall we do to the Queen—according to Law?"

"We are to convey her in solemn respect to her grave. If we look into the history of the patriarchs, the histories of the books of Chronicles and Kings, and of the New Testament also, one general fact (without specifying instances) will instantly strike you; that on the death of relatives, friends, and fellow-creatures, of whatever rank and condition, decent interment is represented as a debt due to the mortal remains of those who are bone of our bone, and flesh of our flesh. In fact, the body is of divine, and not human workmanship. It is the fearful and wonderful framework of the Supreme Architect. It is the temple of Providence, by whose influences incessantly exerted, it is preserved from dangers, and supported in existence so long as life lasts. In the persons of the people of God, it is the price of the Redeemer's blood, the temple of the

Holy Ghost, sacred even in ruins, and demands respect and honour when conveyed to the silent tomb.

"Moreover, excepting in some instances where life has been forfeited to the laws of the country, the previous character of an individual is not in any sense our rule, as to their sepulture. Duty, in our case, is not to be affected nor controlled by their previous departures from it, but by the sacred word. All acts and scenes of rudeness, violence, and outrage, at the tomb of the departed, are utterly inconsistent with the principles of a Christian. In solemn calmness, and according to the established laws of propriety, he is to commit to the dust and repose of the grave that body, which shall be watched till the resurrection morn, and shall then be called by the trumpet of the Archangel, from its long slumber in the house appointed for all the living. Such should be the mode in which ought to be deposited in the appointed sepulchre, the corpse of the defunct member of the illustrious House of Brunswick."

PUBLIC FUNERAL OF HONEY AND FRANCIS.

A number of Mechanics &c. having met at a public house, and resolved to attend in procession the funeral of the two unfortunate men who had been slaughtered by the Life Guards; with this view they prevailed on the friends of the

deceased to let the funeral be a public one, at Hammersmith church; a measure strongly reprobated by the well-disposed part of the community; but which the original projectors would not relinquish.

The following statement of the proceedings of the day is from a most respectable source:

August the 26th, being the day upon which it was announced that the public funeral of these two unfortunate men was to take place, at the expense of the mechanics of London, an extraordinary interest was excited, not merely among the members of that numerous body, but in a very considerable proportion of the public of this metropolis. Upon the inexpediency and impropriety of the measure itself (which seems to have been resolved upon and effected by a committee of the bricklayers, and carpenters and joiners—of which two trades the deceased themselves were members,) we have already expressed a decided opinion. We condemned it as one which, under existing circumstances, was calculated rather to renew that animosity and irritation which on a recent melancholy occasion manifested themselves in so lamentable a manner, than likely to effect one good or laudable purpose. We have at present simply to record some of the principal events, and to describe some of the most striking scenes which this day presented. We should premise, that Mr. Sheriff Waithman — apprehending the possibility that the

public peace might be endangered by the carrying in procession through the principal streets, and along the road to Hammersmith, the bodies of those who fell the unfortunate victims of the needless employment of the military power on the 14th—on Saturday addressed the following letter to several of the newspapers, with a view to dissuade the committee from the public execution of their designs :—

SIR,—Seeing a paragraph that has appeared in some of the papers, that a procession is intended to proceed to morrow from Smithfield, to accompany the funeral of the two unfortunate men who were shot on the 14th inst. near Cumberland-gate, as I have assisted the relatives of one of those individuals in the investigating the circumstances which led to his death, I feel called upon to say, through the medium of your paper, that I highly deprecate such a proceeding, and particularly as the matter is now under judicial inquiry; and earnestly hope that the public will refrain from attending the proposed meeting.

"I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

"*Bridge-street, Aug.* 25. ROBERT WAITHMAN."

Finding, however, that the individuals in question were bent upon effecting their original intentions, the worthy Sheriff accompanied the procession in person. To his exertions and assiduous attention is mainly to be attributed the general good order in which the proceedings of the morning were conducted. It is very remarkable that it was not till four o'clock in the afternoon of Saturday that the Lord Mayor received the usual notification from Lord Bathurst, desiring him to take the proper measures for

keeping the peace of the city during the next day. The Sheriffs of the county received no such intimation whatever; but the moment that the High Sheriff (Mr. Waithman) was satisfied that the procession would take place, he adopted the most prompt and vigorous measures to preserve the public peace. He wrote to Mr. Burchell, the Under Sheriff, desiring him to order out a sufficient posse of constables for the county, and sent a similar letter to the Secondary, with a like request for city constables. [We subjoin a copy of the letter to, and answer from, these gentlemen.]

"GENTLEMEN,—A placard having appeared, inviting an assemblage of the people to-morrow in Smithfield, at twelve o'clock, to pass up Holborn to Hammersmith, I wish you to have the officers and constables in readiness to prevent any breach of the peace. I do not wish to have them appear amongst the people, but to have them in readiness to act, in case there should be a necessity for their so doing."

"SIR,—We have, agreeably to your directions, summoned the constables and officers to be in Charter-house-square to-morrow morning, at eleven o'clock precisely, ready to receive your further instructions.

"We are, Sir, your obedient humble Servants,

"HENCHMAN and BURCHELL,

"Sheriffs' officers, Red Lion-square, Aug. 25.

"To Mr. Sheriff Waithman, &c."

Mr. Waithman met the chief officers of the peace, and gave similar directions for the attendance of constables; and having no apprehension of any tumults, save near the barracks, posted

the larger proportion of the men in that vicinity, and, previously to the passing of the procession, he repeatedly rode in among the people, entreating them to abstain from hissing or using any other expressions of anger towards the soldiers. The general rendezvous was appointed for twelve o'clock in Smithfield; and long before that hour multitudes had congregated there. A few minutes before twelve, some men on foot with mourning hatbands came down Long-lane; and shortly after them, Dr. Watson, of Spa-fields notoriety, attended by six or seven of his friends, entered the market-place by another avenue. Infinite confusion and uncertainty prevailed among the crowd, as to the direction which the first part of the intended procession was to take or had taken, when Dr. Watson addressed the spectators, for the purpose of dispelling their doubts. Having mounted upon the top of a post, he informed his fellow-countrymen, "that it would be useless for them to wait there any longer, as the procession was not to proceed from thence, but from Kingsgate-street, Holborn, in the neighbourhood of which the body of Francis lay." This information proved to be correct; but that some feud had sprung up, or that some misunderstanding existed between the Doctor and the managing committee, was evidenced by the appearance of several members of the latter, disclaiming all connection with the Doctor. Placards were posted all over Smithfield, and were perpetually

re-appearing at the corner of every street down the whole line of the Hammersmith road, calling upon the people to preserve the strictest order. At about half-past one the first part of the procession, consisting of the hearse and four, which contained the coffin of Francis, followed by four mourning coaches and pairs, and preceded by a man bearing a plateau of feathers, began to move from the neighbourhood of Red-Lion-square. As it advanced up Holborn, at a slow and solemn pace, it was met by one or two friendly societies, and by a band of music, which accompanied it all the way to Hammersmith, playing the Dead March in Saul, the 95th, the 100th, and other Psalms. The feeling which was apparent in the demeanour of the mourners—relatives and friends of the deceased—the undisturbed order and quietness with which they proceeded, and the general sympathy of the beholders, formed an interesting scene. From every street and avenue, at the windows of every house, in the carriage-road, on the pathway, crowds were collected, and a sense of decorum appeared to pervade the whole of them. The procession having at length reached Oxford-street, was joined (nearly at that part where it is intersected by the Regent's Circus and the other new streets) by the hearse which carried the body of Honey, and which had been waiting between Soho-square and Duke-street. This hearse was preceded by feathers, and followed by four mourning coaches,

precisely in the same way as the other was, and we observed the High Sheriff and his Deputy a little in advance. The scene was striking, and neither the incredible numbers of the spectators, nor the long continued succession of vehicles of every description with which the streets were thronged, detracted from its general effect, which was mournful and extraordinary. When the procession had arrived near the end of Stratford-place, that effect was much heightened from the advantageous view which this position afforded. Two gorgeous banners, which were borne by the 'Provident Brothers,' and another society, offered a singular spectacle, in the contrast of their purple and yellow silks, decked in gold and silver embroidery, with long weepers of black crape, that were attached to them. The multitude that was now assembled defied all calculation; yet the procession met with no obstruction in its course. It continued to go along Oxford-road, until it arrived at Brook-street, Grosvenor-square, from whence it proceeded into Piccadilly. A great many persons, anxious to head the procession before its arrival at Hyde-park-corner, rode or ran down North Audley-street, and the streets intervening between that and Park-lane; and it was curious to observe from some point where these streets intersected one another, five or six dense columns of people, hastening down at once through as many streets, in order to arrive at Piccadilly in as little time as possible. Other

individuals were not so fortunate; for, seeing the great concourse of equestrians, and vehicles of every imaginable variety, that almost choked up Park-lane, they ran to Cumberland-gate, in the expectation of getting through the Park. The gate, however, proved to be impracticable; it was locked, and a chain was drawn across it. We did not see a single soldier near the place. In our way through Park-lane, we were struck with the utter solitude of the Park. We had almost said that not an individual was to be seen in it; but certain it is, that the Sunday promenaders, with whom it is usually so replete, were yesterday replaced by a small straggling party of the police horse patrol, who were riding up and down in undisputed possession. Stanhope-gate was not merely blocked up, but the iron gate was covered by a complete fencing of deal planks.

Before the procession reached to Hyde-park-corner, every eminence between that and Knightsbridge barracks was thronged with spectators. Doorways, windows, and the tops of houses, for nearly the whole line, were crowded to excess. The footways on both sides of the road presented a dense mass of persons, as closely thronged together as it was possible for a moving mass to be. But the crowd was not confined to the footways alone: the carriage-road was so far encroached upon by pedestrians, that, at a first appearance, one would have thought it im-

possible the funeral could pass through. As the procession advanced, however, way was made, and it came through, though in a much more compact body than it presented in any street from its first setting out. Before it reached Knightsbridge barracks, every house and place, which commanded a view of that situation, was occupied. Indeed, so great was the anxiety for places from which to view the procession in that quarter, that as high as five shillings were offered for a single window-seat. The curiosity of great numbers in this part was excited by the reports which had been spread in the morning respecting the progress of the funeral. It was at one time reported that a halt would be made for some time opposite the barracks, and at another it was rumoured that the gates would be allowed to remain open, as they are on ordinary occasions. We were, however, very glad to find on our arrival that neither of those rumours had any foundation. For a considerable time before the arrival of the procession at the barracks, the gates were closely shut, and not a soldier was to be seen, except here and there a few who looked through the closed windows of the upper apartments. When the body of the procession was seen advancing towards Knightsbridge, some of the persons who had taken their stand in front of the barracks began to hiss and call out, 'Butchers.' This intemperate expression was no sooner enunciated than it was

loudly condemned by the majority of the bystanders. Mr. Sheriff Waithman was on horseback in the neighbourhood of the barracks, and exerted himself very earnestly to suppress every attempt which could lead to a breach of the peace. He was assisted in his laudable endeavours by a gentleman who acted as his Under Sheriff, and by a few other gentlemen on horseback, whose names we could not collect. Wherever the Sheriff went, he was loudly cheered by the people, who on every occasion paid the utmost attention to his orders not to disturb the peace. The first outcries against the Guards were very speedily put down. In a short time, however, they were renewed by a few individuals who had come on before the procession, but who had not been present at the previous expression of disapprobation by their predecessors. This intemperate conduct, we were happy to observe, was received with loud cries of 'Order, order,' and was immediately put down. The persons who had the conducting of the procession appeared to us to be strenuously opposed to every act on the part of the surrounding thousands which could at all tend to disturb the public tranquillity. We should here observe, that as soon as the first expression of disapprobation on the part of the people was evinced towards the Guards, they (the Guards) removed back from the windows through which they were seen. The greater part of them did not again make their

appearance. A few, however, did, and it was on some of the occasions when they were observed from the road, that we noticed the expressions of disapprobation to which we have alluded above. When that part of the procession which may be properly denominated the funeral, approached close to the barracks, the utmost silence was observed; the greater part of the persons who walked arm in arm in front were uncovered, as were the majority of the by-standers. The scene at this instant was certainly very striking. Viewed from the tops of the houses in front of the barracks, the road, as far as the eye could reach on either side, was thronged as closely as it was possible for it to be by human beings congregated together. The hearses and mourning coaches had receded a little from the spot on which we stood, the parts above the wheels alone were visible, and they appeared as if floating in the midst of the thousands by which they were surrounded. From the spot of which we now speak, we do not think that the number of persons within view at both sides could have been less than from 70,000 to 80,000, though the exact numbers cannot of course be ascertained.

From Knightsbridge, the procession moved on in the same order, till it reached Kensington. Here there was a halt for some moments, in consequence of the difficulty of passing through the immense multitudes which had there assembled. Not an eminence from which a view could be

commanded was left unoccupied. Here also the utmost good order prevailed among the crowds who formed, as well as among those who witnessed, the procession. It was every where received in a solemn and becoming manner. It then moved on from Kensington to Hammersmith. The houses along the road were all, as elswhere, lined with spectators, who exhibited, if not a strong, at least a decent sympathy with the melancholy pageant which was passing before them. In many places the hedges were also filled with groups of observers. About four o'clock the procession arrived at Hammersmith. The bell of the church began to toll as soon as it entered into the town, and did not cease till both the coffins were placed within its walls. The body of Francis was the first which reached the churchyard; and as soon as it arrived there, preparations were made for taking it out of the hearse. The persons who had taken part in the procession advanced first, followed by the two banner men. Then came a plateau of plumes—of which the Government did not furnish one at the 'decent, proper, and becoming' funeral of the Queen of England. It was carried by a person in deep mourning, and was followed by the supporters of the coffin, who were eight in number. A rich pall—and here again the difference between the funerals of these two poor mechanics, and that of the late Consort of the most potent monarch, George IV. presented itself to the mind—was

thrown over the coffin, and thrown over it with a decency and solemnity which formed a striking contrast to the scene which was exhibited a short time before at Harwich. Such of the mourners as were of the family of the deceased came next, and appeared to excite a strong interest amongst the crowds who were assembled in the church-yard. As soon as they had effected their entrance, which they did by the south gate, that gate was closed, to prevent a fresh influx of strangers upon those who were already assembled there, and who filled every inch of vacant ground that was to be found within the yard, to say nothing of the walls and trees which surround it. The clergyman, as is usual, met the corpse at the church gate, and read over it the solemn commencement of our burial service, 'I am the resurrection and the life,' &c. &c. At that moment, as if by general consent, every head was uncovered, and not a sound was to be heard among the immense multitudes thus collected, except that of the trumpets accompanying the procession, which played a funeral psalm. The whole scene was impressive. It would be almost impossible to collect the same persons again together, and to influence them with a similar feeling with that which at that moment actuated them. The coffin and its bearers proceeded at a slow pace through the midst of them, calling forth their remarks at every step. At last it reached the church porch, into which it was pre-

ceded by the two banners. As soon as the body of Francis had been placed on the rude kind of scaffold which was prepared in the interior of the church for its reception, orders were sent to admit into the church-yard the body of Honey, which for a few moments had been waiting at the entrance of it. It was ushered into the church with the same order and decency, and received by the people in the church-yard with the same feeling, as had been evinced by them in the case of Francis. It was found, however, impossible to close the gates, which had been opened to admit this part of the procession. The wand-bearers endeavoured, but in vain, to turn back the wave of the multitude, which set in strong against them. Finding that to be impossible, they wisely gave way to it; and the consequence was, that immediately afterwards the church was crowded in every quarter to excess. We were so fortunate as to obtain a seat in the front gallery, and on looking down into the chancel, we found it to be quite filled with the mourners who belonged to the family of these two unfortunate victims of military execution. The men who held the two banners which we have before noticed, placed themselves in the pew of her late Majesty, which, as well as the pulpit, was covered with black cloth, in consequence of her decease. The banners themselves, covered as they were with crape, added to the picturesque appearance of the place, and

increased the general melancholy which had been inspired by the sight of the escutcheons, between which they were ranged—those mournful memorials of departed royalty. On the clergyman's proceeding to read the impressive litany for the dead, enjoined by the Church of England, a vast majority of the congregation drew forth their prayer-books, and followed him through it, thus giving another proof, if indeed any were wanted, that the lower orders of the people of England are not the immoral, irreligious, and infidel crew, which some of the unfeeling Pharisees of the age wish to represent them. After the funeral psalms, and that sublime and affecting chapter taken out of the first epistle of St. Paul to the Corinthians, had been read, the two coffins were carried to the grave. We do not know, and shall not pretend to conjecture, what feelings influenced the people to such conduct; but were surprised at observing the eagerness displayed by numbers, both of men and women, to touch the coffins of the deceased as they were conveyed from the church to their last home. If they had believed in the efficacy of religious relics, and had conceived the coffin to contain the bodies of some of the earliest martyrs, they could not have touched them with stronger feelings of regard and veneration. The banners accompained them to the grave, and on 'earth being committed to earth, ashes to ashes, and dust to dust,' were lowered over them in the most impressive and

affecting silence. On the conclusion of the funeral service, the different friends of the deceased retired to the mourning coaches which were waiting for them, attended by the warmest sympathies of all present. It ought not, however, to be overlooked, that the deep grief of the children of the deceased excited in some bosoms feelings which expressed themselves in an angry manner, not altogether congenial either with the place, or the ceremony which they had just witnessed. With this exception in the conduct of a few, and but a few individuals, every thing which passed in the church-yard was highly creditable to their moral and religious feelings, notwithstanding the efforts which some individuals made, but in vain, to create a disturbance among the populace during the time that the funeral was in the church.

As soon as the motion of the mourning coaches made it known to the multitudes who were collected in the streets of Hammersmith, that the funeral was over, they began to turn their steps towards the metropolis. It was evident from their orderly conduct on the road to Hammersmith, that unless some irritation was given to them by the appearance of the Life Guards at Knightsbridge barracks, nothing would occur to disturb the general peace and tranquillity which had prevailed on their whole line of march during the day. Mr. Sheriff Waithman, who, as our readers will have seen, had been most actively and suc-

cessfully employed during the whole advance of the procession in using his influence to soothe the irritated feelings of the people, posted himself, and such of the *posse comitatus* as he had thought proper to call out, opposite to the barracks, in order that he might, if possible, prevail upon them to dispense with those expressions of indignation against the Life Guards, which the people thought, justly or unjustly, that the conduct of that corps on a recent occasion had richly merited. About six o'clock a numerous group of soldiers planted themselves in a most conspicuous position before the front gates of their barrack, and appeared by their behaviour to be challenging the attention of the passengers to their bold and undaunted demeanour. Mr. Sheriff Waithman, observing the manner in which they had ranged themselves on the footpath, along which a great part of the crowd were certain to walk in their return from Hammersmith, rode up to them, and requested them to withdraw from the conspicuous position in which they had placed themselves. The soldiers replied that they had a right to stand in the position which they then occupied, and declared their resolution of not moving from it. Mr. Sheriff Waithman then said to them, that he did not mean to insist, as he was justified in doing, upon their complying with his desire to remove from the footpath; that his sole anxiety was to preserve the public peace; and to effect that object he would even ask it of them

as a favour to retire to their quarters. He further added, that if they would oblige him upon that point, he would order his officers to arrest the first man who offered them an insult. Notwithstanding this conciliatory address, which, had it been complied with in the first instance, would have indisputably prevented all the commotion which afterwards ensued, the soldiers persisted in retaining their station. The worthy Sheriff then asked them to give him the name of their commanding officer, that he might communicate with him upon the subject. To that proposition the soldiers, at whose head was either a corporal or a serjeant, gave a most unqualified refusal. Mr. Waithman made, however, another attempt to effect his object. He sent two or three of his officers into the barracks to find out the gentleman in command of the regiment, and ordered them to deliver his respectful compliments to him, and to state how expedient it would be to withdraw the military from the view of the populace. If the report of the officers is to be believed, the answer which they got from the officer to whom they delivered the Sheriff's message was, 'Tell Mr. Waithman, your Sheriff, he may go and be damned; my men shall stay where they are; I will not consent to have them made prisoners of.' The import of this answer got spread among the people, and did not tend to a spirit of conciliation between them and the soldiers. Different groups kept arriving from Ham-

mersmith with feelings strongly excited by the melancholy fate of Francis and Honey. The news of this answer was not calculated to repress that natural irritation under which they laboured. The worthy Sheriff saw this; and in consequence went up to the gate of the barracks, and said to the men, 'As your commanding officer will not give you the orders which appear to me to be necessary to preserve the public peace, I, as Sheriff of the county, to whom the King's peace in that county is intrusted, take upon myself to act as your commanding officer, and order you to retire this moment within the barracks. If not, I shall look upon you as responsible for all the fatal consequences which may ensue from your obstinacy and perverseness.' This was said in the presence of several individuals, both civil and military. The soldiers murmured, but at last reluctantly, and after considerable delay, withdrew within the gates. The people immediately gave Alderman Waithman three cheers. Shortly after this point had been carried, the mourning coaches arrived from Hammersmith, followed by a considerable number of people. The soldiers, who had collected themselves in the windows of their respective apartments, laughed at them, in many cases most loudly, and, in several, shook their fists at the parties surrounding them. The populace retorted the insult by calling them 'Piccadilly butchers, cowardly cut-throats,' &c., and no longer confined

themselves to hissing and hooting. Mr. Sheriff Waithman, whilst this scene was transacting, was riding up and down with his Under Sheriff, endeavouring to mollify the anger of the people. By threatening the more violent spirits that he would order his officers to seize them in case he saw them insult the soldiery, and by using milder arguments to the more peaceably inclined, he succeeded to a certain degree in accomplishing his object. The seeds of disturbance had, however, been sown among the people, and though his presence prevented them from striking deep root, they sprung up with greater vigour as soon as he retired. Stones at last began to be thrown by both parties, and so simultaneously, that it would be difficult to decide which were the aggressors. In less than two or three minutes after the commencement of this distant warfare, several of the soldiers climbed over the wall into the street, and made an attack on the people, who, as we were informed by a respectable witness, though we certainly did not see the fact ourselves, were maltreating a drunken Life Guardsman, who was staggering through the streets to his quarters. A general engagement ensued between this man's comrades (some of whom were armed with bludgeons, but none at this time with swords) and the multitude. The success was various; but during the time that it was carried on, repeated vollies of stones were hurled from the upper win-

dows of the barracks. At last the people succeeded in driving back the soldiers who had made the sally. Their comrades in the barracks perceived that their friends were defeated, and immediately issued forth armed, some with swords, and others with carbines, to assist them. It was at that exact moment that we ourselves became eye-witnesses of the scene, and we conceived, and are still inclined to conceive, that it was at this moment that the affray really commenced. It was a frightful spectacle. Soldiers, some dressed, some in their undress, were seen bursting out of the gates of their barracks, clambering over its walls, and rushing, with drawn swords and infuriated looks, into the midst of the unarmed multitude. Others were throwing stones and brickbats into the street from their private rooms, in much greater quantities than were thrown from the street. We saw several people around us struck by them. Some of the people now began to fly from the unequal contest which they were waging, but others stood up to the Guards, in spite of their superiority of offensive weapons, with the most uudaunted fortitude. Blood was flowing on both sides pretty freely, when Mr. Sheriff Waithman, in whose absence this tumult had occurred, rode up to the scene of action, and in the very throng of the contention. He endeavoured to part the combatants, who were then fighting at that end of the barracks which is nearest to Hyde-park. Not succeeding immedi-

ately in his efforts, he turned back his horse, and was riding on the foot-path towards the front gate of the barracks, out of which the men armed and unarmed kept continually issuing. As he was going along, he found another party scuffling with the military. He immediately ordered them to desist, and contrived to separate the corporal or sergeant, with whom he had been before conversing at the gate, and who, from the conversation which he had held with him, must have known him as the Sheriff—a point that is material to keep in mind—from the conflict in which he was engaging. The worthy Sheriff immediately desired him to return to his quarters and to induce his companions to return; the answer which the man made him was to slip aside and knock down an individual who was standing near him. Still the Sheriff attempted to persuade him to retire, and whilst he was doing so, a young officer, in plain clothes, came up, and, if we saw rightly, attempted to shoulder the Sheriff off the foot-path. The corporal, to whom we have alluded, took courage upon seeing this outrage, and immediately seized the Sheriff's horse by the bridle, saying to him, 'Damn you, I'll soon show you the way off the foot-path.' Mr. Waithman, around whom there were no more than five or six of his officers, all of whom were struck and wounded by the military, seeing himself thus assaulted, hit the individual thus wilfully impeding him in the discharge of his ministerial duties, a heavy blow

on the top of the cap with a riding stick which he had in his hand. The blow stunned the man, but others of his comrades forced the Sheriff and his horse into the middle of the street. Immediately afterwards every person who witnessed the transaction, either from the streets or the neighbouring houses, must have expected to have seen Mr. Waithman murdered. Two or three ruffians—for they deserve not the name of soldiers—ran at him with their pointed swords; his officers turned them aside; another was seen at the same moment, after having first deliberately taken a cartridge out of his pouch, and primed and loaded his carbine, to place it against his shoulder, and to take deliberate aim at the worthy Alderman. Whilst the carbine was in that situation, a Sheriff's officer of the name of Levi, ran up, and knocked the ruffian down. The struggle continued a few minutes afterwards, and then suddenly closed, the men retiring, as we understood, by the command of their officers to the barracks. The Sheriff was then fully occupied in calming the spirits of the enraged multitude, many of whom, even while the struggle was at the hottest, applied to him to know whether they had a right to repel the brutal force which was brought against them, adding, that, if they had, and he would lead them on, they were ready to die by his side. Of course, the Sheriff's answer to these applications, was an injunction to those who made them to keep

themselves quiet, and disperse. That, however, was advice not always very palatable; for the irritation which these events had excited in the minds of the people was not likely to cease immediately. They stayed, therefore, for a considerable time before the barracks, hooting the military, and loading them with every term of vituperation that the English language could afford them. The women who were in the streets, and who had either walked or ridden to Hammersmith to see what occurred there, were particularly violent in the language which they used towards them. This circumstance rendered it necessary for the Sheriff to remain riding up and down the road till nearly eight o'clock, to prevent the accumulation of crowds before the barracks. This he was at last enabled to accomplish, partly by threats, and partly by the influence which his conduct in the affray with the Life Guards had given him with the multitude. By eight o'clock the streets about Knightsbridge were comparatively cleared, and it did not appear that any interruption of the public tranquillity occurred, save that which has been just recorded.

Fortunately, there was not any person mortally wounded in this affray; though several of the people received heavy contusions, and some severe cuts. Several of the Guards were bleeding copiously from the nose and mouth, when they were called into their quarters.

DISMISSAL OF SIR ROBERT WILSON, AND SKETCH OF HIS LIFE.

THE gallant Major General Sir Robert Wilson considered it his duty to pay his last tribute of respect to the memory of her Majesty, and for this purpose, with many other highly respectable characters, attended the Funeral; and for that offence (as it was supposed) his Majesty thought proper to deprive him of his well-earned rank in the army, as will appear by the following particulars:

"WAR OFFICE, September 17, 1821.

"MEMORANDUM.—The King has been pleased to remove Major General Sir Robert Thomas Wilson from his Majesty's service."

And a respectable journal of that period, thus accounts for the event.

"The Gazette of Tuesday contains an official notification of Sir Robert Wilson's dismissal from the army. One rumour is, that Ministers entertained a suspicion that the obstacles so perseveringly opposed by the people on the day of the Queen's funeral to the progress of the procession along the route prescribed by Ministers, owed their origin and effect to Sir Robert's suggestions. The following, however, has been given in the military circles as the accredited cause of the dismissal:

"On the day of the Queen's funeral, at the time the procession was approaching Cumber-

SIR R.T. WILSON, M.P.
London Published by Jones & Co. No. 3. Warwick Sq. Dec. 1.1820.

land-gate, and after the firing by the military at the people had commenced, Sir Robert Wilson rode up to Captain Oakes, then on duty near Cumberland-gate, and remonstrated with him on the conduct of the soldiers under his command, which he said 'was disgraceful to the regiment, and injurious to the character of the service.' Captain Oakes replied, 'Sir Robert Wilson, I know you perfectly well, but I shall enter into no discussion with you at present. I shall do my duty, and my men will do theirs.' Nothing further passed on that occasion. On the following day Captain Oakes submitted the occurrence to the other officers of the regiment, in order to obtain their opinion on the course which it became him, as a man of honour, to pursue on the subject. He was willing to regard the affair as one of a personal nature, solely affecting himself, and only required their sanction to take immediately the proper measures to obtain reparation. The other officers of the regiment, however, refused to allow a transaction which they considered to imply a general reflection on the regiment to be adjusted on the terms of a private difference, and would not consent that Captain Oakes should take the affair upon himself in the manner proposed. A statement of what occurred at Cumberland-gate between Sir Robert Wilson and Captain Oakes was in consequence drawn up, and transmitted to the Duke of York. His Royal Highness, on

receiving it, caused a private inquiry into the correctness of the facts to be instituted, and having found them established to his satisfaction, he referred the whole affair to the King, who in consequence caused his Royal pleasure to be declared that Sir Robert Wilson should be dismissed the service."

The following account, although published at the same time, is in some respects different:

"When Sir Robert Wilson heard the pistol shots, he expressed a desire to go and ascertain the cause of them. His friends would have detained him, from considering that his presence at such a scene might, like many other innocent and well-meant acts, be liable to malicious construction. This, Sir Robert Wilson declared to be unworthy his regard, so long as there was a chance of saving one life, or dissuading the military from the smallest exercise of violence. He therefore accosted the commanding officer, simply asking him whether it was by his orders that the soldiers fired? The officer replied, 'No.' Sir Robert then begged him 'for God's sake to interfere and prevent the effusion of blood.' The firing did, as our informants have assured us, cease almost immediately, and by the interposition of the officers."

This event having excited a great sensation throughout the country, and as the gallant General has been long known to the country

as a brave soldier, and a patriotic statesman, a short biographical sketch of him may not prove uninteresting.

Sir Robert Wilson was born in London, in 1778, and is the son of the late Mr. Benjamin Wilson, a gentleman well known in the scientific world. Sir Robert was educated at the public schools of Winchester and Westminster, and at the early age of fifteen, having a strong predilection for the profession of arms, he went to the Continent, where the Duke of York was then engaged on service, and his Royal Highness was pleased, out of respect to the memory of his brother-in-law, Colonel Bosville, of the Guards, who was a short time before killed at Lincelles, to appoint young Wilson to a Cornetcy in the 15th Light Dragoons. Here he served during the campaign of 1793 on the Continent, and was one of those officers to whom the Emperor of Germany gave a gold medal, and subsequently the Cross of the Order of Maria Theresa, with the dignity of Baron of the German Empire, for their conduct at the affair of Villars en Couchie, where, with about 300 men, they defeated the left wing of the French army, with great slaughter, and saved the Emperor from falling a prisoner into the hands of the enemy.

In 1797, Sir Robert returned to England with the British cavalry; and the year following married Jemima, the daughter of Colonel Bedford, and niece of the late Sir Adam Williamson. In

1798, during the Irish rebellion, Sir Robert served in that country as aid-de-camp to General St. John. On the expedition to Holland he again embarked on foreign service, and, on the 2d of October, 1799, distinguished himself at the head of his corps by a gallant charge upon a body of five hundred French cavalry, and the recovery of some British guns in their possession. When Sir Ralph Abercrombie was preparing, in the Mediterranean, the expedition which afterwards went against Egypt, Sir Robert was appointed to a majority in Hompesch's regiment, in order to take the command of the detachment ordered for that service; but as he went by land, and was detained at the Austrian army some time, he did not join Sir Ralph Abercrombie until after the arrival of the British fleet at the Bay of Marmorica. In Egypt, Sir Robert was the officer who arranged the capitulation with the commander of the French convoy in the desert. Living intimately with General Abercrombie and the present Lord Hutchinson, as well as with the Captain Pacha, Sir Robert appeared in several conspicuous situations throughout the Egyptian campaign. On the surrender of Alexandria, he embarked with General Cradock upon a new service, the accomplishment of which was said to have been prevented by the signature of the preliminaries of peace. He then went to Toulon, where, in the Lazaretto, he was understood to have collected those materials which he used in describ-

ing the personal conduct of Buonaparte, in his work upon the Expedition of Egypt. Sir Robert was not at that time content that the charges he adduced against Buonaparte should feel their own way in his book, but he delivered to the late King, and also to the Emperors of Germany and Russia, copies of his work, and chivalrously offered to prove his charges before any public tribunal.

The researches of Dr. Clarke, however, subsequently proved, that our too zealous soldier and author had been imposed upon; whether by a friend or an enemy to Great Britain was never distinctly known. The narrative, nevertheless, had a powerful effect at the time.

On his return from Egypt he purchased a Lieutenant Colonelcy of his regiment, which however soon after the peace, was reduced. Sir Robert, from that time, remained on half-pay, until the beginning of 1804, when he was appointed Inspecting Field Officer of the Volunteer and Yeomanry corps in the Western district; but when the Act of Parliamant passed which precluded him from having any command of the volunteers or yeomanry, even in case of invasion, he resigned that appointment, and soon afterwards wrote his pamphlet, entitled, "An Enquiry, &c. into the present state of the Military Force." In December 1804, he was gazetted, on full pay, as Lieutenant-Colonel of the 19th Light Dragoons.

From that period Sir Robert Wilson remained with his corps at the several stations allotted to it, until the commencement of the Peninsular war gave new opportunities for displaying the prowess of the British arms in Spain and Portugal. Sir Robert Wilson appeared in his military capacity in both countries; but in Portugal he had an appointment in marshalling the newly raised Portuguese militia, or levies, drawn together for the defence of their country; and he acquired considerable credit for the state of discipline to which he had brought them, and for the consummation of which, at a subsequent period, Lord Beresford acquired such just celebrity. After the battle of Talavera, which, however well fought, was immediately followed by a retreat under unfavourable circumstances, the French general, Victor, advanced through Estremadura, intending to cut off the retreat of Lord Wellington. His movements were said to have displayed consummate military skill, and extraordinary activity in their progress. It fell to the lot of Sir Robert Wilson to encounter the advance of Victor's corps, which was of considerable force, with his small body of Portuguese, then denominated the Lusitanian Legion. Sir Robert stopped Victor for several days at the pass of Banos, and thereby performed an important service to the British retreating army. Lord Wellington, in his despatch, alluding to that exploit, paid a high tribute to the gallantry

of Sir Robert, whom, however, he styled " a partisan officer"—a name since that time often applied to the gallant individual in question.

Sir Robert was not much in the Portuguese campaign subsequently to the brilliant affair at Banos, and some time after he returned to England, not to remain inactive, but to attend the head-quarters of the Allied Monarchs, about to change the scenes of hostility with Buonaparte, from the shores of the Mediterranean to those of the Baltic and the Elbe. Sir Robert, in the capacity of Military Correspondent to the British Government, was present at the several desperate conflicts between the Russian and French armies in the campaigns of 1811 and 1812, and in many instances volunteered his services in so distinguished a manner as to receive repeated marks of favour from the Sovereigns in the field. On one occasion he was invested with an order of honour, by the Emperor Alexander, on the field of battle.

Sir Robert Wilson soon after the disastrous retreat of the French army from Moscow, was recalled, and his place supplied by General (afterwards Lord) Stewart, brother of the present Marquess of Londonderry. From that period, Sir Robert Wilson remained unemployed, and mixed much in the political societies of Paris and London, and devoted himself to the politics of the parties who were in opposition to the administration. He occasionally employed his

pen upon topics connected with the military politics of his country: his last work, published in 1811, (with the exception of a Letter to his constituents, printed in 1818,) was upon the policy and power of Russia, and calculated to call the attention of England to the ambition and enterprise of that great nothern power.

Sir Robert Wilson was, at the time of his dismissal from the army, M. P. for the Borough of Southwark, where he was greatly beloved and respected, and where a subscription was set on foot to indemnify him from the cruel measures adopted against him.*

Sir Robert had then an amiable wife and eight children—his lady and his eldest daughter both blind! On his Trial† at Paris in 1816, his advocate, M. Dupin, spoke of him in the highest strains of just panygeric. The following is a short extract from the learned gentleman's speech on the occasion.

"Now gentlemen you will be astonished to

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* At the time this was written, Nov. 30th, 1821, that subscription was rapidly going on throughout the country, and then amounted to about 8,000*l.*

† The detail of the humane part which this worthy man took in the escape of Lavalette is too long to be inserted in this work. The reader will be gratified with an account of it, by referring to "*The Accusation, Examination, and Trial, at length, of Sir Robert Wilson, Capt. Hutchinson, and M. Bruce, Esq. at Paris, for the Escape of M. Lavalette from Prison, &c.*" published by the Author of the present work in 1816.

find, that this man who has been represented as the enemy of all Europe, is one of those individuals of whom Europe has most reason to be proud, and who has rendered the most important services to the good cause. It is time that I should explain to you the hieroglyphics of honour which he wears on his breast. Wilson is not one of those dishonest posssessors, who, when interrogated respecting the cause of their possession, can only reply, I possess because I possess: *possideo quia possideo.* He can render an account of all his rewards, because he can render an account of all his services. He wears the decorations of the Red Eagle, St. Anne, St. George, and Maria Theresa, the Tower and the Sword, the Crescent, &c. &c.; because he has served with honour in the campaigns of Flanders and Holland, Ireland, the Helder, Egypt, Poland, Portugal, Spain, Prussia, Russia, Germany, and Italy: because he has been charged with important missions to Constantinople, St. Petersburg, &c. &c. Wilson fought in Spain against Buonaparte, whose progress he powerfuly contributed to impede, by recruiting the Portuguese Legion, the forming of which had such an important influence on the fate of the Peninsula. It was in the Spanish war that he knew Marshal Ney: he does not fear to avow that he was defeated by that commander; but, in his defeat, he had to congratulate himself on the generosity of the conqueror; and thus originated that interest, which has since

been attributed to political considerations, though it had its source in the purest gratitude. When Moreau was struck by a bullet, Wilson was near that general, and he was the first to raise him and to offer him assistance. Wilson has rendered services to all the Sovereigns of Europe; he has even had the good fortune to have been serviceable to the King of France; and surely that Monarch, whose heart is so mindful, has not forgotten him. To render you more fully acquainted with the character of General Wilson, that enemy of the repose of Europe! and to prove to you the high esteem in which he is held by the Allied Sovereigns, permit me to read some of the letters, in which those Sovereigns themselves deign to render homage to the noble qualities which distinguished him. Here is my evidence for the defence; Kings are the witnesses! [After reading the letters, M. Dupin resumed.] This last letter* bears evidence to Wilson's goodness of heart, and the testimony is justified by facts. In 1808 some French prisoners were threatened at Oporto by Portuguese soldiers, and infuriated armed peasants, to the number of forty thousand. Wilson opposed the outrage of the latter with a small party of English troops, and a portion of his legion. He repressed their violence, by holding out to them the fear of a rupture with England, in case they should presume so far to violate the law of nations; and after thir-

* The letter of Prince Metternich, dated January 4, 1814.

ty six hours of imminent danger, having been reinforced by a Spanish division, he succeeded in securing to the French prisoners a free passage to the port. At the battle of Tarutina, near Moscow, Sir Robert saved the life of the nephew of the Duke de Feltre: he kept him at his quarters, showed him the greatest attention, provided him with money, and offered to procure his liberty. The nephew of Prince Talleyrand, who was then aid-de-camp to Gen. Oudinot, having been made prisoner at the passage of the Beresina, Sir Robert provided him with half of his own money and clothes, and saved him the journey to Siberia. When M. Desgenettes, physician in chief to the French army, recovered his liberty at Wilna, he was solely indebted for it to the ardent solicitations of General Wilson. M. Desgenettes was the only prisoner to whom that favour was granted. Not satisfied with this, our hero presented him with two hundred ducats, to be distributed among the unfortunate French. Independently of this general benevolence, his humanity was manifested, during this campaign, by numerous private acts of service, rendered particularly to Generals Normand and de la Houssaye, to M. Fontanges, to M. Durfort, of the house of Duras, &c. &c. I only speak of the acts of benevolence, of which Frenchmen have been the object, because they are of a nature to interest you more: but Wilson has not shown himself less generous towards the unfortunate of other nations. An unfortunate

person, whoever he might be, had a right to rely upon his heart. Wilson is such as I have described him—brave, humane, and liberal."

Numerous are the existing official testimonies to the character and bravery of this chivalrous and magnanimous officer: the following are only a small portion of them:

General,—I experience the greatest pleasure in being authorised to acquaint you that his Majesty the Emperor, desirous of giving you an especial proof of the esteem with which you have inspired him, as well by your military services, as by your upright conduct during your residence at his head-quarters (your departure from which his Imperial Majesty contemplates with regret), has been pleased to confer upon you the Cross of a Commander of his Order of Maria Theresa.

Required by my situation as Chancellor of this Order, to transmit to you his insignia of it, I, at the same time, congratulate myself in having the opportunity to repeat those expressions of friendship and attachment which I have so long entertained for you; which are fully participated in by the army, that has so often witnessed your brilliant behaviour, and not less so, by such of my countrymen as have had the means of appreciating duly the qualities of your heart.—Receive, my dear General, the assurances of my great and inviolable regard.

Fribourg, Jan. 4, 1814. PRINCE METTERNICH.

Copy of a despatch from Lieutenant-General Sir Charles Stewart, K. B. to his Majesty's principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, dated Imperial Head-quarters, Schweidnitz, 30th May, 1813.

My Lord,—I have the honour to send your Lordship the copy of a letter which I addressed on the 27th instant, to Viscount

Cathcart. The circumstances detailed in the communication, I hope, will justify my having taken this step.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c. &c.

(Signed) C. STEWART, Lieut.-Gen.

To Viscount Castlereagh, &c. &c. &c.

Imperial Head-quaters, Strigau, 27th May, 1813.

My Lord,—I hope I do not exceed the line of my duty, in officially representing to your Excellency the mark of distinction and honour that has been conferred on Brigadier-General Sir Robert Wilson, by the Emperor of Russia, in the camp, in the front of Jauer, this morning. It is so grateful a task to witness the merits of a brother officer justly rewarded, and there is so much in the manner in which the honour was conferred by his Imperial Majesty, that I hope I shall stand excused in detailing to your Excellency so signal a testimonial of his Imperial Majesty's approbation of the services of this officer.

Your Excellency having left Jauer before the Emperor's intentions of seeing the troops in bivouac, near that place, was known, I rode out in the suite of his Imperial Majesty, who went along the line, and was received with enthusiasm by the soldiers.

The Emperor took a favourable moment, when he was surrounded by his General and Staff Officers, in the front of the troops, to call Sir Robert Wilson to him, and to address to him a most flattering speech, in which his Imperial Majesty stated that he appreciated his services, gallantry and zeal, throughout the whole war, as they deserved; that, in testimony of which, he had determined to confer on him the Third Class of the Order of St. George, and that he was desirous of doing it in the most gratifying manner. He then directed General Augerauffsky to take his Cross from his neck, and he delivered it to Sir Robert Wilson. The gracious manner, the well-chosen moment, and the pride I felt, that one of our companions in arms should be thus decorated, in front of the allied army, will justify me, I trust, if my feelings have led me improperly to detail these circumstances to your Excellency.

Brigadier-General Sir Robert Wilson received the Cross from his Imperial Majesty until the pleasure of his Royal Highnes the Prince Regent should be known.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CHARLES STEWART, Lieut.-Gen.

His Excellency General Viscount Cathcart, K. T. &c.

Presburg, 24*th of Dec.* 1813 (5*th of Jan.* 1814).

General Wilson,—At the moment when a new destination requires you to leave those armies where I have so often had the opportunity to witness in person, and to render justice to your zeal and distinguished valour, I am desirous of giving you a further proof of my satisfaction, by decorating you with the accompanying insignia of my Order of St. Anne of the First Class. The brave men with whom you have so often fought will regret your absence. For my own part, I shall never cease to remember your courage and indefatigable exertions, and shall witness with pleasure (should cicumstances permit it) your return among your old fellow-soldiers. ALEXANDER.

Langres, *Feb.* 2, 1820.

Sir,—You will perceive by the inclosed letter that his Royal Highness the Prince Regent has been graciously pleased to permit you to accept and wear the Commander's Cross of the Order of Maria Theresa, conferred on you by his Imperial Majesty. I experience great satisfaction in conveying to you the knowledge of this permission; the honour, rare and valuable as it is, you have nobly merited; and although it is not easy to possess a title to any higher distinction, yet I feel confident that it will not be long before I have to acknowledge, in common with all who are acquainted with the real nature of your services, the justice of your claims even to additional honour and reward.

I am, with great truth, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,

(Signed) ABERDEEN.

To Major-General Sir Robert Wilson, K. M. T. &c. &c. &c.

THE DUKE OF YORK TO SIR ROBERT WILSON.

Horse-Guards Jan. 24, 1815.

Sir,—I have to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 21st inst. with its enclosures; and in assuring you of the favourable manner in which I am impressed by the merit of your zealous and distinguished services, I have to convey the expression of my regret that the principle of limitation under which the Order of the Bath has been extended, did not admit of your name being included. The invidious difficulties which were apprehended as being likely to arise from a system of individual selection, upon the first establishment of a distinction which necessarily possessed a limitation, rendered it expedient that a line should be drawn to guide the decision, where so wide a field of merit was brought under the Prince Regent's consideration. This limited line did not embrace a period when you were materially employed with the British army; and having by your distinguished conduct obtained the honours and distinctions of all the foreign armies with which you have so eminently served, I felt comparatively satisfied, under the impression, that, in your case, the nature of the principle adopted would be apparent to yourself and your friends. I have only to add, that, upon future occasions, I shall be most happy to bring your name under the Prince Regent's consideration, not only for professional distinction, but as a candidate for the command of a cavalry regiment.

I am, Sir, yours,

FREDERICK, Commander-in-Chief.

Major-General Sir Robert Wilson, &c.

"Such was the man whom the King delighted"—not to honour; but to deprive of all those well deserved honours—and all that renown which the whole of civilized Europe had most justly awarded him.

But we now arrive at that portion of Sir Robert

Wilson's life which more immediately applies to the present narrative.

When this meritorious officer was suddenly deprived, (and that without the slightest inquiry, or even so much as a formal, or indeed any charge brought against him,) of his commission, he was at Paris; and on seeing this ungracious notification, in about a week after, he addressed the following letter to his constituents, the Electors of Southwark:

GENTLEMEN,—An order, in his Majesty's name, has removed me from the British army. You have read my condemnation; and I cannot suffer another post to pass, without assuring you, that my demand for charge and trial was instantly dispatched. I will not insult you by a request to suspend your judgment, when the opportunity for defence has not as yet been offered; but it is my duty to declare to you, that I am fully alive to all the obligations which, in every contingency, a regard for your honour as well as my own prescribes.

I am, Gentlemen, with grateful respect,

Your obedient servant,

Paris, Sept. 27, 1821. (Signed) ROBERT WILSON.

In two days afterwards, he again wrote to the Electors as follows:

GENTLEMEN, I feel it to be my duty to put you in immediate possession of the following correspondence between his Royal Highness the Commander-in-Chief and myself. The measure, which the Ministers have advised his Majesty to adopt, and persist in maintaining, is one that gives me comparatively little concern on account of my own interests. But as it involves questions affecting all the elementary principles of justice, public safety, and liberty, I pledge myself to the discharge of every duty these considerations impose. I must, for reasons with which

you may hereafter be made acquainted, remain in Paris until the arrival of the next mail, but I propose, in every event, to be in England at the end of the ensuing week. I am, &c.

Paris, Sept. 29, 1821. (Signed) ROBERT WILSON.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUKE OF YORK TO SIR ROBERT WILSON.

Horse-Guards, Sept. 15, 1821.

Sir,—I have it in command from his Majesty to inform you, that his Majesty has no further occasion for your services.

I am, Sir, yours,

FREDERICK, Commander-in-Chief.

To Sir Robert Wilson, M. P.

ANSWER.

Sir,—The letter of your Royal Highness, dated the 15th of September, was delivered into my hands this morning by his Excellency Sir Charles Stewart. After the interview I had with Sir Herbert Taylor, your Royal Highness's Secretary, on the morning of the 21st of August, in which I stated my personal desire to meet and challenge inquiry into calumnies and misrepresentations notoriously circulated, together with the motives of my forbearance, until officially called upon, from giving in any statement of the conduct I felt it my duty to pursue on the 14th instant, when attending the funeral procession of her late Majesty; I could not but be greatly astonished to find the newspaper statements of my dismissal from the service, without any inquiry, or previous communication of alleged charges, thus officially confirmed. But I still appeal with confidence to his Majesty's sense of justice, that he will grant my application for the institution of some Military Court, before which I may have an opportunity to vindicate myself, and prove the falsehood of those accusations, whatever they may be, which have disposed his Majesty to remove me from an army in which I have served twenty-nine years, and in which I purchased every commission,

with the exception of the junior one. I await, at Paris, your Royal Highness's answer, but shall be ready to appear before any Court of Inquiry, or Court Martial, at the earliest notice.

I have the honour to be,

Your Royal Highness's obedient servant,

Paris, Sept. 20, 1821. (Signed) ROBERT WILSON.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUKE OF YORK TO SIR ROBERT WILSON.

Horse-Guards, Sept. 25, 1821.

Sir,—I have to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 20th instant, and having laid it before his Majesty, I have it in command to acquaint you, that his Majesty does not judge it proper to comply with the wish expressed in it.

I am, Sir, yours,

FREDERICK, Commander-in-Chief.

To Sir Robert Wilson, M. P.

The principal gentlemen to whom the foregoing correspondence was submitted, on the 5th of October following, after an ineffectual application to the High Bailiff of Southwark, held a public meeting, under the sanction of the Lord Mayor of London (Mr. Alderman Thorp) of the Electors of that respectable borough, "for the purpose of taking into consideration the propriety of commencing a public subscription, to indemnify Sir Robert Wilson: George Weatherstone, Esq, a highly respectable gentleman, and elector of the town, in the chair. At this meet-

ing the following resolutions, amongst others of a temporary nature, were very shortly passed:

Resolved—That, without questioning his Majesty's prerogative to dismiss Officers from his service, we cannot but view with great sorrow the late exercise of it in the person of our respected, honourable, and gallant Representative, Sir Robert Wilson; nor can we but feel that the advice given by his Majesty's confidential advisers to that effect, was intended more to punish an *opposer of their measures*, and a *supporter of the late ever-to-be lamented Queen*, than for the benefit of the public service; nor can we consider that advice upon any grounds to be just, without an opportunity having been given for his defence, tending, as it has, to deprive Sir Robert Wilson of his Commission, for which he paid upwards of *Five Thousand Pounds*, and after having rendered *the most eminent services to his country for upwards of twenty-five years*, in the most eventful period of our history.

Resolved—That in order to send forth the opinions of the Electors of Southwark, of the manliness, magnanimity, and independence of Sir Robert Wilson, and their abhorrence of persecution in every shape, it is expedient that a PUBLIC SUBSCRIPTION be immediately entered into, in order to indemnify him for the pecuniary loss the late measure is calculated to occasion; and to prove to the world, that his Constituents, and the People of England, do (even in these times) *protest against arbitrary power*, and *will support* an injured and high-minded individual.

Resolved—That it is highly expedient to invite a Public Meeting of the Independent Citizens of London, and such Noblemen and Gentlemen of the Country, as may feel disposed, to attend as soon as possible, for the purpose of furthering the object of this meeting.

The object of all this public solicitude, on learning what was in agitation on his account,

addressed his ardent friends in the following terms:

TO THE GENTLEMEN ASSEMBLED AT THE THREE TUNS TAVERN, SOUTHWARK,

September 25, 1821.

GENTLEMEN,—I have this instant read the resolutions which were passed at the meeting held under your auspices. Impressed with the most grateful feelings for such a proud memorial of your esteem, I still must entreat you to cancel the resolution relative to a pecuniary subscription. Economy, and arrangements I have no doubt of making, will afford me ample means to counteract inconveniences to which my family might otherwise be exposed by a confiscation of military income, and of the capital vested in the commissions. I have, Gentlemen, I assure you, no fear that your bounty would prove any shackle on that independence of action, which it is more than ever necessary for your interests I should maintain; but I could not, without an abuse of your generous friendship, permit the proposed sacrifices in my favour.

I am, Gentlemen,
with grateful sense of obligation,
Your obedient servant,

Paris, Sept. 30, 1821. (Signed) ROBERT WILSON.

This letter having found its way to the public journals, was, by the writer's enemies, instantly construed into a determination on the part of Sir Robert, absolutely to refuse the intended bounty; adding, that, in fact, Sir Robert did not, in a pecuniary point of view, require their aid. The friends of the gallant General were not, however, to be thus debarred, by the modesty of the one, or the malice of the other, from thus testifying their disapprobation of the measures pur-

sued against, what they conceived to be an innocent, and an injured man. The subscription, therefore, already mentioned, commenced under the most favourable auspices. Mr. Lambton, M.P. for the County of Durham, opened it with a splendid donation of 500*l.*; which was speedily followed by a similar sum from Sir Francis Burdett, Bart.; and by the like amount from two or three other opulent individuals.

In the mean time, Sir Robert returned to London, and addressed the following letter, and enclosures, to the Electors of Southwark:

18, *Regent-street, Pall Mall, Oct.* 9, 1821.

Gentlemen,—I feel it to be my duty to lay before you the copy of a letter which I addressed to his Royal Highness the Duke of York, immediately on my arrival in England, with a copy of his Royal Highness's answer.

I am, Gentlemen, your very obliged servant,

To the Electors of Southwark. ROBERT WILSON.

SIR ROBERT WILSON TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUKE OF YORK.

Regent-street, Oct. 8, 1821.

Sir,—I have had the honour of receiving your Royal Highness's answer to my letter of the 20th ult., in which, after complaining that I had been removed from the army without a hearing, and without even the statement of any charge against me, I respectfully demanded an investigation of my conduct, either by a Court of Inquiry or Court Martial. His Majesty's ministers have advised their Sovereign to refuse this request; and I thus find myself, after so many years of service, subjected to the severest punishment which can be inflicted upon a British officer, without being told of what I am accused.

To defend myself against charges, which, if they exist at all in

a tangible shape, are studiously concealed from me, is evidently impossible. I can neither conjecture their motive, nor by whom they are preferred, nor on whose statements, misrepresentations, or fancies they may rest; whilst this concealment gives a sanction to every latitude of surmise in which malice or folly may indulge.

It is true I have seen the papers, and heard by rumours in society, a variety of things imputed to me, and suggested as the grounds of my dismissal; but I declare upon my honour, that every one of these allegations is utterly false, and that in every instance, where the mention of names has enabled me to trace those statements to their supposed sources, their falsehood has either been at once exposed and acknowledged, or they have been disavowed by the parties said to have made them.

Those, who have proceeded to punish me without either trial, or hearing, or accusation, render it impossible to give a more precise contradiction, until they shall be pleased to inform me what I have done, or what has been whispered against me.

But I once more earnestly beseech your Royal Highness to institute, in whatever way shall be deemed the most searching, a rigorous investigation of every part of my conduct.

Your Royal Highness is well aware, that before my dismissal, I was, beyond all doubt, subject to martial law; and if it be now said I am no longer in this predicament, I desire to wave all objections to the jurisdiction of a military tribunal, in order that no obstacle may be interposed to the inquiry which I court. It is with unfeigned reluctance that I again presume to remind your Royal Highness of those services, which you were formerly pleased to acknowledge; but the strange situation in which I am now so unaccountably placed, compels me to refer your Royal Highness to your letter of the 24th January, 1815, and the documents to which it relates, in further support of my claims to justice on the present occasion.

I have the honour to be,

Your Royal Highness's most obedient servant,

(Signed) ROBERT WILSON.

ANSWER.

Horse Guards, Oct. 9, 1821.

SIR,—I have to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of yesterday, urging again an investigation into your conduct; to which I can only reply, that having laid your former application before his Majesty, and communicated to you his Majesty's sentiments upon it, I do not consider myself warranted in taking any further step.

I am, Sir, yours,

FREDERICK, Commander-in-Chief.

Sir Robert Wilson.

A short time after this, the suffering General again addressed his Constituents as follows:

TO THE ELECTORS OF SOUTHWARK.

18, *Regent-street, Oct.* 23, 1821.

GENTLEMEN,—I feel it to be my duty to lay before you copies of the letters which have passed between Lord Viscount Sidmouth and myself; with an accompanying memorandum of a conversation with Sir Richard Birnie.

I have the honour to be,

Your most obedient servant,

To the Electors of Southwark. ROBERT WILSON.

SIR ROBERT WILSON TO THE LORD VISCOUNT SIDMOUTH.

18, *Regent-street, Oct.* 19, 1821.

MY LORD,—Having seen a statement in the newspapers, authenticated by the signature of Mr. Thomas Julion, Clerk to the Magistrates of the Kensington division of the County of Middlesex, in which it is asserted, that, Sir Richard Birnie, one of the said magistrates, did, at a General Meeting of Justices, held on the 8th of September 1821, at the Hammersmith Coffee House, declare, that information had been given to him, at Bow-street, upon oath, that a meeting had been held at the house of Mr. Youde, at which the plan of interruption to her late Majesty's

funeral was concerted, and that I had attended the meeting; I have to request that your Lordship will be pleased to direct a copy of such information upon oath to be delivered to me, that I may be enabled to institute a prosecution for perjury against the person so swearing.

I have the honour to be

Your Lordship's obedient servant,

To the Lord Viscount Sidmouth. ROBERT WILSON.

THE LORD VISCOUNT SIDMOUTH TO SIR ROBERT WILSON.

Whitehall, Oct. 19, 1821.

Sir,—I have to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of this day, referring to a statement in the newspapers, that Sir Richard Birnie had declared at a General Meeting of Magistrates, that information had been given him, on oath, that you had attended a certain Meeting, at which the plot for interrupting her late Majesty's funeral was concerted; and requesting me to direct a copy of such information upon oath to be delivered to you, that you might be enabled to prosecute the informant for perjury. In reply to this request, I have only to observe, that, if any such information does exist in the hands of a Magistrate, it does not appear to me that I am the proper channel through which an application for its production should be made.

I have the honour to be

Your most obedient and humble servant,

To Sir Robert Wilson. SIDMOUTH.

MINUTE OF A CONVERSATION BETWEEN SIR ROBERT WILSON AND SIR RICHARD BIRNIE.

On the receipt of Lord Sidmouth's letter, Sir Robert Wilson addressed a letter to Sir Richard Birnie, for a copy of the deposition on oath, assigning also the motive of the request.

The letter was sent on the 20th. On the 22d, Sir Richard

Birnie sent a note to Sir Robert Wilson, stating he had been absent, attending the funeral of a friend in the country, and requesting Sir Robert Wilson to call upon him, when he would give him the information he required.

Sir Robert Wilson having waited on Sir Richard Birnie the same day, with Mr. William Lambton, and renewed his demand for a copy of the information on oath, Sir Richard informed Sir Robert Wilson, "that no information in writing had been taken; that the information was a verbal one, founded upon a report at the Freemasons' Tavern, of a Meeting having been held at Hammersmith, at which an officer had been present; but that, on the examination of the tavern-keeper at Hammersmith, Mr. Youde, all the Magistrates were satisfied Sir Robert Wilson had never been in the house." ROBERT WILSON.

SIR ROBERT WILSON TO LORD VISCOUNT SIDMOUTH.

18, *Regent-street*, *Oct.* 22, 1821.

My Lord,—Having received information, that a deposition upon oath exists in the Home Department, of my having been seen on Tuesday, the 14th of August, on horseback, with a porter pot in my hand, encouraging the populace to pull up the pavement, and impose impediments to the funeral procession of her late Majesty, I have the honour to request your Lordship will be pleased to direct a copy of such deposition to be delivered to me, that I may institute a prosecution for perjury against the person so swearing.

I have the honour to be

Your Lordship's most obedient humble servant,

To the Lord Viscount Sidmouth. ROBERT WILSON.

THE LORD VISCOUNT SIDMOUTH TO SIR ROBERT WILSON.

Whitehall, *Oct.* 23, 1821.

Sir,—I have to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of yesterday's date, in which you state, that you have received infor-

mation, that a deposition upon oath exists in the Home Office, of your having been seen on horseback, on Tuesday, the 14th of August, with a porter pot in your hand, encouraging the populace to pull up the pavement, and oppose impediments to the funeral procession of her late Majesty; and you therefore request, that I will direct a copy of such deposition to be delivered to you, that you may institute a prosecution against the person so swearing for perjury; and I have the honour to acquaint you, in reply, that I should not think myself justified in giving the directions for which you have applied.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,

To Sir Robert Wilson. SIDMOUTH.

Had it not been the determined resolution of the Ministers of the day obstinately to resist every attempt at inquiry concerning the justice or injustice of their measures against individuals who might be so unfortunate as to fall under their displeasure; the repeated appeals of Sir Robert Wilson to the justice and generosity of his accusers, could not have failed to produce a full and satisfactory investigation of the grounds upon which he had been thus unfairly deprived of his rank and commission. His enemies having however preferred a concealed and cowardly attack to honourable and open warfare, the fair inference is, that no grounds whatever existed for the arbitrary and unjust measure; and Sir Robert Wilson stands acquitted in public estimation of any blame, unless it is the *enormous crime* of paying his last tribute of respect to the

memory of an injured Queen, and endeavouring, in the temperate language of remonstrance, to prevent the effusion of human blood! His character is too firmly rooted to sustain any injury from the breath of slander, and the malignity of his enemies has recoiled on themselves: thanks to a brave, just, and generous people, who are ever prone to save whom persecution aims to destroy.

As far as relates to pecuniary matters, Sir Robert is not likely to sustain any great injury by his high spirited and noble conduct; so far, at least, the efforts of malevolence have been futile. Sir Robert's half-pay was 460*l.* per annum, and the subscriptions in indemnification of his loss are at present nearly 9,000*l.* with every prospect of further increase.

THE END.

[illegible] Bell Court, Fleet Street.

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